The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

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GEO. DeWALD & CO.

We are now offering a Double-Width all Wool Plaid, 50c. goods, for 30 Cents a yard.

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COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

WAH-KEE'S LAUNDRY,

No. 8 W. Wayne St

Shirts	10
Collars	2
Cuffs, per pair	4
Drawers	8
Undershirts	7
Night shirts	8
Socks, perpair	5
Handkerchiefs	2
Neckties	3

Big reduction from above prices for Starching and Ironing only.

TH E ATLANTIC MEAT MARKET.

Round Beefsteak, 3lb for 25c.
Beef Roast, per lb. 7c; Loin Steak, per lb, 10c.
Soup Beef, per lb, 5c.
Roast of Pork, per lb, 6c.
Smoked Ham, per lb. 10c.
Smoked Shoulders, per lb, 6c.
Smoked Boneless Ham, per lb. 10c.
Bacon, per lb. 8c; Pickled Pork, per lb, 8c.
Pure Kettle Rendered Lard, per lb, 8c.
Blood Pudding, per lb, 7c.
Bologna Sausage, per lb, 7c.
Wiener Wurst, per lb, 10c;
Head Cheese, per lb, 7c.
Liver Pudding, per lb, 5c.
Pork Sausage, per lb, 8c.
Poultry, Butter and Eggs always on hand, as cheap as the cheapest, at F. PARROTS,
jan27-1m No. 28 E. Columbia St.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

A Grand Opening of

Table Covers TO-DAY.

The handsomest ever seen.

Big Bargains-QUICK SELLERS

We have just received a handsome line of

Raw Silk Table Covers

For 75cts. and Upwards.

Large Sizes.

Another Lot

Raw Silk Covers,

Satin finish, for $2.00,

That are worth every cent of $3.25.

Still Another.

Raw Silk Satin Finish

TABLE COVERS

Large sizes and the most beautiful Colors,

$2.75, that are worth $4.50.

Chinelle Covers!

Best selection in the city,

For $1.65.

French Velour Covers,

from $5.00 to $18.00.

In a few words, we have the leading line of these goods in the city and now would be a good time for a judicious selection.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,

64 Calhoun St.

MILLIONAIRE DEAD!

Death of John Jacob Astor at His Home in New York City This Morning.

NEW YORK, Feb. 22.—John Jacob Astor died at his residence in this city this morning.

Mr. Astor's death was directly due to a cold which he contracted while he was in Europe in December last, and with which he had been ill ever since. He was in the sixty-seventh year of his age.

John Jacob Astor was the eldest son of William Astor and the grandson of the original John Jacob Astor, who founded the fortunes of the family. He was the head of the third generation of the Astor family. He was in his sixty-seventh year, having been born in 1823. In 1875 his father died leaving John Jacob a third's share of his estate, valued at $200,000,000. During the civil war Mr. Astor went to the front and served with credit as an aid-de-camp to General Mitchell. He married Miss Gibbs, of South Carolina, who died about two years ago. He is succeeded by his only son, Wm. Waldrof Astor, who was minister to Italy some ago.

The fortune of the late John Jacob Astor, the father of the deceased, was estimated by the late Peter Cooper at $200,000,000, this estimate was probably too high but with the increasing value of New York real estate John Jacob's share is now probably worth $150,000,000. The dead man was not conspicuous in any large liberal schemes though his wife was very liberal in her support of schools and orphanages.

CRUSADERS ON TRIAL.

An Ovation Given Them on Their Way to the Court Room.

TRENTON, Mo., Feb. 22.—Thirteen women and three men, who took part in the "whisky crusade" at Spikardsville last week, were arraigned here before Justice Shanklin yesterday. The accused came from Spikardsville on a special train, accompanied by 500 of their friends. They were met at the depot by 1,000 Trenton sympathizers. A procession was formed and the party marched through the principal streets to the opera house, where an enthusiastic meeting was held, presided over by the Rev. Mr. Cox. After the meeting a "temperance crusade lunch" was served in the court house yard.

At 1:30 p. m. the sixteen persons accused were arraigned in the court room, in the presence of at least 2,000 persons. The only witness examined was Bradley Hamilton, the owner of the building in which the raided saloon was located. During his examination some legal questions came up, which the judge took under advisement, and the case was adjourned until this morning. There was a good deal of excitement during the hearing and the lawyers on both sides became very personal in their language. The trial will probably take two or three days.

A BACHELOR'S BEQUEST.

He Remembers His Betrothed of Years Ago By a Gift of $50,000.

WOOSTER, O., Feb. 22. — William Woods, a wealthy batchelor physician of Mount Eaton, this county, died Thursday night, aged sixty years. He left a fortune of $100,000, which will be divided equally between a nephew and Miss Mary Mowery, now of Denver, Col., to whom, it is alleged, he was betrothed for many years. He sent for her when he was taken ill, and she has been in attendance on him ever since.

THE LARGEST PENSION

Ever Paid in Indiana in a Lump to One Pensioner.

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 22.—Pension Agent Ensley yesterday sent to Charles Flaherty, of Terre Haute, guardian of Owen Flaherty, a draft for $13,079. The beneficiary came out of the service at the close of the war hopelessly insane. He will hereafter receive $72 a month pension money, and the back pay sent him to-day is the largest amount ever paid in Indiana in a lump to a pensioner.

LOST HIS LIFE.

But Saved a Railroad Train From Being Wrecked.

AKRON, O., Feb. 22.—Michael McDonogue was instantly killed near the city yesterday in a most peculiar manner. He discovered a heavy iron rail which had been placed across a railroad track. He tried to drag the obstruction from the track before a train struck it and had almost succeeded when the engine hit one end of the rail and the other end crushed McDonogue. The train was saved.

The late Dr. J. S. Gregg, who died on January 22 last, was a member of Howard council No. 246, Royal Arcanum, of this city. As a result of that membership a check for $3,000 was to-day received, which will be given to the widow. It represents the insurance carried by the deceased.

Coroner Kessler to-day deputized Frank Delagrange to hold an inquest in the case of William Milliman, the farmer, who committed suicide by jumping into a well yesterday.

CHURCH CHIMES.

The Pastors Announce Their Services for Sunday Worship.

Grace church to-morrow morning and evening.

Pastor Northrop welcomes the reader to "The Tabernacle."

Congregational church — Services morning and evening conducted by H. A. Nicholls.

Berry street M. E. church.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Young people's meeting, 7 o'clock. Sunday school, 2:15 p. m.

At the Christian chapel to-morrow at 10:30 the hand of fellowship given. Baptism administered at the evening service. Come early and secure seats.

Rev. M. M. Lawson, of Ossian, will conduct services in the chapel of the Second Presbyterian church to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m.

Revival services are increasing in interest at the Christian church. Many are turning to God. Subject for this evening, "Belief with the Whole Heart." All are invited.

Men's meeting at the Railroad department of the Y. M. C. A. Sabbath afternoon from 3 to 4 o'clock, standard time. All men made welcome, and strangers especially invited.

To-morrow evening Pastor Zartman will deliver another of his illustrated lectures on "Incidents in the Life of Moses." The attendance has been very large upon these lectures.

Regular service to-morrow morning and evening by Dr. Moffat at the First Presbyterian church. Meeting of the society of Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. All welcome.

Subject at the Church of God to-morrow morning is "The Living Sacrifice;" for the evening, "Worship." Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sabbath school, 9:15 a. m.; prayer meeting, Thursday evening.

Simpson M. E. church, corner South Harrison and Dawson streets. Quarterly meeting services to-morrow morning, conducted by Dr. C. B. Stemen. Regular services in the evening by the pastor. You are cordially invited to attend.

The usual services will be held at the Trinity M. E. church Sunday by the pastor both morning and evening. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. All are invited. The meeting will be protracted from Sunday indefinitely. We hope to have a good meeting. N. D. Shackleford, pastor.

The Third Presbyterian church will have preaching by their pastor, Rev. J. M. Boggs, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Communion and baptism at the morning service. Sunday school at 2 p. m. Rev. H. A. Sawyers, of Auburn. Ind., is expected Monday to assist in evangelistic meetings. A cordial invitation to all to attend.

St. Paul M. E. church. Preaching to-morrow at 10:30 by the pastor, Rev. M. C. Cooper. In the afternoon at three o'clock the ordinance of baptism will be administered to a number of children, and in the evening a general revival service will be held, at the close of which the ordinance of baptism will be administered to a number of adult persons.

The song services at the city Y. M. C. A. are increasing in interest and numbers. To-morrow afternoon at 4 o'clock, city time, there will be special services, conducted by W. H. Strickland. Dr. Barns is expected to be present and assist in the meeting. Young men, you will find a warm welcome and it will do you good. Come and bring your friends with you.

Grand Musical Success.

Charles F. Higgins, who is supported by talent of the highest order, will give an entertainment at the Y. M. C. A. hall next Monday evening.

This testimonial was given Mr. Higgins by one of Germany's most distinguished virtuoso's, Bernhard Listemann, now residing in Boston.

"The abilities of Charles F. Higgins as a soloist, are of such a nature as to entitle him to one of the foremost places among modern artists. By his manly playing he can not fail to make a decided impression on every connosseur of music."

H. A. Higgins, who comes from Gilmore's band so highly recommended by the great leader, is certainly the best cornet soloist that has yet visited our city.

The whole company is strictly first-class, but special mention is due the clarionetist, Mr. H. Cornelious. His music is as sweet as the gentle zephyr, and then breaks on the air like a long rolling thunderbolt. He plays with a soul, he plays to please, and he pleases beyond all expectancy.

Captain Baldwin, the armless wonder, who has been filling an engagement at Geary's World's museum, will leave to-morrow for Pittsburg, in company with his manager, A. Gump. The captain is a marvel. Born without arms, he, at an early age cultivated the difficult feat of of using his feet to answer their purpose. He has controlled them to that extent that he eats, writes and performs many remarkable things with expert quickness.

KILLED HIS UNCLE.

In Play, A Little Lad Sends a Bullet Into the Heart of His Sleeping Tutor.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Feb. 22.—A fatal accident of a very peculiar nature occurred on Thursday last, near Winslow, in Pike county, Ind. Charles Robbing spent an hour on Wednesday evening teaching his little nephew how to handle a revolver. The weapon used was empty. The boy became sufficiently proficient to satify his uncle and was put to bed.

Robbing then took the pistol and loaded it, after which he laid it carefully away and went to sleep himself. The boy, fond of his new accomplishment, awoke early, and at once found the revolver and proceeded to practice. He cocked and aimed it at his sleeping tutor. The uncle never knew the author of his death. The bullet tore through his heart. Robbing was a well known farmer.

DEATH OF A FAMOUS FREAK.

The "Jones Twins," of Tipton County, Expire Several Hours Apart at Buffalo.

KOKOMO, Ind., Feb. 22.—The remains of the far-famed "Jones twins," or double-bodied baby, born of Mrs. Henry Jones, near Groomsville, Tipton county, June 24, 1889, arrived here yesterday morning, from Buffalo, N. Y., where death occurred Wednesday evening and Thursday morning.

While they were on exhibition at Buffalo they were attacked with measles, and later with acute bronchitis. One expired shortly after 11 o'clock, Wednesday night, but the other lingered until Thursday morning. The remains will be interred in New London cemetery.

DICK HAWES.

The Murderer, Makes a Third Confession.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Feb. 22.—Dick Hawes, the wife and child murderer, who is to be executed next Friday, has made a third confession, which is believed to be a true one. He confesses that he alone is guilty of the murder of his wife and two children. The confession has been placed in the hands of a friend of the condemned man, to be made public after the execution.

A PLEASANT PRESENTATION.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Conover Surprised by Their Friends.

Yesterday was the eighteenth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Newton Conover, of 381 East Wayne street, and in honor of the occasion their friends arrainged a pleasant surprise for them. Mr. and Mrs. Conover attended church in the evening and during their absence a party of twenty or more invaded their home, with refreshments, and on their return they found the house filled with guests, and a magnificent repast awaiting them. Still greater was their surprise when Mr. George Soliday stepped forward and in behalf of the visitors, presented them with a handsome clock.

Mr. Soliday spoke as follows:

Mr. and Mrs. Conover:

In behalf of the ladies and gentlemen assembled here this evening to celebrate your eighteenth wedding anniversary, I present to you this handsome clock. May it remind you of your marriage vows and strengthen the cords which bind "two hearts that beat as one." You may not be informed as to the uses and advantages of a clock in a household, and to enlighten you upon that subject I will state that they are intended for time pieces, though they are sometimes used for other purposes, such as playthings for the baby, receptacles for hair pins, tooth brushes, combs, chewing gum, curling irons, and other articles of like nature. This clock has an alarm attachment, which is supposed to go off at 6 o'clock, in the morning, but which sometimes is from three to four hours ahead of time. When you hear this alarm you should gently remind each other that the hour for arising is at hand, and draw outs to see who shall build the fires and—and—This is all I know about clocks.

Mr. Conover responded in a happy manner, after which all sat down to the supper table. The evening was pleasantly spent.

A GIFT FROM SWEDEN.

Miss Adelaide Lyonberg, of This City, Has a Surprise.

Miss Adelaide Lyonberg, or Ida Godfrey, as she is known among her friends and acquaintances in this city, is the amiable and charming daughter of Mrs. Godfrey, living at 179 West Jefferson street.

Miss Adelaide reached her nineteenth birthday on the 19th inst. As a token of affection her uncle, Carl Nurder, who is government minister of Sweden, at Stockholm, has extended to her the munificent gift of 1,000 crowns.

A brother, Daniel, also in the foreign country, has sent a substantial testimonial.

A crown in value is $1.21 and consequently Miss Lyonberg has become suddenly possessed of quite a modest fortune. THE SENTINEL congratulates the young lady upon having such liberal relatives.

O'Donnel Gets Three Years.

CHICAGO, Feb. 22.—The jury in the Cronin jury bribing case this morning returned a verdict of guilty and sentencing O'Donnel to three years in the penitentiary.

LOCAL LINES.

Mr. Charles Comparet has returned from an eastern trip.

W. F. Sykes, of the Manufacturer's oil company, Cleveland, is in the city.

Born to Ernest Breimeier, jr., and wife, of West DeWald street—a fifteen pound girl.

Numerous flags floated to-day in loyalty to the anniversary of the birth of George Washington.

Horace Barnes, son of Rev. R. M. Barnes, has accepted a position in the county treasurer's office.

J. H. Cook, representing the commercial agencies of St. Louis and San Francisco, is in the city.

William Creighton, master mechanic of the Kerr Murray works, has gone to Penn Yan, N. Y., on business.

The ladies are especially invited to attend the Rathbone memorial services at the Masonic Temple tomorrow afternoon.

The Sons of Veterans go in a body this evening to New Haven, where the Grand Army post celebrates Washington's birthday.

The diamond ear rings lost by Manager Geary last week have been returned to him, one of them some days ago and the other one yesterday.

Mr. Will O'Rourke, who will be remembered as an attorney here, arrived to-day from Chattanooga, his new home. He will make a short visit.

Mr. Will Stewart, of Clayton, Purcell & Co., has been assigned to the territory heretofore traveled by Mr. Purcell, who will remain in the office.

Mr. John Bothner, of 136 Calhoun street, will erect in the spring a handsome store building. The building when complete will cost about $8,000.

Charles Holton, general agent, and Charles W. Benner, press agent of Cleveland's minstrels, was in the city to-day. They registered at the Aveline.

Mrs. J. H. Grant, wife of the popular traveling freight agent of the Nickel Plate, has gone to Detroit on a visit, and Mr. Grant is banished to bachelorhood.

Last Wednesday evening was given an enjoyable surprise party to Mrs. Katie Leykauf, of 25 Hood street, it being the anniversary of her birth. She received many presents.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Platter, of Goshen, are the guests over Sunday of Rev. and Mrs. Zartman. Mr. Platter will be recognized in business circles in this city as the Goshen pump manufacturer.

Thursday morning at 2:30 o'clock, Ed Hedges, living on Chicago street, was seized with violent convulsions, which lasted for nearly four hours. A physician was called, and Mr. Hedges is much improved.

The time for holding the national encampment of the Union Veteran legion, which comes to this city, has been changed to commence on the 8th day of next October. The encampment at Newark this week was well attended.

Rev. M. M. Lawson, who fills the pulpit at the Second Presbyterian church to-morrow, was an old soldier, a private in the Seventieth Indiana, President Harrison's regiment. He will be the guest of Dr. John Seaton while in the city.

The suit of William Burgett vs. the Pennsylvania company for heavy damages will come up in the superior court next Monday. Burgett sustained injuries to his leg a few years ago, from which he never fully recovered. He was employed in the shops.

One of the pleasant surprise parties of the season was the one in honor of Miss Rickey Kroener, of 86 Oakley street, last Thursday evening, it being her birthday. Those who participated were Misses Sophia Wegmann, Emma Roth, Louisa Kaiser, Minnie Laumann, Anna Spanla, Mary Fohrmann, Bertha Klebe, Anna Gephert, Emma Kenwoeller, Frena Klee, Anna Metker, Sophia Ketker, Anna Bill, Rickey Ketker, Louisa Bill, Messrs. Ed Close, Emil Stauffer, Louis Altevogt, Fred Ketker, Louis Mecksroth, Rudolph Laumann, Charles W. Duffing, John Hardenshield, William Kroener, Jacob Bill and Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Schroy.

The plans of an independent syndicate of capitalists have just come to light in Findlay, assuring the formation of a company with at least $50,000,000 behind it for the establishment of pipe lines and the erection of immense oil refineries in Findlay, Lima, Cygnet, Delphos and Upper Sandusky. The company is composed of capitalists of Milwaukee, Chicago and Pittsburg. They have had secret agents in Northwestern Ohio in each county going through the records and finding out the condition of each as to its lease. The report of these agents, it is claimed, is very satisfactory, and the company has already begun the work of organizing thoroughly for the proposed work. The men engaged are not only financially strong, but are all willing to put their money and energy into the enterprise.

SENT BY CABLE.

China Bobs Up With a Horror in Which 600 Lives are Lost--The Election in Germany.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 22.—Further news of the storm on the Chinese coast is to the effect that on January 26 the storm swept to sea 300 fishing boats from Toukomo and Chosie Asseie. Funerals were held for about 600 fishermen supposed to have been drowned. Whole villages are in mourning.

BERLIN, Feb. 22.—The latest returns from the election for members of the Reichstag show that twenty-seven conservatives, thirteen national liberals, sixty-six ultra montars, twelve freisinniges, three poles, one independent, ten Alsatians, three democrats and one Dane have been elected. One hundred and four reballots will be necessary. The official returns will not be known for several days yet.

MEMORIAL SERVICES.

The Exercises at the Temple in Memory to Justus Rathbone, the Founder of Pythianism.

To-morrow afternoon in the Masonic Temple the four Knights of Pythias lodges of this city will hold services in memory to the late Justus Rathbone, founder of the order.

Mayor D. L. Harding will be chairman of the meeting.

The program is here appended:

1.	Dirge	First Regiment Band
2.	Scripture and Prayer	Rev. W. M. Van Slyke
3.	Music	Hayden Quartet
4.	Address	Rev. W. M. Van Slyke
5.	Music	Hayden Quartet
6.	Address	Rabbi A. Guttmacher
7.	Music	Hayden Quartet
8.	Address	Rev. A. K. Zartman
9.	Music	Hayden Quartet
10.	Address	Hon. R. W. McBride
11.	Music	Hayden Quartet
12.	Prayer and Benediction	Rev. G. H. Sims

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

Fort Wayne lodge—Dr. K. K. Wheelock, Dr. J. W. Younge, C. Flack. Phoenix lodge—Dr. John Seaton, Frank Tower, Daniel Hauss. Loyal lodge—Dr. J. Adams, Col. C. Graves, F. J. Challenger. Goethe lodge—J. A. Frentzel, Adam Schlegel, Fred Michael.

The public is cordially invited to attend these exercises. The meeting will open at two o'clock p. m.

A MODEL ENTERTAINMENT.

The World's Museum as a Popular Theater for Ladies and Children.

The rapidity with which the World's Museum, under the management of Mr. James Geary, has sprung into popular favor is something wonderful. Although only established a few weeks ago its success as a place of amusement is assured and it will be one of the permanent play houses of Fort Wayne. It is attended at every afternoon matinee and evening performance by large crowds, and the surprising feature is that the audiences are largely composed of ladies and children.

This is due to the fact that Mr. Geary in his selection of attractions, has been careful to guard against choosing those which will in any way give offense to the most fastidious. He will employ no actors of low reputation and on the stage the lady players must be dressed in a becoming manner. Added to this is the fact that no disreputable characters will be admitted at the doors. Ladies are thus protected against anything that could be objectionable and will find the museum, at all times, a playhouse that can be safely visited by their families.

For placing such amusements before our people Mr. Geary is to be congratulated for his judgment and taste, and he certainly deserves the patronage of all. He has given our citizens a clean show and is meeting with the success he deserves.

He closes the week to-night with a splendid entertainment. Next week he places on the stage and in the museum a new list of attractions. Big Eliza, the heaviest woman in the world, has been retained and Annie Nelson, the smallest little lady in the world, will make her appearance next Monday evening and will be retained the entire week. No person should fail to visit the museum during the coming week, as these two attractions alone are worth the price of admission. Besides these are the stage entertainments and a large number of other wonders, which we have not space here to enumerate.

The museum is open every afternoon and evening of the week and Manager Geary will see that ladies and children receive courteous treatment.

Madam Silvers, of 190 Montgomery street, is meeting with good success in fortune telling, and will tell you the past and future. Prices, 25c. and 50c.

Clothing, Hat and Furnishing Goods purchasers, wait for the opening next Wednesday of Friends' Enterprise Clothing House, 62 and 64 Calhoun street, corner Berry.

Notice I. O. O. F. Patriarchs.

All members of Summit Encampment, No. 16, are requested to meet at our hall Sunday, February 23, at 12:30 p. m., sharp, to attend the funeral of our late Patriarch. S. L. Bayless. All Patriarchs are cordially invited to participate with us.

A. D. RENSBERGER, C. P.
CHAS. HAAG, R. S.

The superior court will be convened by Judge Chapin next Monday.

AMONG THE PLAYERS.

How Fort Wayners Will be Entertained Next Week.

Robert Mantell, a favorite actor with our theatre-goers, will appear at the Temple this evening as the jealous Moor in Shakespeare's great tragedy, "Othello." In his production of the play Mr. Mantell makes an almost complete change in the dressing of his part. He appears in a costume after the manner and style of Venice in Othello's day. His wig is of long flowing black hair, such as Arabs wear, and his arms are a straight sword and dagger, and not a cimeter. He represents Othello as a high caste Arab, soldierly in bearing and tender in love making.

A pleasant Irish comedy drama, "The Dear Irish Boy," will have its first production in this city Monday evening next. As its title indicates, it is an Irish drama. Aside from the dramatic features in characters, scenes and climaxes, there is dancing, singing, bagpipe playing etc., to illustrate the customs of the country. The company carry all the scenery used in the performance and the cast is in capable hands.

Evans & Hoyey, ably assisted by a company of comedians singers and dancers will present Hoyt's best work, "A Parlor Match," at the Masonic Temple, Friday evening, Feb. 28. The farce, as presented by this well known organization is one of the funniest that has graced the boards of the stage.

Cleveland's minstrels hold the boards Thursday, Feb. 27.

THE STATE LEAGUE.

Billy Meyers Mentioned for President--Base Ball Hits.

The Indiana state league is predicted to be one of the successes of the season.

Give the people of Fort Wayne a chance to see base ball played professionally and for a pennant and they will support it.

Billy Meyer, of this city, is spoken of as president for the state league. A better selection could not be made, as Billy is way up in league affairs and would work hard for the success of the same.

The Jameston, N. Y., club is booked to open the exhibition season here April 11 and 12. Harry T. Smith, who is now assisting in organizing the state league, will manage that club to coming season.

It is the general opinion in Indianapolis that the national league club franchise will be sold to New York. If they do they can join the Indiana state league.

There is no better advertisement for an enterprising city than a winning ball club.

Fort Wayne has more base ball "cranks" to a square inch than any other city in the universe.

A $200 cash guarantee will be required of each club to play the season through.

The regular league season opens May 1 and closes October 1. One hundred scheduled games will be played in each city—fifty at home and fifty away.

A WORTHY OBJECT.

An Entertainment to Raise Funds For the Free Dispensary.

On next Thursday evening a musicale will be given at the hall of the Fort Wayne College of Medicine under the auspices of the Thalonian society. The object is to raise funds for the maintenance of the free dispensary which is an adjunct to that college.

The free dispensary is where persons can receive medicine and treatment free of charge, and there are many patients treated in this manner every day.

BUILDERS JOIN HANDS.

A New Association to Spring Up in the City To-Night.

The builders of this city, meaning contracting carpenters, masons, etc., will meet this evening for the purpose of organizing a "Fort Wayne Association of Builders."

The objects are not at present known outside the mystic circle, but it is said to be organized to effect an harmonious co-operation in certain matters and a mutual friendly feeling.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—For Indiana: Local rain or snow, warmer, southerly winds.

Chas G. Kilpatrick, who came here to stir up an interest in the proposed state base ball league left last night for Richmond, where he gives a skating exhibition to-night.

The Nashville students, who give an entertainment at the Baptist church next Tuesday evening is the most popular singing troupe in the country and will draw their audience with their melodies. Those who do not hear them will miss a grand treat.

The musical fete of the season at the opening of the new Second Presbyterian church auditorium, March 4. Grand program.

Clothing, Hat and Furnishing Goods purchasers, wait for the opening next Wednesday of Friends' Enterprise Clothing House, 62 and 64 Calhoun street, corner Berry.

THE FIRST AND LAST.

DR. TALMAGE TELLS OF THE MAJESTY OF CHRIST.

No Burden Is Too Great for Him to Lift, No Miracle Too Wonderful for Him to Perform—Death Should Have No Terror for True Christians.

At the Tabernacle in Brooklyn, Sunday, Feb. 16, Rev. T. De Witt Talmage announced that he would very soon begin a series of sermons on his journey "To and Through the Holy Land." The subject of his discourse was "The Glorious Christ." His text was: "He that cometh from above is above all."—John iii, 31. The great preacher said:

The most conspicuous character of history steps out upon the platform. The finger which, diamonded with light, pointed down to him from the Bethlehem sky, was only a ratification of the finger of prophecy, the finger of genealogy, the finger of chronology, the finger of events—all five fingers pointing in one direction. Christ is the overtopping figure of all time. He is the vox humana in all music, the gracefulest line in all sculpture, the most exquisite mingling of lights and shades in all painting, the acme of all climaxes, the dome of all cathedraled grandeur, and the peroration of all splendid language.

The Greek alphabet is made up of twenty-four letters, and when Christ compared himself to the first letter and the last letter, the alpha and the omega, he appropriated to himself all the splendors that you can spell out either with those two letters and all the letters between them. "I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last." Or, if you prefer the words of the text, "above all."

What does it mean? It means, after you have piled up all Alpine and Himalayan attitudes, the glory of Christ would have to spread its wings and descend a thousand leagues to touch those summits. Pelion, a high mountain of Thessaly; Ossa, a high mountain, and Olympus, a high mountain; but mythology tells us when the giants warred against the gods they piled up these three mountains, and from the top of them proposed to scale the heavens; but the height was not great enough, and there was a complete failure. And after all the giants—Isaiah and Paul, prophetic and apostolic giants; Raphael and Michael Angelo, artistic giants; cherubim and seraphim and archangel, celestial giants—have failed to climb to the top of Christ's glory they might all well unite in the words of the text and say: "He that cometh from above is above all."

First, Christ must be above all else in our preaching. There are so many books on homiletics scattered through the country that all laymen, as well as all clergymen, have made up their minds what sermons ought to be. That sermon is most effectual which most pointedly puts forth Christ as the pardon of all sin and the correction of all evil—individual, social, political, national. There is no reason why we should ring the endless changes on a few phrases. There are those who think that if an exhortation or a discourse have frequent mention of justification, sanctification, covenant of works, and covenant of grace, that therefore it must be profoundly evangelical, while they are suspicious of a discourse which presents the same truth, but under different phraseology. Now, I say there is nothing in all the opulent realm of Anglo-Saxonism, of all the word treasures that we inherited from the Latin and the Greek and the Indo-European, but we have a right to marshal it in religious discussion. Christ sets the example. His illustrations were from the grass, the flowers, the spittle, the salve, the barn-yard fowl, the crystals of salt, as well as from the seas and the stars; and we do not propose in our Sunday-school teaching and in our pulpit address to be put on the limits.

I knew that there is a great deal said in our day against words, as though these were nothing. They may be misused, but they have an imperial power. They are the bridge between soul and soul, between Almighty God and the human race. What did God write upon the table of stones? Words. What did Christ utter on Mount Olivet? Words. Out of what did Christ strike the spark for the illumination of the universe? Out of words. "Let there be light," and light was. Of course, thought is the cargo and words are only the ship; and how fast would your cargo get on without the ship? What you need, my friends, in all your work, in your Sabbath-school class, in your reformatory institutions, and what we all need is to enlarge our vocabulary when we come to speak about God and Christ and Heaven. We ride a few old words to death when there is such illimitable resource. Shakespeare employed fifteen thousand different words for dramatic purposes; Milton employed eight thousand different words for poetic purposes; Rufus Choate employed over eleven thousand different words for legal purposes; but the most of us have less than a thousand words that we can manage, less than five hundred, and that makes us so stupid.

When we come to set forth the love of Christ we are going to take tenderest phraseology wherever we find it, and if it has never been used in that direction before, all the more shall we use it. When we come to speak of the glory of Christ, the Conqueror, we are going to draw our similes from triumphal arch and oratorio and everything grand and stupendous. The French navy have eighteen flags by which they give signal, but those eighteen flags they can put into sixty-six thousand different combinations. And I have to tell you that these standards of the cross may be lifted into combinations infinite and varieties everlasting. And let me say to these young men who come from the theological seminaries into our services every Sabbath, and are after a while going to preach Jesus Christ, you will have the largest liberty and unlimited resource. You only have to present Christ in your own way.

Jonathan Edwards preached Christ in the severest argument ever penned, and John Bunyan preached Christ in the sublimest allegory ever composed. Edward Payson, sick and exhausted, leaned up against the side of the pulpit and wept out his discourse, while George Whitefield, with the manner and the voice and the start of an actor, overwhelmed his auditory. It would have been a different thing if Jonathan Edwards had tried to write and dream about the pilgrim's progress to the celestial city, and John Bunyan had attempted an essay on the human will.

Brighter than the light, fresher than the fountains, deeper than the seas, are all these Gospel themes. Song has no melody, flowers have no sweetness, sunset sky has no color compared with these glorious themes. These harvests of grace spring up quicker than we can sickle them. Kindling pulpits with their fire, and producing revolutions with their power, lighting up dying beds with their glory, they are the sweetest thought for the poet, and they are the most thrilling illustration for the orator, and they offer the most intense scene for the artist, and they are to the ambassador of the sky all enthusiasm. Complete pardon for direst guilt. Sweetest comfort for ghastliest agony. Brightest hope for grimmest death. Grandest resurrection for darkest sepulcher. Oh, what a Gospel to preach! Christ over all in it. His birth, his suffering, his miracles, his parables, his sweat, his tears, his blood, his atonement, his intercession—what glorious themes! Do we exercise faith? Christ is its object. Do we have love? It fastens on Jesus. Have we a fondness for the church? It is because Christ died for it. Have we a hope of Heaven? It is because Jesus went ahead, the herald and the forerunner.

The royal robe of Demetrius was so costly, so beautiful, that after he had put it off no one ever dared put it on; but this robe of Christ, richer than that, the poorest and the wannest and the worst may wear. "Where sin abounded grace may much more abound."

"Oh, my sins, my sins," said Martin Luther to Staupitz, "my sins, my sins!" The fact is that the brawny German student had found a Latin Bible that made him quake, and nothing else ever did make him quake; and when he found how, through Christ, he was pardoned and saved, he wrote to a friend, saying: "Come over and join us great and awful sinners saved by the grace of God. You seem to be only a slender sinner, and you don't much extol the mercy of God; but we that have been such very awful sinners praise His grace the more now that we have been redeemed." Can it be that you are so desperately egotistical that you feel yourself in first rate spiritual trim, and that from the root of the hair to the tip of the toe you are scarless and immaculate? What you need is a looking glass, and here it is in the Bible. Poor, and wretched, and miserable, and blind, and naked from the crown of the head to the sole of the foot, full of wounds and putrefying sores. No health in us. And then take the fact that Christ gathered up all the notes against us and paid them, and then offered us the receipt.

And how much we need him in our sorrows! We are independent of circumstances if we have His grace. Why, He made Paul sing in the dungeon, and under that grace St. John from desolate Patmos heard the blast of the apocalyptic trumpets. After all other candles had been snuffed out, this is the light that gets brighter and brighter unto the perfect day; and after, under the hard hoofs of calamity; all the pools of worldly enjoyment have been trampled into deep mire, at the foot of the eternal rock the Christian, from cups of granite lily rimmed and vine covered, puts out the thirst of his soul.

Again, I remark, that Christ is above all in dying alleviations.

I have not any sympathy with the morbidity abroad about our demise. The Emperor of Constantinople arranged that on the day of his coronation the stone mason should come and consult him about the tombstone that after a while he would need. And there are men who are monomaniacal on the subject of departure from this life by death, and the more they think of it the less they are prepared to go. This is an unmanliness not worthy of you, not worthy of me.

"Saladin, the greatest conqueror of his day, while dying, ordered that the tunic he had on him be carried after his death on his spear at the head of his army, and that then the soldier, ever and anon, should stop and say: "Behold, all that is left of Saladin, the emperor and conqueror! Of all the states he conquered, of all the wealth he accumulated, nothing did he retain but this shroud." I have no sympathy with such behavior. For such absurd demonstration, or with much that we hear uttered in regard to departure from this life to the next. There is a commonsensical idea on this subject that you and I need to consider—that there are only two styles of departure.

A thousand feet underground, by light of torch toiling in a miner's shaft, a ledge of rock may fall upon us, and we may die a miner's death, Far out at sea, falling from the slippery ratlines and broken on the halyards, we may die a sailor's death. On mission of mercy in hospital, amid broken bones and reeking leprosies and raging fevers, we may die a philanthropist's death. On the field of battle, serving God and our country, slugs through the heart, the gun carriage may roll over us, and we may die a patriot's death. But after all, there are only two styles of departure—the death of the righteous and the death of the wicked—and we all want to die the former.

God grant that when that hour comes you may be at home. You want the hand of your kindred in your hand. You want your children to surround you. You want the light on your pillow from eyes that have long reflected your love. You want the room still. You do not want any curious strangers standing around watching you. You want your kindred from afar to hear your last prayer. I think this is the wish of all of us. But is that all? Can earthly friends hold us up where the billows of death come up to the girdle? Can human voice charm open heaven's gate? Can human hand pilot us through the narrows of death into heaven's harbor? Can any earthly friendship shield us from the arrows of death, and in the hour when Satan shall practice upon us his infernal archery? No, no, no, no! Alas! Poor soul, if that is all. Better die in the wilderness, far from tree shadow and from fountain, alone, vultures circling through the air waiting for our body, unknown to men, and to have no burial, if only Christ could say through the solitudes: "I will never leave thee, I will never forsake thee." From that pillow of stone a ladder would soar heavenward, angels coming and going; and across the solitude and the barrenness would come the sweet notes of heavenly minstrelsy.

Gordon Hall, far from home, dying in the door of a heathen temple, said: "Glory to Thee, O God!" What did dying Wilberforce say to his wife? "Come and sit beside me, and let us talk of Heaven. I never knew what happiness was until I found Christ." What did dying Hannah More say? "To go to Heaven, think what that is! To go to Christ, who died that I might live! Oh! glorious grave! Oh, what a glorious thing it is to die! Oh, the love of Christ, the love of Christ!" What did Mr. Toplady, the great hymnmaker, say in his last hour? "Who can measure the depths of the third Heaven? Oh, the sunshine that fills my soul! I shall soon be gone, for surely no one can live in this world after such glories as God has manifested to my soul."

What did the dying Janeway say? "I can as easily die as close my eyes or turn my head in sleep. Before a few hours have passed I shall stand on Mount Zion with one hundred and forty and four thousand and with the just men made perfect, and we shall ascribe riches, and honor, and glory, and majesty, and dominion unto God and the Lamb." Dr. Taylor, condemned to burn at the stake, on his way thither broke away from the guardsmen and went bounding and leaping toward the fire, glad to go to Jesus and die for Him. Sir Charles Hare, in last moment, had such rapturous vision that he cried: "Upward, upward, upward!" And so great was the peace of one of Christ's disciples that he put his fingers upon the pulse in his wrist and counted it and observed it; and so great was his placidity that after a while he said: "Stopped!" and his life had ended here to begin in Heaven. But grander than that was the testimony of the worn out first missionary, when in the Mamartine dungeon, he cried: "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand; I have fought the good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will give me in that day, and not to me only, but to all them that love His appearing!" Do you not see that Christ is above all in dying alleviations?

Toward the last hour of our earthly residence we are speeding. When I see the sunset, I say, "One day less to live." When I see the spring blossoms scattered, I say, "Another season gone forever." When I close this Bible on Sabbath night, I say, "Another Sabbath departed." When I bury a friend, I say, "Another earthly attraction gone forever." What nimble feet the years have! The roebucks and the lightnings run not so fast. From decade to decade, from sky to sky, they go at a bound. There is a place for us, whether marked or not, where you and I will sleep the last sleep, and the men are now living who will, with solemn tread, carry us to our resting place. Ay, it is known in Heaven whether our departure will be a coronation or a banishment.

Brighter than a banqueting hall through which the light feet of the dancers go up and down to the sound of trumpeters will be the sepulcher through whose rifts the holy light of Heaven streameth. God will watch you. He will send His angels to guard your slumbering ground, until, at Christ's behest, they shall roll away the stone.

So, also, Christ is above all in Heaven. The Bible distinctly says that Christ is the chief theme of the celestial ascription, all the thrones facing His throne, all the palms waved before His face, all the crowns down at His feet. Cherubim to cherubim, seraphim to seraphim, redeemed spirit to redeemed spirit, shall recite the Saviour's earthly sacrifice.

Stand on some high hill of Heaven, and in all the radiant sweep the most glorious object will be Jesus. Myriads gazing on the scars of his suffering, in silence first, afterward breaking forth into acclamation. The martyrs, all the purer for the flame through which they passed, will say: "This is Jesus, for whom we died." The apostles, all the happier for the shipwreck and the scourging through which they went, will say: "This is the Jesus whom we preached at Corinth, and at Cappadocia, and at Antioch, and at Jerusalem." Little children clad in white will say: "This is Jesus who took us in his arms and blessed us, and when the storms of the world were too cold and loud, brought us into this beautiful place," The multitudes of the bereft will say: "This is the Jesus who comforted us when our heart broke." Many who wondered clear off from God and plunged into vagabondism, but were saved by grace, will say: "This is the Jesus who pardoned us. We were lost on the mountains, and he brought us home. We were guilty, and he has made us white as snow." Mercy boundless, grace unparalleled. And then, after each one has recited his peculiar deliverances and peculiar mercies, recited them as by solo, all the voices will come together into a great chorus, which will make the arches echo and re-echo with the eternal reverberation of gladness and peace and triumph.

Edward I. was so anxious to go to the Holy Land that when he was about to expire he bequeathed $160,000 to have his heart, after his decease, taken to the Holy Land in Asia Minor, and his request was complied with. But there are hundreds to-day whose hearts are already in the Holy Land of Heaven. Where your treasures are, there are your hearts also. Quaint John Bunyan, of whom I spoke at the opening of the discourse, caught a glimpse of that place, and in his quaint way said: "And I heard in my dream, and lo! the bells of the city rang again for joy; and as they opened the gates to let in the men I looked in after them, and lo! the city shone like the sun, and there were streets of gold, and men walked on them, harps in their hands, to ring praises withal; and after that they shut up the gates, which, when I had seen I wished myself among them!"

An Ardent Admirer.

A hard-featured man, dressed in a new suit of very cheap black, called at the house of a well-known clergyman, and, upon giving his name, was invited to take a seat in the gentleman's study.

"I have a few days to spend in the town," said the visitor, "and I did not want to leave without calling and paying my respects to you. I have heard you preach many a time."

"Yes?" said the parson, beginning to take an interest in the visitor.

"I like your preaching, and, though I don't belong to your church, yet I must say that you preach the best sermon I ever heard."

"Yes?" said the parson.

"There are so very few good preachers now, so very few in whose uprightness we can place trust, that, when we meet one of the right kind, we like to express our appreciation."

"Yes," the goodman repeated; and, as a bell tinkled, he arose and said: "Come, my friend, and take some lunch with me."

The visitor was only too happy, and, seated at table, began to eat with an avidity that attracted the host's attention.

"You say that you have heard me preach many a time?" remarked the minister.

"Oh, yes!" the man replied, conveying an ample allowance of mashed potatoes into his mouth.

"I don't remember ever having seen you at my church. I suppose you heard me in the country?"

"Certainly not in town?"

"Well, sorter yes, and sorter not. You know you preached at the penitentiary for some time. I was in there for stealing a horse and cart, and finished my time to-day. Thank you for the bread."—*New York Ledger.*

Straps of Human Flesh.

The author of "King Solomon's Mines" and "Allan Quartermain" has had much laid to his charge, from plagarism to downright lying, but as time goes on it becomes every day more apparent that the only South African romancist has a considerable modicum of truth at the bottom of his seemingly most bizarre conceptions. Take, for instance, the Mapia, a small tribe of bush people living between the Kaverezi and Yankotoi, who among a number of other curious habits slit the skin over both shoulders in the form of a loop, and which, by being upheld, permits a second cuticle to grow beneath. A corresponding slit is made on each side of all the young ladies of this interesting people, the loops, when the girls develop into womanhood, forming four "natural" resting places for a child, either at the breast or back, the straps of flesh on the shoulders being for the hands or arms and the others for each baby leg.

A Spoony Young Man.

Waiter (observing that a young man who has ordered a dish of ice-cream does not eat it)—Do you find anything wrong with that cream, sir?

Young man—Nothing whatever.

Waiter (going to the proprietor)—That young chappie over at the second table refuses to eat our cream.

Proprietor—See here, sir, what do you mean by jeopardizing the reputation of this house by refusing to eat our cream? I consider your conduct a gross insult. You will please explain at once.

Young man (with much coolness)—With pleasure, my dear sir. I have no spoon.—*Drake's Magazine.*

THE man who ate his dinner with the fork of a river has been trying to spin a mountain top.

It is a pity that politicians can't paint a town red without rubbing their noses in it.

Isn't it queer a white man always feels like stopping painting the town red?

EVOLUTION OF A SHOE.

CHANGES THAT HAVE TAKEN PLACE IN THIRTY CENTURIES.

They Were Used Originally as Instruments of Torture and to Degrade the Wearer—Events That Led Up to Crispin's Being Made a Patron Saint for Martyrdom to His Calling.

It would be as difficult to fix the period when foot clothing was first worn by man as to fix the date of his existence. All that is known in regard to the former is that in some of the most ancient records allusions to foot coverings occur. These tell that sandals and shoes were made by the Egyptians and the inhabitants of other Eastern countries from the leaves of the papyrus and rawhides over 3,000 years ago; but whether foot clothing was first made from vegetable or animal substances must remain a matter of conjecture. The earliest efforts of foot clothiers were, in all probability, confined to protecting the soles, and consisted of sole-guards and fastening appliances. For these linen, rushes, broom, flax, wood, bark of trees, hides of animals, and even metals were employed.

From the Greek and Roman classics it is learned that boot, shoe, and sandal making was practiced as an art at a very early period, and that differently fash-

ioned footgear was prescribed by legal enactments to be worn for the easy distinguishment of both rank and profession.

Plautus in his "Bacchides" introduces a rich man who wore shoes with soles of gold, and Seneca records that Julius Cæsar wore shoes formed of the same precious metal. In Domitian's reign the streets of Rome were so crowded with shoemakers and their stalls as to necessitate the passing of an edict for their removal. In Rome the shoes worn by the patrician order were made to reach higher up the leg than those worn by the plebeians, while the boots of the common people were fashioned of wood, and slaves are known to have gone barefooted. It is impossible to name the variety of boots, shoes, and sandals worn by the different classes of Greeks and Romans; not only were classes distinguished by their footgear, but even the divisions of classes. Every grade of military and civil life was known by the mode in which the foot was clothed. Writing of Ascension week in Venice, Evelyn tells how at its great fair he saw noblemen stalking with their ladies on choppines. "'Tis ridiculous," he writes, "to see how these ladies crawl in and out of their gondolas by reason of their choppines. And what dwarfs they appear when they are taken down from their wooden scaffolds!"

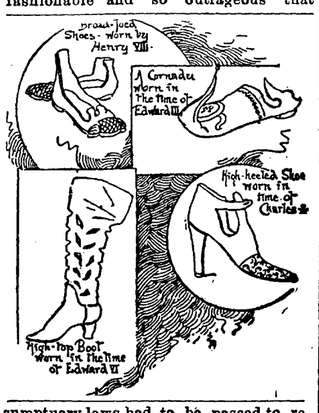
It is possible that the Romans first set the example of using boots and shoes as instruments of torture and degradation. The Romans used a shoe of iron, as the early Christians knew to their cost. The instrument known as "the boot" is described as being made of a slip of parchment. This was placed on the leg wet, and by its steady yet violent contraction caused intolerable pain to its wearer. A boot into which wedges were driven was employed for a like end.

The brothers Crispin and Crispinian, two shoemakers of Rome, on adopting the Christian faith were expelled from the city. They wandered into France, preaching and working by turns in the several towns through which they passed till they arrived at Soissons, where they suffered martyrdom on Oct. 25, 308. These brothers, in accordance with an old-world Catholic custom, became the patron saints of shoemakers, and on each succeeding anniversary of their martyrdom it is still a practice in many countries for shoemakers to pay tribute to their memories. With regard to the mode in which this was done in England an old rhymester wrote:

"On the 25th of October
Seldom a souter's sober."

"The shoes worn by the Belgic Britons," says Meyrick, "were made of raw cowhide." Such shoes are known to have been worn by the Irish down to the time of Edward III., and by the Scotch, with certain variations, to a much later date.

Charles VII. of France wore coats with long tails to hide his legs, that were the reverse of shapely. Henry Plantagenet, Duke of Anjou, to hide a large and unsightly excrescence on one of his feet, wore shoes with excessively long points. Henry VIII. is said, though there is pretty good proof that extremely broad boots were worn before his time, to have occasioned the introduction of shoes of disproportionate breadth in order to obtain ease and comfort for feet that were misshapen. In all these instances, the unsightly and ridiculous forms became so fashionable and so outrageous that



sumptuary laws had to be passed to restrict their use, or, rather, their proportions. Fines and other puishments were imposed for wearing boots with toes over two inches in length, and at another period for wearing shoes with toes above six inches in breadth. The great Cardinal Wolsey is said to have worn shoes of gold. The probability is that gold embroidery or leather stamped in gold is what he really wore. It is related that a courier named Robert, in the third Edward's time, wore the toes of his boots so long that he had to stuff them them with tow and curl them up like a ram's horn, from which they obtained the name cornadu. The same thing, it is said, was practiced as early as Rufus, and they were before Edward's time worn in Cracow.

Legal enactments put them down for a time, but they sprang into existence once more, and a writer of the period says: "A fashion we have lately taken up is to wear our forked shoes almost as long again as our feet, not a little to the hindrance of the action of the foot, and not only so, but they prove an impediment to reverential devotion, for our boots and shoes are so mounted that we can hardly kneel in God's house."

Shoemaking was practiced in monastic institutions, excepting those belonging to monks denominated "barefooted," from a very early date, and the existence of the practice appears to have given offense to Richard, the first abbot of St. Alban's Abbey, who complained of the monks and canons associating with shoemakers and tanners.

In Edward VI.'s reign, and long after, courtiers wore high boots with very long tops that could be pulled over the knee and half up the thigh when wanted. The boots fitted the leg like a stocking, and closely resembled the buskin.

The choppine was introduced into England in the sixteenth century, but it never reached the proportions that it did in Venice and Rome. Shakspeare, in a salutation to a lady, writes: "What, my young mistress, by'r lady, your ladyship is nearer heaven than when I saw you last by the altitude of a choppine."

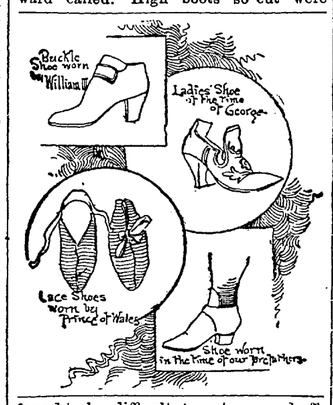
Many of the shoes of this period closely resemble the shoes now worn, and the modern fashion of ornamenting shoes with bows over the instep is evidently a copy of the fashion then in vogue. Shoes of buff leather with slashes in their uppers were very much worn in the reign of the first James, when high boots again came into fashion. These were clumsily formed and were allowed to slouch down over the calves and ankles of their wearers, like untied stockings. It was probably from these boots that wrinkled legs took their rise. About this time a lady is said to have admired "the good wrinkles of a gallant's boots." These high slouching boots were worn by pedestrians as well as by riders.

Apart from the gold lace and silver thread with which "shooties" were edged at this period the shoes worn did not entail a great expense to the wearers. Dramatists of the same reign and of that of Charles I. made frequent mention of corked shoes. The boots of the Cromwellian era were mostly of buff Spanish leather. They were plain to ugliness, and were armed with a square piece of leather in front to keep the pressure of the stirrup from the instep. During the existence of the Commonweath, and for some time after, the tops of the boots were of enormous width. The shoes during the reign of Charles II. and James II. were distinguished by high heels and longish toes, tapering toward their points, but cut square at the ends, the uppers of which not only covered the instep, but extended some distance over the shins of their wearers.

Buckles, it is said, were first used in the reign of William III., but the brass of Robert Attelath at Lynn, who died in 1376, is pictured with shoes with buckles. The costliness of many of the buckles so worn is placed beyond doubt from the fact that they were often fashioned of the most precious metals and studded with brilliants. William himself wore high jack boots, scarcely differing in form from and having the same belongings by way of instep-guards as those of his predecessor. They were cut as ugly as can possibly be imagined.

Ladies' shoes had high heels. It was quite common to bridge the arch with a leathern clog. The high-cut quarter shoe was worn by men during the reign of George I. and George II.

Buckled shoes lasted down to the beginning of the present century. They were speedily succeeded by shoes fastened with strings. In the reign of George III. close-fitting top boots, the legs of which were cut from grained leather, were very commonly worn. The upper portion was cut more to resemble the form of the leg, and it was furnished with a turnover, or a top, as it was afterward called. High boots so cut were



found to be difficult to get on and off, and in the process of time the height of leg was lowered. In many of these lowered boots the turnover reached down to the ankle. It was during this reign that the Hessian came into fashion—perhaps the handsomest boot ever worn. This boot was a German importation; but boots similarly cut are known to have been worn in Bohemia as early as 1700. This was followed by the Wellington.

In the reign of George IV. ladies wore boots laced up the front.

The Blucher, which came into fashion in the early portion of the present century, continued in great favor down to a very recent date, and even yet it is not entirely displaced. The introduction of elastic within the memory of readers of moderate age did much to discountenance the Blucher boot.

Mr. Grady's Kindness to a Reporter.

The late Henry W. Grady was very popular with the younger class of reporters in New York, and, in fact, every city in the North. One young man, speaking of the dead Southerner a few evenings ago, said: "I shall never forget Mr. Grady's kindness to me. I was correspondent for an out-of-town paper and could not attend the Southern Society dinner at which Mr. Grady was to deliver his address on 'The New South.' Late in the afternoon of the day set for the dinner I called on Mr. Grady at his hotel with a view to receiving a proof of his speech. I was quite a boy, but the distinguished young Southerner showed me as much consideration as any man possibly could, sat down with me and went through the entire speech, making changes and taking up three-quarters of an hour of time that was very valuable to him. When he had concluded Mr. Grady presented me to his wife, who accompanied him on the trip, and extended a hearty invitation to visit Atlanta and the South. I, for one, shall never forget Henry W. Grady."—*New York Sun.*

Stamps He Didn't Have.

He was a stamp fiend, young and precocious. The plain American stamp had no interest for him. He was making a collection of foreign ones, and so when they sent him down to the postoffice for a package he did not pay much attention, but brought it home and handed it over and skipped out to play tag. Next day they showed him a new sister who had arrived. He looked at her with some curiosity.

"Say, where did she come from?"

"Oh, from heaven."

"From heaven! Was that the package I brought from the postoffice yesterday, and I never knowed anything about it?"

"Yes."

"Golly! why didn't you save me the stamps?"—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

ENTERTAINING DISSERTATION ON SERIOUS SUBJECTS.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson and Where It May Be Found—A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

The lesson for Sunday, Feb. 23, may be found in Luke 4: 1-13

INTRODUCTORY.

Two things are brought into prominence and contrast in this lesson. Christ's unutterable purity and power. Satan's unspeakable malice and malignity. The actuality of evil and on the other hand the reality of goodness have nowhere more conspicuous demonstration. Many profound and interesting questions of doctrine arise here, which we can scarcely go into in the space to which we must needs confine ourselves in these lesson columns. Those three texts of the book of Hebrews, however, keep recurring to us as we study this wonderful passage in our Lord's redemptive career. "In all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin." (4: 15.) "For that he himself hath suffered being tempted." (2: 18.) "Though he were a Son, yet learned he obedience by the things which he suffered." (5: 8.) Have we yet gotten down to the depths of these great truths?

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

If thou be. Not as distinctly expressing doubt, but rather temporary concession, as if he had said, since thou art. (The verb is in the indicative mood.)——Son of God. The word spoken at the Jordan out of the heavens. Command this stone. Literally, Speak to this stone in order that it may become a loaf; thus showing his divinity and at the same time satisfying the cravings of his physical appetite. The Jewish loaf of bread bore some external resemblance to the rounded stones of the hillsides. This temptation is the appeal to the flesh or to its sensibilities.

Forty days. Referring forward, first of all, to the verb, "led," but belonging also secondarily to the participle which follows, "tempted," i. e., continuously so.——Tempted. Primary meaning, to test.——The devil. The false accuser. (Diabolos).——These days. During the forty days.——Did eat nothing. Fasted; not necessarily refusing his lips such meager morsels as came in his way, but, so wrapped up in his mental and spiritual experiences as not to stop to eat. John came, as it is said (Matt. 11:18), "neither eating nor drinking."——Ended. Completed, as of a prescribed ordeal.——Afterward. Omitted by Tischendorf. The approved text.——Hungered. Christ's human nature. Here come the three culminating tests.

And. This account of the temptation follows directly after Luke's table of Christ's genealogy, Luke's being the natural, and Matthew's the royal line of descent.——Being full. "Being" should be omitted. The Greek word here is the simple adjective, "full" (pleres).——Holy Spirit. Emphatic position in the original.——Returned. A common word with Luke, occurring thirty-two times, thrice only elsewhere in the New Testament. It does not necessarily signify turning back, but may mean turning aside.——From Jordan. And the multitudes about John the Baptist.——Led. Strictly to lead about. The word applied to one who conducted an expedition. (Hegeomai).——By the Spirit. Literally in the Spirit (en), i. e., under the acknowledge l control.——Wilderness. Desert, uninhabited land. There was much of such ground hard by the lower waters of the Jordan.

Answered. Immediate response. There are no signs of parley.——It is written. Appeal to scripture. Our Savior's method and model of defense.——By bread alone; or on bread alone. See Variations. A quotation from Moses' farewell address to Israel (Deut. 8: 3.)——But by every word. Though omitted here by the best text, legitimately found in Matt. (4: 4.) See also a similar statement of Christ to his disciples (John 4: 32).

Into a high mountain. Omitted here again from the Tischendorf text, but found in Matthew's account.——Showed unto him. In some way brought them before his quickened vision.——The world. Literally, the habitable, i. e., the inhabited earth.——In a moment of time. Literally, point of time. Hinting at the miraculous nature of the experience.

All this power. Rather, authority (exousian).——Thee. Placed first in the Greek. "To thee will I give."——And the glory of them. Evidently from the language of the original, the sight or conception itself was made the weightiest part of this temptation. This authority, the whole, and the glory of these.——Delivered unto me. A strong word, meaning to put in charge. The same word at Matt. 4: 12 is translated, cast into prison. See Eph. 2: 2, and 6: 12.——Whomsoever I will, or wish (thelo.)——I give. Present tense, indicative, signifying accustomed action.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

Full of the Holy Ghost. And yet tempted? Yea, led into temptation by the Spirit. Strange it at first seems to us. When we receive the Spirit of God we look to be led by pleasant waters, not out into demon-haunted wastes. But what if pleasant pastures lie along that way—a little beyond? The Spirit of God with us as with Christ has one object to bring us nearer to the Father and to doing the will of the Father. If he lead us to places of testing, remember he is with us still, giving strength to meet the test, and just a step farther on is sweet celestial communion and comfort.

Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's flowers bloom,
By waters still, o'er troubled sea—
Still 'tis his hand that leadeth me!

If thou be the Son of God. It is a concession, but a sly and artful one. There is venom in that little word "if." It brings the truth, at least, in question. Have you had your attention called to the account in Matthew's gospel? The third chapter ends with the declaration, "This is my beloved Son in whom I am well pleased." It is God speaking out of heaven. And now, almost directly after, we hear a voice, spoken not from above but from beneath, "If thou be the Son of God." Satan's address, and it is always such. In the garden the deceiver was saying, warily, "Yea, hath not God said ye shall not eat of every tree?" As if to suggest, "Has he really said just that? Let us look at the matter." Arch-infidel and father of unfaith is Satan. Beware of his first approach.

It is written. Satan knows Scripture, it is often said, as here proven. Yes, and just on that account let us be the readier to use it upon him, following our Savior's example. It is right here that we strike the joints of the harness and find the vulnerable point. Knowing the stress and sharpness of Scripture truth, Satan slinks abashed at its truthful utterance. But be sure that there be a sincere soul behind the word. The sword of the Spirit is only a power against Apollyon when it is wielded by the hand of faith. Satan used it, you observe, but without faith; and how powerlessly and fruitlessly! Christ used it in utter confidence of soul, and behold Satan's discomfiture. To wield conviction with the point of the sword, there must be conviction at the hilt.

To whomsoever I will, I give it. Was it a lie, as coming from the father of lies? In the sense in which Satan meant it to be taken, it was. But there was a shade of truth in it also; otherwise the Evil One would not have used it to deceive, if possible, the Son of God. Satan has something of evil authority here. As prince of darkness and as arch-ruler of the power of the air, he can take of the things of this earth and give them to whomsoever he will. Rather, to whomsoever will take. There are in this world two kingdoms, two spirits. On the one side darkness, on the other side light. There is help for those who walk in the light, and no less truly there is assistance for those who choose to walk in the dark. "This I say, then, walk in the Spirit and ye shall not fulfill the lust of the flesh."

Thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God. There is a sin of pious presumption. Men may rush in where angels fear to tread. Some one has said, and rightly, that when exaction or peril comes upon us we are, it may be, tempted of the devil, but when we voluntarily and gratuitously step into places of hazard we are ourselves tempting Satan. In another and truer sense we are tempting God. Only he who fears and dreads temptation, saying humbly and reverently, "Lead us not into temptation," is prepared to cry out, "Deliver us from evil." Here was Jeroboam's sin, provoking Israel to idolatry. 1 Kings 12: 28-30. Beware of the path of sin. Beware of the flesh. Keep ever meekly and prayerfully in the straight and narrow path that leads to life eternal.

For a season. It was one battle. A severe one, and a very Gettysburg in its premonition, to be sure, but there were other battles to follow. The armor is not taken off, the shield not lowered, the sword not sheathed. After the wilderness came days of wrestling in the solitudes, and "after a season" a conflict like unto this in Gethsemane. Be glad and rejoice in the consciousness of victory, but keep on the helmet and the breastplate, and sing your pæans behind the shield.

Next lesson—"Jesus at Nazareth." Luke 4: 16-32.

MONKEY AND COCKATOO.

The Former Revenges Himself Upon the Latter in a Novel Way.

Visitors to the Zoological Garden have taken special notice of a pretty little African monkey with a tremendously long tail, and an interesting, little, shrivelled up pink face. He is very bright and amusing, with no bad or vicious traits. If you look closely you will notice that the tip of his tail has been nearly stripped of hair.

The handsome white cockatoo with the fiery eyes and sulphurous yellow crest did that. His big cage had been on top of the monkey's, one day, and the little monkey had swung his tail up until it rested against the bars of the bird cage. The cockatoo grabbed it and pulled it in with his sharp beak. Then there was chattering and screaming, yells, croakings and a diminutive inferno for about a minute, before the monkey got his tail loose by the heroic method of pulling it loose. Then the cockatoo spit out a mouthful of hair and said, "Yah-h-u-g-gh." To this contemptuous remark the little monkey said nothing. He sucked the lacerated end of his tail and kept quiet.

Some one had presented him with a piece of mirror. It was the apple of his eye and the prize of his collection. His little storehouse contained a couple of chestnuts, some spare peanuts, two or three bright pebbles and the mirror. This little strip, hardly two inches square, he would hold and admire by the hour. He never tired of trying to solve the mystery of that other monkey which he saw in the glass. Not being quarrelsome, he never tried to fight the strange monkey, but always trying to coax him out to play. It wouldn't work.

One day the sun shone down through the glass skylight and struck the mirror. It cast a bright, burning beam right into the monkey's eye and nearly blinded him. Here was another immense problem to wrestle with. After a few minutes he found that by turning the looking-glass in different directions he could make the bright ray dance over the walls and into the other cages. Ha! that was funny. The cockatoo had been moved across the aisle and one of the rays struck him in the eye. He blinked and ruffled his feathers. The monkey saw it, and said to himself as plainly as possible:

"Wonder if old Cockey doesn't like it?"

He got the focus again, and the cockatoo ducked and squawked.

"Aha! I have you now, old Cockey. I'll teach you to pull the hair off my tail!"

Again he focussed the bird and the bird jumped. Up, down, side-ways and across, he pursued the bird with that blinding ray, while the latter screamed and beat his wings and rattled the cage in a whirlwind of rage. But it was useless. The ray and monkey were inexorable, and not until a convenient cloud obscured the sun did the monkey cease its persecutions.

Remarkable Canine Intelligence.

A gentleman in Glasgow owned a very intelligent Newfoundland dog. He accompanied his master wherever he went, and was his inseparable companion in his visits and to church. One evening the gentleman went to visit a neighbor. The dog attended him. It was quite late when the gentleman started for home, and, to his surprize, his dog could not be found. After the family had retired to bed there was a great noise in the kitchen. It was supposed that burglars were robbing the house. Soon there was a crash and a smash like the breaking of a window, and then all was still. The morning revealed the mystery. The dog had fallen asleep under the table. He was sensible that his master had gone home, and the noise heard was the attempt of the dog to make his escape. As there was no other way to get out, the sagacious animal went through the window taking the glass and frame with him.

It was a long time before his master visited that house again. When he did his dog accompanied him, and the animal found his way through the open door of the kitchen to his old hiding place under the table. When the master started for home neither his hat nor cane could be found. After a long search the dog was discovered fast asleep under the table; one paw was in his master's hat, the other resting on his stick. How the dog obtained possession of these articles no one could tell. He remembered his last visit to the place, and how scurvily he was treated. The

SABBATH READING.

Thought and Prayer Both Come from a Hidden Source.

THE WAY TO LIVE HAPPILY.

The Reason Christian Character is So Weak—What Frances E. Willard Says.

What Frances E. Willard Says.

If the young women knew what young men think and say of them, when they pass along the street in pyramidal hats, which are but cages of dead birds; dresses displaying the bandaged, hour-glass waist, the camel's hump, the mopping skirt, with the front so strapped as to display the lower limbs in a most unseemly fashion; with arms akimbo and so pinched that a sausage is their only parallel; and this fashionable effigy upborne upon the same hideous slant-heeled pedestals that the "demimonde" of Paris wear, if even these young women could hear the remarks of the young men as they pass by, they would never again appear in such hideous guise. Contrast with such an image a young lady, quietly dressed in plaited waist, plain skirt of some soft goods, falling to the ankle, low heeled walking shoes, pretty collar with a bit of ribbon, and neat cuffs, at the wrist, neat hat, hair in a simple knot, clear skin, and cheek touched with bloom of youth and purity. No young man, having one spark of sense or manliness could look upon the first figure without secret contempt, or upon the last without sincere respect. One would "lead him a life," the other would found him a home. In one his heart might safely trust; the other would be apt to marry him in haste for his money, and leave him to repent the squandering thereof at leisure.

How to Live Happily.

Thomas Jefferson wrote the following excellent advice. There is a great deal of human nature and good sense in it:

Harmony in the married state is the first thing to be arrived at. Nothing can preserve the affections uninterrupted but a firm resolution never to differ in will, and a determination in each other to consider the love of the other of more value than any object whatever on which the wish had been fixed. How light, in fact, is the sacrifice of any other wish when weighed against the affections of one with whom we are to pass our whole life. And no opposition in a single instance will hardly in itself produce alienation, yet every one has a pouch into which a these little oppositions are put, and while that is filling, the alienation is insensibly going on, and when filled it is complete. It would puzzle either to say why, because no one difference of opinion has been marked enough to produce a serious effect by itself. But he or she finds his or her affections wearied out by a constant stream of little checks and obstacles. Other sources of discontent very common, indeed, are the little cross purposes of husband and wife in common conversation; a disposition either to criticise and question whatever the other says; a desire always to demonstrate and make him feel himself in the wrong, especially in sympathy. Nothing is so goading on the part of either. Much better, therefore, if our companion views a thing in a light different from what we do, to leave him in quiet possession of his view. What is the use of rectifying him if the thing be unimportant? and if important, let it pass for the present and wait for a softer moment and more conciliatory occasion of revising the subject together.

Why Christian Character Is So Weak.

The most difficult task for a Christian, and, therefore, the most difficult for a church (which is only an aggregation of Christians), is to live in the world without being of it. No matter how far he may be moved from the world in profession, he is in constant communication with it in practice. Does he not trade with it—visit it—move in it—associate with it? Is he not consequently exposed to the influence of its bad examples, and to the false shame of seeing himself opposed to it in sentiment and principle? Is he not exposed to the flattering baits of its promises, to the violences of its threatenings, to the delusion of its sophisms, to an infinite number of temptations arising from the world?

This is why Christian character is so weak. This is why the spiritual power of the church is so small. There is only one remedy—more divine power in the individual and in the church. "Whatever amount of power an organism expends in any shape is the correlate and equivalent of a power that was taken into it from without." This remark which we quote from Herbert Spencer, applies equally to religion. A man or woman or church will put forth just so much spiritual energy as he or she or it has absorbed—no more. Little spirituality, little power. Great spirituality, great power. A writer in the *Indiana Baptist* uses an old illustration to show this truth of dependence upon the spirit of God. Suppose we saw an army besieging a walled city. "We propose," says the General, "to batter down those walls." We inquire how? He points to a cannon-ball. But we answer, there is no power in that. It is heavy, but if every man in the army should throw it, each in turn, it would make no impression. "No," assents the General, "but here is the cannon." Well, but there is no power in that, we say. "Ah," retorts the General, "but here is the powder." Well, what is powder? A child may spill it and a sparrow peck at it. "True," assents the General. "But I put this powerless cannon-ball in this powerless cannon. I ram in this powerless powder; and now look, but hold your ears; for I apply this spark of fire and in the twinkling of an eye that powder is a flash of lightning and that cannon-ball is a thunderbolt, which smites like its brother from the sky."

So with character and so with the church. Add the spirit of God and either is mighty to the pulling down of strongholds.

A BEAUTIFUL PARK IN PENNSYLVANIA FOR A HUNTING GROUND.

Away up in the County of Pike, Pa., a number of residents of New York have one of the finest locations owned by any sportsman's club of the country. The members belonging to the Blooming Grove Park Association number now 200, with a limit of 400. The preserve consists of 18,000 acres owned in fee and some 10,000 acres more controlled by the longest of leases—ninety-nine years. The grounds run from the Erie Railroad Station of Glen Eyre straight back some eighteen miles. The ground is so hilly as to be almost mountainous. These high hills are known as "knobs." The one of greatest elevation is called High Knob, and is a landmark to be seen from every part of Pike County. The whole preserve is a wilderness, and although but a hundred miles from New York, is as wild as many parts of the widely famed Adirondacks.

The timber is largely white and spruce pine. Formerly the largest of hemlock trees were found throughout the park—veritable giants in size. The bark peelers ruined the timber, and in all directions their rotting trunks lie moldering.

The larger of the streams that have their courses through the grounds are the Shohola and Blooming Grove Rivers. The first empytying into the Delaware, the last into the Lackawaxen. These streems are of rapid fall, the Blooming Grove dropping a thousand feet in its nine-mile course through the park. These two streams have been stocked with speckled trout from the club hatchery. This course has been pursued for several past seasons. The number of fry already placed in the waters named is over a million. The fishing last spring was simply grand. Included in the acreage of the park are five lakes. The largest of these, Lake Laura, is a mile square in extent, though, of course, irregular of outline. The waters of this lake fairly teem with the increase of the small-mouthed black-bass placed therein. In one day last summer five hundred were caught to two rods. Only the larger of these were retained; the smaller ones were replaced in the lake. One singular thing in connection with these bass is the fact that none grow to any size. All are small, from one to two pounds in weight. The number of the fish is astounding. The largest in size of the other sheets of water are Lake Gilas and Beaver Pond. Gilas is some 400 miles in extent, and Beaver about half that size.

In addition to the fishing the club runs a breeding park for deer. They have inclosed 640 acres with a ten-feet high wire fence. The shooting is confined entirely to the bucks. Not a doe is allowed to be shot. An infringement of this rule entails a fine of fifty dollars on the offender. In a little stroll through this breeding park of half an hour's duration, a dozen deer were seen—two bucks, seven does and three fawns. Some miscreant got into the park a short time ago and shot five—two grand bucks and three does. It was a malicious piece of work, for the carcasses were left lying on the ground, not even the skins being removed.—*New York Herald.*

WITH ONE NICKEL.

A stout man handed a dime to the conductor who, before returning the change, collected a nickel from a female passenger, evidently a washerwoman, and handed the nickel to the stout man. Turning to a passenger, a friend, evidently, and who had got on before the stout man, the later handed him the nickel, remarking with a laugh at the same time: "There, Bob, I owe you five cents, and that squares us."

"Bob" took the coin with a smile, and, leaning across the isle, said to an acquaintance with whom he had been talking, and who was accompanied by a lady, evidently his wife:

"That's the five cents I bet you on Boyer's majority."

The acquaintance flipped the coin from his right to his left hand, and handed it to his female companion with the remark:

"There's the five cents I borrowed for that cigar this morning."

Smiling sweetly, the lady accepted the coin, and, reaching over, dropped it into the washerwoman's hand, saying:

"There's the five cents I owe you, and that just makes us square."

It was all done so quickly and in such an off-hand way that it was not until the coin was in the hands of its first possessor that the passengers whose ownership it had passed realized what a number of debts the small piece had paid, passing in turn through the washerwoman, the conductor, the stout man, the stout man's friend, the stout man's friend's acquaintance, the stout man's friend's acquaintance's wife, and the stout man's friend's acquaintance's wife's washerwoman, in all paying seven debts and coming back to the original possessor.

It sent all hands into a brown study, and the story is true, too.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

ARRANGEMENTS have been made whereby Cora Tanner will open the new Fifth Avenue Theater in New York next season. She will produce a new play, called "One Error," which is said to be very strong and more in the emotional line than anything yet attempted by her.

THE LADIES.

A Budget of Interesting Talk Relating to the Tender Sex.

SOME FEMININE CHARACTERISTICS.

Matters Sober and Satirical, with a Spice of Humor, Prepared Specially for Our Fair Readers.

A Former New York Belle in Mexico.

Mme. von Glumer, wife of Baron von Glumer, an officer in the Mexican army, has accepted an editorial position on the staff of *El Universal*, published in the City of Mexico. She was a belle in New York years ago, and before she married Senor Oviedo, a Cuban painter, whiah marriage was the motive of the noted poem, "The Diamond Wedding," was Miss Frances Bartlett. After the death of her first husband she married Baron von Glumer. They have a fine place at Taom, near the city of Mexico. She has undertaken editorial work not from necessity, but for intellectual occupation. She is a fine classical scholar, reading Greek and Latin, and her editorial work will be done in Spanish.—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

She's Masculine.

Two women and a man were discussing a third woman yesterday. The man evidently was not an enthusiastic admirer of the subject of the discussion.

"Why don't you admire her?" demanded one woman; "she's awfully clever."

"Yes, tormentedly clever," he answered.

"And good looking."

"Yes."

"And gracious."

"Oh, yes."

"But what is it, then?"

"Well,"—he hesitated—"well, she's masculine."

"There it is again," broke in the other woman, "that horribly vague accusation that men are always bringing against women. If they don't happen to like a woman—be she the most favored of her sex—and if there's no other possible sin they can convict her of, they end by calling her 'masculine.'"

"But it's gallant, at least," observed the first speaker, "when a man, instead of calling a woman 'disagreeable,' simply says she's 'masculine.'"

As if there were no way of being disagreeable in the feminine gender.

The Art of Entertaining.

A gentleman of New York was talking in the Colonnade recently about self-supporting women. Said he:

"Among the many occupations invented by impecunious women, perhaps the most original is that of a woman of thirty, who had been for several years at the head of her father's luxurious establishment. She learned thoroughly the art of entertaining, and one day, when suddenly left a penniless orphan, she determined to make this knowledge of some practical use. She was not much of a musician, and she didn't have either the knack or desire to teach what languages she knew. She couldn't write or paint, and, in fact, found it difficult to find within herself any knowledge sufficiently great to be worth money enough to support her. 'If I only knew one thing thoroughly!' she cried, 'but the only thing I know how to do is to give dinner parties. I know that exactly and completely, but the question is not how to give dinner parties, but how to get them to give.' Thinking the matter over in every light, a sudden inspiration came to her. There were numbers of people who had the mea... but not the knowledge for giving dinners; why couldn't she teach them?

"She told her idea to friends and they encouraged her by employing her on such occasions, thus relieving themselves of infinite care and worry. Her method was this: She went to the intending dinner-giver the day the invitations were issued, and discussed ways and means. On the day of the dinner she ordered the flowers, favors and dinner cards, arranging them herself, got the dinner table into proper condition, saw that all changes of plates and silver were ready, and like a major general stood and gave her orders until dessert was served, upon which she drew a sigh of relief, put on her gloves and slipped away. Her patronage increased when her friends found what clever and original ideas she had, and realized how completely she lifted all the care and responsibility from their shoulders. She made a business of getting all the latest ideas from florists, caterers and shopkeepers, and applied them at once, while they were new. After she became interested in the work she began to develop all sorts of original inspirations, which were popular and effective. She also made a point of hunting up clever little verses and quotations for dinner cards, and wrote them out herself upon cards that she procured from various artist friends, who had dined sumptuously at her own table in by-gone days, and who were willing to be obliging now. At present she has secured a clientele which keeps her occupied all through the season, and she manages to live very comfortably on the proceeds of her work. Naturally, commissions on all the things she recommends come into her hands, and these added to her other earnings make a sum sufficient for her needs."—*Philadelphia Press.*

A Burglar in the Room.

A lady of wealth and with the rich surroundings and costly works of art that wealth brings was one evening alone, with only one servant in the house. Being in her chamber, as she laid aside articles of jewelry and placed them in their appropriate places in her bureau she chanced to raise her eyes to a mirror opposite, and from a light in the other corner of the room, she caught in the mirror the reflection of the figure of a man curled up under a large center table, but hidden from all sight save what was gained by this reflection in the mirror. In this way she saw one of the hands resting on the floor. This hand was minus two fingers, and she knew at once that close by her was one of the most desperate characters, whose crimes and fiendish deeds had been the terror of the surrounding country for miles. Now, who could blame her if she had screamed or made a hurried effort to reach the door? But forcing herself to be calm, she finished what she was doing at the bureau, then quietly stepping to the bell, rang for the one servant in the house. When the girl appeared she quietly said: "Mary, I wish you would run over to Mr. —— (a jeweler in the neighborhood) and say I wish he would send back the diamonds he has been resetting—they are the most valuable I have and I am uneasy to have them so long out of the house. Tell him to send them by you to-night, even if not finished; wait, I'll write a note for fear of any mistake." So seating herself with the greatest apparent composure at the very table where the man lay concealed she wrote the note. Of course, she wrote not for diamonds, but for help! The girl took the note, and alone, absolutely, with this great terror concealed close beside her, the lady waited. That no suspicion might be aroused she busied herself putting various things in different places. How terrible must have been that waiting! How full of joy and safety the sound of the bell when the girl returned, and with her the friend and the police, who captured the man before he could resist.—*Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher.*

NOT SUCH A WONDERFUL THING.

At frequently recurring intervals the daily press make announcements of the alleged wonderful "magnetic" qualities exhibited by certain individuals, who are able to make various substances adhere to their hands without exerting any muscular pressure upon them. The miscellaneous nature of the bodies which are embraced in the list of such adherents, embracing wood, glass, etc., would at once dispel the theory that magnetism, either "personal" or otherwise, had anything to do with the phenomena, but they are so rarely investigated with the object of reaching their true cause that an instance of the latter deserves attention. Such an investigation has, we note, been recently made by Dr. W. Simon, of Baltimore, which proves pretty conclusively that causes other than magnetism must be assigned to the observed facts. The subject examined was able to maintain by mere contact with the fingers, a weight of 2,500 grams; but it was shown that this power was exercised only on very smooth or highly polished substances, glass being the most favorable in this respect. The cause assigned by Dr. Simon to account for the observed facts, and which is probably the correct one, is the well-known adhesion between two bodies brought into such close contact as to exclude the air between them, the pressure of the atmosphere acting to maintain the bodies in contact. It is, therefore, only a question of the smoothness of the skin, which would appear to be the qualification necessary to enable any one to manifest "magnetic" properties; indeed, the experiments made show that this quality can be cultivated to some extent. As the experiments of Dr. Charcot, of Paris, have shown that hypnotic influence can be exercised by a piece of wood shaped and painted in imitation of a steel magnet, the above additional evidence of the non-existence of any real magnetic qualities in the human body will go far toward setting at rest any erroneous impressions which may still exist in the minds of some on this subject.—*The Electrical World.*

A MORAL VIEW.

The "Table Talk"-man of the New York *Mercury* thus moralizes on life and life's useless destruction:

Where does life reside? Take a microscope and fancy that you examine the circulation of blood of a human being as in an animal prepared by a medical expert, and you will perceive that he red tide is composed of innumerable cells which whirl around, each distinct from the other. This spirality is a beautiful sight. In these cells reside animal life. You will perceive, also, networks small white threads if you examine the body of a human being without the aid of a microscope. These are the nerves which hold the unseen fluid, the circulation of which is co-existent and co-extensive with the circulation of the blood. In these nerves reside the spiritual life. Who gave man power to destroy these two lives save in obedience to the eternal law of individual self-defense? Yet here is but the record of one century of war and the fatal results and expenses, illustrating the inherent savagery of man: Wars between England and France, Russia and Turkey, Spain and Portugal, France and Algeria, civil strife in Europe, Crimean war, Franco-Austrian war, American civil war, Austro-Prussian war, France and Mexico, Brazil and Paraguay, Franco-German war, Russo-Turkish war. Total loss of life, over 4,913,000, and the total cost over 2,606,000,000 pounds sterling. When it is considered that war settles no principle that cannot be better settled by human charity, conciliation and justice, none can say that the world does not need more evangelists to civilize and christianize.

RATS were found so plentiful in a barn near Williamsport that the men who had been engaged to do some thrashing were driven from their work.

FEARFUL SUFFERING.

Life Among the Poor in Sunny Italy.

A most shocking state of affairs exists among the lower classes of Italy, if reports by the Italian authorities are taken as true. Every province of Italy, with the exception of one, is ravaged by malaria and fever, a condition which has come about by neglect of thousands of acres of arable land which has changed into death-dealing marshes. Thousands, for the last twenty centuries, have perished every year. Not above one-tenth of the cultivatable area is in a fair or high state of cultivation. Everywhere dense agricultural ignorance prevails. In one district of Northern Italy the laborers use the same kind of a plow that Virgil described nearly 2,000 years ago. In Sicily, where a few persons of enterprise attempted to introduce some modern machines for experimentrl work in farming, the mutineers purposely upset the machines into a roadside ditch, where such fragments of them still remain as have not been stolen and sold for old metal. The neglected, ignorant common people will have nothing to do with manufactured fertilizers. Their minds are closed to all innovations, and are preoccupied with the belief that every one superior to themselves in knowledge or social position wishes to extort money or labor from them. In most of the larger provinces morals are at the lowest ebb. Wages average from 20c, 25c, 35c, to 40c a day, according to locality, the rate being far to meagre for comfortable maintenance of existence. In the northern district of Fruili laborers are bound by contract to work for 10c a day and board themselves. Women field laborers work on the same conditions at 6c a day. Children are put to farm work before they can speak distinctly, and they earn 2c or 3c a day. Thousands of people suffer from chronic hunger.

One province contains 74,000 people, who never taste meat or wine, although the juice of the grape is one of the staple articles of nourishment produced by the soil. The northern half of the peninsula down to the boundry of, and even into, Umbria is stricken with that fearful disease, the Austrian leprosy, or the pellagra, a wasting malady that drives a large proportion of its victims into melancholia, to suicide, or some other form of insanity, permanent until relieved by death. One-half of the families of the province of Verona are tainted with this disease—a disease which is the product of unsanitary living, want of nutrition, and pre-eminently from the musty maize, from which the people make their one article of food, polenta, or corn meal mush.

Thousands of laborers are forced to live on about three cents worth of this mush a day, and perform severe labor in the fields. Their voices, their wasting flesh, their impoverished blood, cry to Heaven for redress; but human kindness, human help does not answer that cry. The description given of the wretchedness, the squalor, of the homes of these brothers and sisters of ours is harrowing to any soul not entirely hardened from human sympathy. The narrator avers that no pen paintings of Zola surpass the actual dirt and filth and absence of every decency and appointment of necessity in these forlorn communities.

The trade in children maintained in and about Picinisco, the cruelties practiced upon the boy slaves in the sulphur mines of Sicily, the mutilating of children and youth for the profession of mendicancy, the miseries of the mines of Massa-Carrara and Serravez elicit sighs and sobs that ought to arouse the Christian and Christianized world. Yet up to this time the world goes on its way, with eyes averted from such scenes as these, and with its hands over its ears to shut out the sound of distress and anguish.

ANARCHY IN BOSTON SCHOOLS.

The report of the sub-committee of the Boston School Board, by which corporal punishment in the common schools is sustained against the protest of the Superintendent of public schools, is a remarkable document. One is first impressed by the extraordinary—we may say the appalling—state of affairs which it represents as existing in the public schools of Boston. Here is one example of this. The committee, speaking through its chairman, says:

"Let me give an illustration of one school district, and it is not one of the worst ones by any means, for I can take you to at least three other sections that, in the judgment of the police, are worse. In this school within a short time a dozen boys have been arrested for stealing; one boy struck his teacher a very heavy blow and nearly killed her; another drew a loaded bludgeon two feet long, and tried to strike three teachers, calling on the other boys to help him, and threatening to 'swipe out all the teachers.' Three boys within a month have tried to kick the lady teacher. Recently a boy in a primary school drew a revolver upon his teacher. At the present time eight boys in one primary school belong to a 'Band of Forty Thieves,' who meet regularly, read dime novels and plan stealing expeditions. Of course this is an extreme case, and can apply to only a very few districts, although into many of our schools a few boys of this sort are sure to enter."—*Boston Herald.*

NO ERROR.

Young Mr. Hale is one of the people who think that it must be the easiest thing in the world to write a book, or at least a poem.

"You have your desk, your paper and pens," said he, hopefully, in discussing the subject of literature with a more experienced friend, "and there you are!"

"Yes," said the friend, dryly, "but you've omitted one implement of the rade which ought to be in the hands of beginners—an eraser, to rub out what they have written. Now take this petition you have just drawn up for the 'Widow's Mite Society.' Look over the paper with me. You haven't explained your object with clearness, and you've repeated the word 'charity' nine times in thirteen lines."

For a moment the ambitious young man looked disturbed; then suddenly his composure returned.

"Oh, well," said he, "I don't consider that repetition a mistake. You can't have too much charity!"

"THE WOMAN AND THE TIGER."

Hanging in front of A. W. Wright's meat-market is a monster cougar which was brought in recently from the North Arm by Albert Evans, on whose premises it was found in a trap at an early hour. Mrs. Evans heard the wailings of the animal, whose right foreleg was in the trap. The enraged animal made great efforts to be released from the trap-jaws, which held it prisoner much against its will. On seeing Mrs. Evans the fury of the animal knew no bounds. It hissed, crouched and sprang as far as its chain would let it reach, but all to no avail. Mrs. Evans fearing trouble if the enraged monster got away from the death-grip in which it was held, ran to the house and got a rifle, which was loaded already with a cartridge.

With the weapon raised to her shoulder and a "bead" taken on the animal's right ear, when within a distance of twenty feet of it she drew the trigger, when the animal fell a quivering mass in the agonies of death. The "drop" was so complete that in a second or so life was extinct. This, indeed, is the act of a courageous woman, determined to protect her own life, that of her family and their live stock. The dead brute weighs about 150 pounds, and is close upon seven feet from the tip of his tail to the mouth, in which is to be observed a mass of huge teeth. It was in fine condition, having evidently fared well on the fatlings of the best flocks of that section. Mr. Evans had killed a young calf, and it is supposed the smell of the gore attracted the cougar to the spot. It is not known whether the Government offers a reward for the capture of this, the most ferocious of all the wild animals which prowl through our forests and live on stock whenever they approach where there are settlements. If not, a liberal reward should be given, for it is a very destructive animal.—*Vancouver (B. C.) Times.*

A FORTUNE JUST MISSED.

Quincy Robison related an incident of the early history of the oil regions recently which may give the children of the present generation a vague idea of the magnitude of the transactions which took place when oil was $8 and $9 a barrel, and poor people gained a competency by scooping it off the surface of creeks, or gathered it from pools around the tanks which had overflowed. The story as told by Mr. Robison was as follows:

"Within a month after Col. Drake had struck the first petroleum ever brought to the surface in America by means of drilling, my father and the father of my relatives here bought a tract of land, comprising 1,280 acres, adjoining the farm on which the Drake well was located, for $350,000. Not long afterward I was sitting in their office one day—I remember it as distinctly as though it happened only yesterday—when an agent from an Eastern syndicate walk in and offered $500,000 for the 1,280 acres. The owners looked at him rather incredulously for a moment, but before they could speak he had counted out on the table $500,000 in cash and drafts, which he offered for a deed of the tract. I was appalled by the sight of the pile, but my father and the father of these gentlemen retired for consultation, and decided that if the property was worth $500,000 it was worth $1,000,000 and the offer was refused. Their heirs still own the land, and now it is valued at about $20,000. Where they could have got dollars we could scarcely get nickels. Thus you can see what seemingly fairy stories could be told of those days. They are almost incomprehensible to the present generation, but they were red-hot facts." And a sigh of regret that the offer had not been accepted went round the circle. —*Pittsburgh Dispatch.*

THAT SETTLED IT.

A little story is told of Congressmen Caruth and McCreary of Kentucky illustrative of sectional peculiarities. The navity of a business man in the mountain region, who had gone into the State from Indiana a dozen years before, was questioned. McCreary holding that he was a Kentuckian and Caruth taking the opposite ground, and $5 was ready for the winner. A few days afterward the three men met at a hotel, and the two statesmen told the business man they had a bet on him.

"Well, what is it?" he said, good naturedly at the same time taking off his overcoat and handing it to a colored boy with the remark: "Be careful, Henry, and don't let the pistol in that outside pocket knock against the bottle of whisky and break it."

But neither man answered him, and Caruth quietly handed a $5 bill over, saying:

"That settles it; I'd have sworn in any court, though, that he wasn't a Kentuckian."

The business man explained later, and then McCreary put his five with Caruth's and they had champagne with their supper.—*Washington Star.*

A FINANCIAL DISCUSSION.

Chronic Borrower—Can you lend me $20 for a few days?

Weary Friend—Why don't you pawn your watch?

"Because it is a keepsake from my dear mother, and I don't like to part with it."

"My money is a keepsake from my dear father, and I don't like to part with it, either."—*Texas Siftings.*

A CHILD looks upon the most humble toy peddler as a man of rare gifts.

MIKE AT HIS OWN WAKE.

Sailor Costlow Surprises the Merry Mourners at Home.

"A funny thing happened some years ago," said a fisherman to a reporter, "and if you have time to listen I'll spin a yarn, which you can put down as gospel truth.

"It was the second year after the schooner Flying Eagle was built, and I was one of her crew. That was in the latter part of the 60s. At that time all the boats that supplied the Boston market with fresh fish made their catch near the shore, as we term it, that is near the land.

"As I said, I was one of the Eagle's crew, and one day we were fishing on the northern part of the Middle Bank, and one of our dories, containing Mike Costlow and John Rafford, missed the vessel during the heavy snow-storm that set in while we were hauling trawls.

"After searching for them all the afternoon we gave it up and sailed for Boston.

"Costlow belonged to this port and the women folks kicked up a terrible time when they heard the bad news, and the only consolation we could offer was that they might be picked up by a passing vessel.

"Well! for three weeks the neighbors and relatives waited anxiously for the sea to give up its dead or their friend's return, and as neither was the result of their wait, they decided to have a first-class wake. Costlow's folks lived on Battery street, and his best suit of clothes was taken down from the peg in the closet and stuffed with hay.

"After all was ready the neighbors came in to view the dummy that was stretched on the table and bewail his loss.

"After the farce had been carried on for some time a heavy step was heard on the stairs and then a stumble.

"'Well,' said I, 'pon my word, whoever he is, he's in luck, 'cause he's tumbling up-stairs.'

"The crying went on for some time, then all of a sudden there was a loud knock at the door.

"'Arrah! who can this be that comes knocking at a wake house door?' cried an old lady, but before she could receive an answer in walked Costlow as large as life.

"Well, talk about a stampede, there was one. Some climbed out of the windows and dropped on the next shed. Others rushed for the next room and the remainder crawled under the table.

"'What's this?" said Costlow. 'Is it me or my step-husband?' and fetching a kick at the dummy he destroyed the whole outfit in short notice.

"'Give us a cup of tea,' said he, 'and none of this fooling. It's no way to welcome a man home after being away three weeks on board a vessel where there was nothing to eat but the ...

"After awhile one person said: '... is Mike, I believe.'

"'Of course it is,' said he, 'and if I thought I would look anything like that stuffed corpse in the corner the devil a die I'd ever want to die on the earth.'

"He then explained that he and his chum were picked up by a German bark, and during the heavy northwest gale that came the next day they were driven to sea and their sails blown away. After repairs were made they again headed toward Boston, but were again blown off the coast; then they were favored by fair winds and arrived in port in a dilapidated condition.

"After he landed he made his way to the house, and seeing crape on the door asked some people who was dead, and being informed that it was himself proposed to quietly put in an appearance.

"You know the rest. But I am sorry to say that poor Mike was lost on Georges a few years ago, when the schooner Paul Revere went down with all hands during a heavy winter gale."—*Boston Globe.*

EARLY NORSE TELEGRAPHY.

Olaf Searle sat in his office recently discussing many interesting topics in his usual interesting way. A card was lying on his desk, on which appeared the word "Budstikken" as the name of a Scandinavin newspaper. Mr. Searle was asked what the word meant. He replied: "It is a Norwegian word, 1,200 years old at least. In those days when the coasts of Norway were ravaged by pirates the inhabitants had to resort to all sorts of devices to warn those at a distance of the approach of these piratical crafts.

"When one was seen on the horizon a man went up to the top of a mountain, where he lighted a beacon fire. This could be seen for a long distance, and was known to be a warning. When it was seen in the distance another fire was lighted on another hill, until all over the country fires blazed from every hilltop and the people prepared to defend themselves.

"They also had a system of messengers. The man who first sighted the sail would take an arrow and send it to his neighbors. From town to town this arrow was sent until all was warned. These were rather primitive ways of telegraphing, but were so effectual that in the course of twenty-four hours all Norway knew of the approach of pirates. This system of spreading the news was called 'budstikken,' and the name is extensively used as a name for newspapers in the old country.—*St. Paul Globe.*

A JUDGE'S RASH ADVICE.

The Philadelphian who was forcibly taken to the small-pox hospital and confined there while suffering from another disease, and then was forbidden to go at large because he had been within the "pest-house," and was detained until he had acquired a case of small-pox which made a life-long cripple of him, can not recover any damages from the city, but he has Judge Thayer's advice to shoot the next man who tries to make him the subject of such extremely unpleasant experiences. —*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

SCROFULA

Is that impurity of the blood which produces unsightly lumps or swellings in the neck; which causes running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which develops ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or "humors;" which, fastening upon the lungs, causes consumption and death. It is the most ancient of all diseases, and very few persons are entirely free from it.

How Can It Be CURED

By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the remarkable cures it has accomplished, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. If you suffer from scrofula, try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"Every spring my wife and children have been troubled with scrofula, my little boy, three years old, being a terrible sufferer. Last spring he was one mass of sores from head to feet. We all took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and all have been cured of the scrofula. My little boy is entirely free from sores, and all four of my children look bright and healthy." W. B. ATHERTON, Passaic City, N. J.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

WANTED.

WANTED—A good girl to do general housework. Inquire at 202 W. Wayne St. 20-tf

WANTED—AGENTS FOR DENVER STATE Lottery Tickets 5c. Address A. C. Ross & Co., Denver, Colo. 14-60t

WANTED—Three good men to sell for us, either on salary or commission. Address, MAY BROTHERS, 21-10t Nurserymen, Rochester N. Y.

WANTED—Reliable local and traveling salesmen. Position permanent. Special inducements now; fast-selling specialties. Don't delay. Salary from start. Brown Bros., Nurserymen, Chicago, Ill. Jan 8-eod5m

WANTED—A good reliable firm to take agency for our oils in Fort Wayne and other good cities. Also, agents wanted to carry oil as a side line. Address, THE MONITOR OIL CO., 4-tf Cleveland, Ohio.

STANLEY IN AFRICA—AGENTS WANTED to sell his history of the WONDERFUL EXPLORATIONS, DARING DEEDS and grand ACHIEVEMENTS on the dark CONTINENT. Finely illustrated. COLORED PLATES. The greatest edition of STANLEY, including all other AFRICAN EXPLORERS published. Illustrated circulars free. Address O. A. BROWNING & CO., Jan14-5d&w4m Toledo, O.

PERSONS wishing to buy, sell or exchange property of any kind, or desiring to loan or borrow money, will find it to their interest to call on or address me. J. F. CURTICE, Real Estate and Loan Broker, Rooms 1 and 2, Pixley & Long Building, Fort Wayne, Indiana. Reference—Hamilton National bank. 20-2m

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A fine stock of groceries at 356 Calhoun street. Also the store building for rent. Enquire of A. C. Trentman, or L. Markey, 344 Calhoun street. 20-tf

FOR SALE—About seven acres of land with good frame house fifty fruit trees drainage complete, just the place for a gardner, within a mile of the city limits. This property must be sold. A snap for someone, take it quick. For particulars call at the Ervin house, 12 Harrison street. 2-tf

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished rooms, with or without boarders; day boarders wanted also. Inquire at 54 East Washington street. 27-tf

FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished front rooms with or without board. No. 39 West Washington street. 21-1mo

FOR RENT—A house at No. 164 Harrison street. Both water works and gas. Enquire of Ryan Bros., No. 19 W. Washington street. 3-1m

VACANT HOUSES RENTED.

We have more calls for dwellings than we can supply. If you have any, place them with us. We give the renting of dwellings our personal attention.

SCHRADER & WILSON,
(Successors to H. C. Schrader.)
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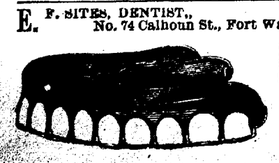


Always Ready. Can be moved to any part of the mouth. Does not Stick.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, FEB. 22, 1890.

THE first of March will be here in one week from to-day.

THIS is Washington's birthday. We paid our tribute to the immortal hero in yesterday's issue of THE SENTINEL.

THE Knights of Pythias will do honor to their founder to-morrow. The program of exercises is published in our local columns.

CLAUS SPRECKLES appeared before the house committee on ways and means Wednesday and protested against a reduction of the duty on sugar.

THE attorney general of Oregon says that the state house of representatives can not lawfully pay a chaplain for his services. That's sort of queer.

THERE is now little doubt that the house committee on agriculture will report a bill similar in general character to the oleomargarine law, imposing a tax and inflicting an inspection upon compound lard.

MISS SUSANNA WARFIELD, who composed the "grand inaugural march," played at the inauguration of William Henry Harrison, has just died at Groveland, her estate near Sykesville, Carroll county, Maryland, in her ninety fifth year.

WEBSTER called the newspapers "the palladium of liberty." Henry Ward Beecher referred to it as "the winged encyclopædia," and Chauncey M. Depew has characterized it as "the historian of the hour." As usual Beecher had the most picturesque expression.

THE platform of the prohibition party, adopted at their state convention at Indianapolis Thursday, has a ring about it that "means business." They take no middle ground and will not compromise with the liquor traffic. With them it is a war to death—total prohibition.

THE Farmers' Co-operative Brotherhood of the United States was to incorporated at Springfield, Ill., on Wednesday, with a capital stock of $50,000,000. Its objects, as stated, is to do a general farming business, buy and store grain, and protect the farmers against trusts of all kinds.

"LIVE right," were the last words of a dying man to his sons and daughters the other day. There is a world of meaning in the two words, and if followed by all, earth would be brighter and happier. Live right, and you will have nothing to regret in your life's record, when you come to death's door.

IF it should prove true that the people of Brazil will elect old Dom Pedro president of their new republic, they will exhibit to the world they are men of hearts as well as brains. Dom Pedro, although emperor, was a friend of Brazil, and could do more and would do more for the republic than any other living man.

No more four per cent. bonds will be purchased by the treasury department until further notice, the time within which Secretary Windom offered to accept them at $1.24 in liquidation of public deposits with national banks having expired. The total amount purchased to date on this account is about $12,000,000, of which $7,000,000 were surrendered under the first call for a reduction of the fund.

JUDGE COFFEY, in the supreme court, in reversing the decision of the Allen circuit court in the case of the State vs. Marion Saurbaugh, says: "Under section 2,000, R. S., 1881, an affidavit which charges, in substance, that the defendant, on Sunday, was found engaged in his usual avocation, to-wit: selling and delivering merchandise to customers, is good, it not not being necessary to state the kind of merchandise, to whom sold or the price received.

THE case of the citizens of Plymouth against the Fort Wayne Jenney Electric Light company to recover some $50,000 damages for neglecting to continue a branch plant out there, was submitted to a jury at Decatur Thursday night, and last evening they sent in a verdict for $11,900 in favor of the Plymouth people. Judge R. S. Taylor and Judge John Morris represented the electric light works, with Hon. Joseph E. McDonald and several Plymouth attorneys appearing for the plaintiffs. The case was appealed.

OUR local columns conveyed the intelligence yesterday that the national encampment of the Loyal Legion would be held in this city next year. This means the coming to Fort Wayne of 8,000 or 10,000 veteran soldiers from all parts of the union, and is, indeed, good news. We hail their coming and will extend them a royal welcome. Fort Wayne will put on her brightest colors and our hospitable people will see that these delegates of the living heroes of the war of the rebellion are entertained in a manner that will be a credit to the city.

THE Indianapolis literary society gave James Whitcomb Riley a reception last Tuesday evening. Riley said: "I can not find words to express my sincere thanks for the expression of your confidence. I hope I shall not abuse it in the future as I have to some extent in the past. I shall hope the better to deserve it. I really can not thank you; I run out of language when I attempt it." If Riley would brace up, be a man, and resolve to let liquor alone, his admirers everywhere would think a great deal more of him. Rum is his evil genius.

LOCAL GOSSIP.

DUKE M. SLATTERY, ELECTRICIAN.—Electricity is such a wonderfully progressive science that it is difficult to determine upon the permanent value of any man's inventions. An idea which yesterday was thought to be of the greatest estimation and is contested in the courts, is to-day thrown aside because a better idea has been advanced. It would appear to a novice that Mr. Edison, with several hundred patents to his credit, had completely covered the field of electrical exploration, but still patents are being taken out by other inventors that quite eclipse his. The science is yet in its infancy and has greater and more startling possibilities than any other department of human knowledge.

B. L. AUGER, FLORIST.—The rose, always beautiful, will probably remain in fashion for bouquets and for favors at receptions, dances and parties. The shades most sought after are pink, cream and white. Next to the rose the carnation pink is most prized. There are numerous spring flowers now coming in vogue: the tulip, crocus, narcissus and lilly of the valley. For room decorations different species of the palm are extensively used, and floral center pieces on tables, at banquets and receptions are the almost universal fashion. A pretty effect is produced by baskets of potted plants, such as tube roses and different species of begonias and ferns. There have been no striking novelties in floral decoration this season, except the use of hyacinths, in cut specimens, worn on the dress and placed in pots. They run in all delicate shades: white, pink, lavender and purple.

JOHN MOHR, JR.,—Speaking of this open winter I was greatly interested the other day in a conversation I had with a representative of a company that is engaged in manufacturing machines for making ice. He assured me that the sale of these machines promised to become so general that ice dealers would be quite independent of the weather. By the use of some chemical process ice is made of any desired thickness and absolutely pure, and the agent said that it could be made a great deal cheaper than ice could be harvested in the usual way from the frozen surface of lakes and streams. Verily, this is a world of invention. I see that some person has devised a means of throwing letters upon the clouds and I expect that the summer evening is not far distant when the fellow, out for a walk with his best girl, will see a flaming legend across the sky, reading: "Ice cream, all flavors, at Freezem's—Ten cents a dish."

GOTTLIEB HALLER, BUTCHER—Meat, in order to be in its best condition for table use, should hang in a perfectly ventilated refrigerator from ten days to two weeks. In New York city the universal practice among butchers is not to expose meat for sale until it has hung two weeks in the refrigerator. By that time the meat has thoroughly "ripened" and is without any taint or disintegration of the tissues, and all the rank, animal gases have passed away, so that when properly cooked it makes a meal not only extremely palatable but easily digestible, and thoroughly healthy. A greater amount of indigestion comes from eating improperly prepared meat than from any other cause. As a rule, meat is sold by the Fort Wayne butchers too soon after it is killed. This is done to meet the demand of people not skilled in matters of this sort, and who want to see the blood run from their meat as a necessary evidence of its freshness.

J. H. SCHWERZGEN.—The Personal Rights league, recently organized in this city and incorporated under the state laws, promises to be grand success, as it is in Chicago and all other cities where such an organization has been effected. The aims of the league are such that every progressive, liberal-minded and law-abiding citizen of the country must indorse them. The idea, advanced by some, that the only object of the organization is to oppose prohibition is erroneous. While we do strongly oppose all sumptuary laws, we also oppose class legislation of any kind. A saloonkeeper, who is a law-abiding citizen, can become a member of the league, but this association has higher aims than to work solely in the interest of the liquor dealers. We believe that the health and welfare of the people are injured by adulteration of their food, and we believe that laws should be enacted to prevent, or punish with severity, those who prepare and sell harmful and adulterated articles of food. The league will combat the evils which have crept into the administration of the people's finances. The assessment and management and appropriation of the revenue are frequently subject to the arbitrary and dishonest control of officials, and all believe in electing honest and trustworthy men to prevent such mismanagement. Another object of the league is to preserve the German language as a medium of social intercourse among German Americans. These are only a few of our aims. The league will always be found on the side of right, justice and progress, and will support every effort and pretension, by whomsoever projected, aiming to promote the spiritual and substantial welfare of the people. The Personal Rights league is strictly non-partisan and will support candidates for offices whose record places them on the side of the masses as against the classes.

A SALOONKEEPER.—It may seem queer, but it is a fact that the establishment of the large number of building loan and savings associations is having the effect of materially lessening the patronage of the saloons. Many young fellows who used to spend considerable time and no little money in my place, now seldom cross the threshhold, and I find out that they are interested in saving their wages to meet maturing payments to the loan associations that are building homes for them. This is especially true of my former German patrons. Of course they like their glass of beer, but they feel that they can not afford their former indulgence in lager at the expense of having a comfortable home of their own. I can't say that I blame them.

JUDGE S. M. HENCH.—The young man who accepts a clerkship under the government in Washington generally makes a mistake. He is either apt to get a position not at all in the line of his previous training and one in which he will never shine or he will get a place at a salary which will not permit of his saving anything and he will probably be kicked out with the next change of the administration. The largest salary that can be had by a clerk, appointed under the civil service rules, is $1,800 a year, and very few clerks get that much. Now, $1,800 a year seems to a person in Indiana to be a considerable sum, but it is grossly inadequate for a married man's wants. A very ordinary house in an undesirable quarter rents for $35 to $40 per month and all living expenses are proportionately high.

LUKE FLEMING, GUARD AT THE NORTHERN PRISON.—Convict Buell Webster, of Allen county, the oldest of our "lifers," is in deep dejection over the prospect of spending the few remaining years of his life behind the prison bars. In his more than twenty years imprisonment he has seen men sentenced, like him, to life imprisonment, spend periods of greater or less duration there and then emerge to enjoy again their freedom. But Webster, changed from a stalwart backwoodsman to a frail old man, has made the best of prison records in vain and has sent to a half a dozen governors strong petitions for his pardon which have been unheeded. The determination of one man stands in the way of the old convict's pardon. That man is Hon. Alfred P. Edgerton, ex-civil service commissioner. Mr. Edgerton was a member of the jury which tried and convicted Webster and the crime seems to have made an impression on his mind that time will not efface. Not long ago Governor Hovey sent his private secretary to the prison to inquire about the expediency of pardoning some of the old "lifers." Webster met him and begged that his case might not again be overlooked. He was told that Mr. Edgerton had protested to Gov. Hovey against the extension of executive clemency in his behalf, as he has protested to other governors. Webster was greatly agitated. That night, in his cell, he wrote a pitiful letter to Mr. Edgerton begging him to withdraw his protest. The answer was received a few days since. The writer urged Webster to think no more of freedom for that would be impossible as long as he (Edgerton) lived. The letter closed with the assurance that if the jurymen had for a moment believed that there would be any opportunity of the convicted man getting out of prison, they would certainly have seen to it that he had never been sent there at all. Webster was convicted of the murder of Mr. and Mrs. Boitet, French people, who lived in Jefferson township, some twelve miles east of Fort Wayne. One night their log house burned down. Mr. Boitet's charred remains were found in the ruins, and the body of Mrs. Boitet, horribly gashed with an ax, was found in the yard, half way between the door and a tree to which their savage dog was found chained, showing that the woman was fleeing to the animal for protection, when she either died from loss of blood or was dispatched by fresh blows from the murderer's ax. Webster always asserted that he was entirely innocent of even a guilty knowledge of the crime and pointed out that it would have been impossible for him, a stranger, to first chain up the dog, which had doubtless been done by the murderer before the great crime was committed, to prevent interference on the part of the ferocious animal. Webster is now over sixty years of age. His two children have grown up to be respected citizens and his brother is a well-to-do and much esteemed farmer.

"That tired feeling" is entirely overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives a feeling of buoyancy and strength to the whole system.

James K. Polk is the only man who ever held the speakership of the house, who reached the presidency.

THE SCHMITZ BLOCK.

The Parties Who Will Occupy That Fine Building.

The magnificent new Schmitz block at the corner of Calhoun and Washington street, will shortly reach completion.

The office rooms so far leased are as follows:

Dr. S. B. Hartman, two rooms, second floor.

Star Union line, Col. F. N. Kolloch, manager, two rooms, second floor.

Merchant's Dispatch, one room, second floor.

Dr. E. L. Sivers, three rooms, second floor.

Dr. Herschel Myers, one room, third floor.

Married men's club, two rooms, third floor.

Miss Tibbals, one room, third floor.

Builders' association, two rooms, third floor.

The large and cheerful hall on the fourth floor will, in all probability, be leased by the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, as negotiations are now pending. Should they be successful in procuring it their intention is to furnish it at a considerable expense, and make it by all odds the finest hall in the city.

W. V. Douglass, agent for Mrs. Schmitz, says that leases for other offices are being dousidered.

We have the satisfaction of hearing from several sources that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is all it claims to be—a genuinely good preparation.

Pub. Molly Stark, Toulon, Ill.

"Oh! it is excellent to have a giant's strength" and walk the earth free and happy again, was what the man said when he had cured his ten-year rheumatism with a bottle of Salvation Oil. 25c.

One story and abasement—the modern sensational novel.—Puck.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

Ask for Baker's Famous Headache Specific. It never fails to give relief. Sold and guaranteed by Thieme & Gross.

A Lady of Texas Writes:

My case is of long standing; has baffled many physicians; have tried every remedy I could hear of, but Bradfield's Female Regulator is all that relieved me. Write The Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

Laxador cures *Liver Complaint, Bilious Affections and Costiveness.* At druggists. Price 25 cts.

Dr BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

CURES COUGHS & COLDS FOR 25 ¢

SALVATION OIL

(Price only 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.)

Relieves quickly Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Sores, Backache, &c.

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.

Paris Exposition 1889:
8 GRAND PRIZES—5 GOLD MEDALS.

MENIER CHOCOLATE

ABSOLUTELY PURE!
VANILLA (SANTE) QUALITY.
ASK FOR YELLOW WRAPPER, 40c. A LB.
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.
BRANCH HOUSE, UNION SQUARE, N. Y.

T. E. COVINGTON,

Cor. Washington and Harrison Sts.

Spring Garden and Flower Seeds.

All Seed Warranted Fresh.

No Old Stock.

I will also keep

EARLY GARDEN PLANTS.

Call before buying and save money.
Feb13-daw2mo

DR. SANDEN'S
ELECTRIC BELT
WITH SUSPENSORY
FOR WEAK MEN

DEBILITATED through INDISCRETIONS or EXCESSES

WE GUARANTEE to CURE by this New IMPROVED ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY or REFUND MONEY. Made for this specific purpose, Cure of Generative Weakness, giving Freely, Mild, Soothing, Continuous Currents of Electricity through all WEAK PARTS, restoring them to HEALTH and VIGOROUS STRENGTH. Electric Current Felt Instantly, or we forfeit $5,000 in cash. BELT and Suspensory Complete $5. and up. Worst cases Permanently Cured in three months. Sealed pamphlet Free. SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 160 LaSalle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR AND STRENGTH

For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

BROU'S INJECTION

An Infallible Remedy for the Cure of all Contagious Diseases of the Urinary organs; guaranteed not to produce Stricture; no sickening doses; and no inconvenience or loss of time. Recommended by physicians and sold by druggists everywhere. J. Ferd. (successor to Brou), Pharmacien, Paris.

NOT A PIMPLE ON BABY.

Baby one year old. Had with Eczema. Hair all gone. Scalp covered with eruptions. Cured by Cuticura. Hair splendid and not a pimple on him.

Cured by Cuticura.

I cannot say enough in praise of the Cuticura Remedies. My boy, when one year of age, was so bad with eczema that he lost all of his hair. His scalp was covered with eruptions, which the doctor said was scall-head, and that his hair would never grow again. Despairing of a cure from physicians, I began the use of the Cuticura Remedies, and, I am happy to say, with the most perfect success. His hair is now splendid, and there is not a pimple on him. I recommend the Cuticura Remedies to mothers as the most speedy, economical, and sure cure for all skin diseases of infants and children, and I feel that every mother who has an afflicted child will thank me for reading.

MRS. M. E. WOODSUM, Norway, Me.

Fever Sore Eight Years.

I must extend to you the thanks of one of my customers, who has been cured by using the Cuticura Remedies of an old sore caused by a long spell of sickness or fever eight years ago. He was so bad he was fearful he would have to have his leg amputated, but is happy to say he is now entirely well—sound as a dollar. He requests me to use his name, which is H. H. CASON, merchant.

JOHN V. MINOR, Druggist.
Gainesboro Tenn.

We have been selling your Cuticura Remedies for years, and have the first complaint yet to receive from a purchaser. One of the worst cases of scrofula I ever saw was cured by them.

TAYLOR & TAYLOR, Frankfort, Kan.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier and purest and best of Humor Remedies, internally, and Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, speedily, permanently and economically cure every disease and humor of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, whether itching, burning, scaly, pimply, scrofulous or hereditary, when all other remedies fail.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases." 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by Cuticura Soap. Absolutely pure.

I VERY MUSCLE ACHES.

Sharp Aches, Dull Pains, Strains, and Weaknesses relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only infallible pain killing strengthening plaster. 25 cents.

LOOSE'S EXTRACT

RED CLOVER BLOSSOM

THE GREAT Blood Purifier.

PURE AND EFFICACIOUS.

TRADE MARK

IT CURES

Cancers, Humors, Sores, Ulcers, Swellings, Tumors, Abscesses, Blood Poisoning, Salt Rheum, Catarrh, Erysipelas Rheumatism, and all Blood and Skin Diseases.

PRICE, $1 per Pint Bottle, or 6 Bottles for $5. 1 lb. can Solid Extract $2.50

J. M. LOOSE RED CLOVER CO., Detroit, Mich.

For sale by Dreier Bros.,

PAUL E. WOLF.

Steam Carpet Beating.

Carpets taken up, Cleaned and Relaid.

Upholstered Furniture and Mattresses of All Kinds Repaired and Remodeled.

All Work Warranted and Charges Reasonable.

PAUL E. WOLF,
No. 33 AND 35 CLINTON STREET.

GUARDIAN'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE—Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, in pursuance of the order of the Allen circuit court, of Allen county, Indiana, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder, at not less than its appraised value, at the law office of John F. Rodabaugh, room No 5 of the Foster block, on Court street, in the city of Fort Wayne, Ind., on the 8th day of March, 1890 between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock p. m., of said day, and if not sold on said day I will offer for sale on each day thereafter (except Sundays) between the same hours until sold, the following described real estate situated in Allen county, and state of Indiana, to-wit: Lots numbered nineteen and twenty, in Bates, Koenig and Wagner's addition to the city of Fort Wayne, Ind.

TERMS OF SALE:

One-half of the purchase price CASH in hand and the balance in twelve months from date of sale. Said deferred payment to be evidenced by a promissory note of the purchaser bearing 6 per cent. interest per annum, and secured by mortgage on the premises sold.

WILLIAM GAFFNEY,
Guardian of Sarah E. Demay, minor heir of Daniel Gotwalt, deceased.
John F. Rodabaugh, attorney. 19-2w

A. F. GESSLER,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

FRESH, SALT

—AND—

SMOKED - MEATS,

60 East Main Street.

He has just placed new machinery in his establishment and is now prepared to make the finest Saussages in the market. Dressed Poultry and Home-made Lard for sale. 24-1yr.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE, ... IND

—FOR YOUR—

Hay, Straw, Oats,

Corn, Mill Feed

And Poultry Supplies,

—GO TO—

W. E. MINER'S,

45 EAST COLUMBIA ST.,

800 6m) TELEPHONE 253.

No Other Cigar Has Such a Record as

TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR COUNTY OFFICES.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. LOUIS BRAMER.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of Clerk of the Allen circuit court, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. DANIEL W. SOUDER.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor SENTINEL—Please announce the name of John B. Monning as a candidate for county clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic convention. Mr. Monning is an American born citizen, conversant both in the English and German language, and is competent to fill the office with credit to the county. MANY DEMOCRATS.

FOR RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county recorder, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. LOUIS HAZZARD.

FOR SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of sheriff for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. EDWARD F. CLAUSMEIER.

FOR TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of Solomon Doty, of Milan township, as a candidate for treasurer of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. MANY DEMOCRATS.

FOR RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for recorder of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. GEO. W. FICKEL.

FOR TOWNSHIP OFFICES.

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of trustee of Wayne township, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. G. W. BRACKENRIDGE.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for justice of the peace of Wayne township, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. H. F. FRANCE.

AMUSEMENTS.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY,

SATURDAY, FEB. 22nd.

By Special arrangement, the popular young actor,

ROBERT MANTELL!

Under the management of

AUGUSTUS PITOU!

—IN—

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE'S

Sublime Tragedy,

OTHELLO!

Presented with the entire New York company, costumes and properties.

Seats on sale Thursday.

Prices 25c. 50c. 75c and $1.00.

LIMITED ENGAGEMENT.

POSITIVELY ONE NIGHT ONLY.

Monday Evening, Feb. 24.

A LEGITIMATE PLAY,

McCarthy & Reynold's Company

In the new Picturesque Irish Comedy Drama,

THE DEAR IRISH BOY!

(BY DAN MCCARTHY.)

Replete with Brilliant Comedy and Charming Songs and dances.

Produced with Special Scenery and Mechanical Effects and a Strong Cast of Characters.

Prices as usual. Seats on sale at box office.

THE NEW WORLD'S MUSEUM AND THEATRE

(Formerly Academy of Music.)

JAMES GEARY.....MANAGER.

This Week { Open Every Afternoon and Evening. Catering only to Ladies, Gentlemen and Children.

BIG ELIZA!

The largest and heaviest woman alive, the earth trembles when she walks, the house shakes when she laughs, weight 927 pounds.
Royal Princess and daughter.
The Smile of Devil child.
Allegator Boy.
Egyptian Mummy.
Caletea and Half Lady Illusion.
Capt. Baldwin—Armless wonder.
Master Leonzo—Dancing on broken glass.
Prof. Levey—Bohemian Glass Blower.
Madam Zero—Illusionist.
Kinnan & Brady—Shadowgraph Artists.
Harry Kinnan—Punch and Judy.
Prof. Zero—Lecturer and Humorist.
Prof. Portez—Electrician.
On Stage—Miles Breen and Irelands Comedy company. Twelve artists.

Coming Next,
ANNIE NELSON,
Smallest Little Lady in the World.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

KEEP TO THE RIGHT.

Do not be imposed on by any of the numerous imitations, substitutes, etc., which are flooding the world. There is only one Swift's Specific, and there is nothing like it. Our remedy contains no Mercury, Potash, Arsenic, or any poisonous substance whatever. It builds up the general health from the first dose, and has never failed to eradicate contagious blood poison and its effects from the system. Be sure to get the genuine. Send your address for our Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases, which will be mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages
Allays Pain and Inflammation.
Heals the Sores
Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY the CURE

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered 60 cents. dec2-eodly

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

The Ghastly Record

of deaths that result from malaria is frightful. There is no disease that is so insidious in its attack. Its approach is stealthy and it permeates every fibre of the body, and remedies, which if applied at the outset, by delay lose their power. Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills have proven the most valuable malarial antidote ever discovered. A noted clergyman of New York pronounces them "the greatest blessing of the nineteenth century," and says: "in these days of defective plumbing and sewer gas, no family should be without them." They are pleasant to take, being covered with a vanilla sugar coating.

Tutt's Liver Pills,

SURE ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold Everywhere, 25c.

LADIES!

READ THIS:

Read What Wonderful Cures Steketee's Neuralgia Drops is Doing.

It is the Cheapest Remedy Know. It is the Ladies' Friend. A Perfect Pain Killer.

GRAND RAPIDS, Oct. 28, 1889.

This is to certify that I have been troubled with Neuralgia in the Face and Womb for over four (4) years. At times the pains were excruciating and I thought I must die. I had spent dollar after dollar and physicians could give me no relief. Upon the advice of a friend I bought a bottle of Steketee's Neuralgia Drops and after using it according to directions, I can say I feel better than I have felt for many years. I shall continue its use until I am thoroughly well. I feel very grateful to Mr. Steketee for making such a medicine. I will take pleasure in stating my case to any lady who may call on me.

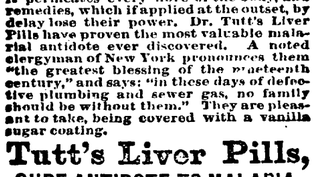
MRS. LIZZIE CLANTON.
160 Ottawa-st.

For sale by all druggists. In Fort Wayne by Dreier & Bro., Thieme & Gross and B. R. Noll & Co., and the proprietor,

G. G. STEKETEE,

Grand Rapids, Mich.

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, Sole Agents, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 862 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. Sold by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

HIS LAST TRIP.

Our Railroad Reporter Introduces His Successor and Has a Few Words to Say About News Gathering.

With this issue the writer, who for over two years has been the railroad reporter of THE SENTINEL, retires from the position and is succeeded by Will P. Bidwell, a young man who is well known to many of the readers of this column. He enters the work new to reportorial work, it is true, but the employes of the manufacturing establishments, among whom he will mingle daily in his rounds, will find him a hard worker, pleasant in his every day search for items of news and well fitted for the performance of the duties.

He enters upon his work next Monday and if you know any news give it to him. He will not interfere in his news search with the duties of the employes, or take up their time, so employers will not have reason to complain of his daily visits. He wants news, however, and will get it, and answers to questions something like these will be welcomely received:

Do you know any news?

Do you know of any accidents?

Do you know of anybody that is sick?

Do you know of anybody that is leaving the city?

Do you know of anybody that is visiting in the city?

Do you know of any births, marriages, deaths, social gatherings; or in fact, anything about yourself or friends that would be an item of news?

If so, give it to THE SENTINEL reporter as he passes among you. Write it down on a slip of paper and hand it to him, or tell him personally. He will always be glad to receive such favors and the courtesies extended to him will be appreciated by THE SENTINEL.

The writer has been universally well treated by the men on the railroads and in the busy industries of the city since the day he commenced this new feature in Fort Wayne journalism—the giving of the everyday news echoes of the railroad and manufacturing life of the city—and in retiring from the pleasant duties he cannot refrain from extending to those who have shown him favors his sincerest thanks and the hope that they will extend to his successor the same courtesies.

This column, we are proud to say, has found favor with our readers. The duties of the retiring reporter have been such for the last few months that he could not give it the attention it deserved. It will be improved now, however, in new hands and will be a mirror of the every day haps and mishaps around the busy centers of the city.

THE LOCAL BUDGET.

James Leahy, a railroad employe, is visiting at Coshocton, Ohio.

Frank Burke, of the Nickel Plate, has gone to Kansas, where he may conclude to reside.

A new bolt-heading machine with attachments will be placed in the Pittsburg blacksmith shops.

R. L. Lashes, chief clerk of the Pennsylvania company's shops at Crestline, O., has resigned. He is succeeded by J. M. Winters.

Master of Transportation Shaw Stevens, of the Wabash road at Logansport, has recovered from la grippe and resumed his duties.

John Stephenson, the venerable car builder, now eighty one years of age, is dangerously ill at his home in New Rochelle, N. Y.

Surgeon Stemen is working to secure for this city the national convention of railway surgeons, which meets in 1891. The association sends 1,000 delegates to their conventions.

The home of John Smith, an employe of the Nickel Plate round house, was entered by burglars Thursday night and $25 in money was taken. He lives at No. 350 West Main street. The thieves secured an entrance through a kitchen window.

Brainard Rorison, of the Electric works, returned last evening from St. Louis, having contracted to place 2,400 Fort Wayne arc lamps to light the streets of the city, and to also operate a big commercial plant. This deal represents $200,000 to the Fort Wayne Electric works.

H. R. Dering, assistant general passenger agent of the Pennsylvania lines, with headquarters in Indianapolis, has received a very handsome offer to cast his lot with the Baltimore and Ohio road, he to take the position of assistant general passenger agent of the system, with headquarters at Columbus, O.

James McCrea, general manager of the Pennsylvania lines, says that the statement that the Pennsylvania road has given instructions to its agents to take corn products at corn rates was a little premature. They are prepared to do so should the inter-state commerce commission decline a rehearing of the question.

D. M. Peppart, formerly master mechanic of the Pennsylvania company's shop at Crestline, O., who was succeeded by Thomas Butler, of this city, has taken a position as passenger engineer on the road. The last number of the Crestline Advocate gives Mr. Peppart quite an uncomplimentary blast. It accuses him of favoritism to relatives in the way of giving employment, but speaks highly of his successor, Mr. Butler.

The Indianapolis News says: "Tom Peck, as general traveling agent for the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville road, can say with Monte Cristo, 'the world is mine.' There are no limits to his territory except the boundaries set by the oceans. Wherever he thinks there is a chance to secure business for his road, there he goes. He was in Indianapolis to-day, after a pleasant jaunt which took him to Mackinaw, Detroit, Toledo, Cleveland, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Louisville, Nashville, Memphis, St. Louis, and Chicago. The new administration is bringing the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville road into prominence as one of the best north-and-south lines in the country."

The Pittsburg shops are busily engaged in building the last of the new locomotives on an order from last year. The work on the new order for the present year has been commenced, and Master Mechanic Potter is pushing the work with vigor. It is now over two years since he assumed the position of master mechanic of the Pennsylvania company's shops in this city. He has made many improvements in the working details of the great shops, and is winning fresh laurels for himself every day. No railroad company, we might say here, has a more competent or more popular master mechanic than he has proven himself to be and much of the present business activity of the shops is due to his efforts in having the new work of the company brought to this city.

Cheap Excursions To California.

The Nickel Plate is now selling round trip tickets to all points in California at greatly reduced rate. Tickets are good for six months; you can have your choice of routes from Chicago. For full information call or write to the city ticket office of the Nickel Plate, 5 Aveline house block. 22 3t

$25.00 REWARD!

The Land and Improvement Company Make a Proposition.

They Will Give Our People a Chance to Name the New Park.

And Will Pay $25 00 to the Person Proposing the Name Adopted.

The gentlemen composing the Fort Wayne Land and Improvement company, feel that they would like to have the citizens of Fort Wayne and vicinity have a part in naming the new city park, which they propose to lay out in their recently acquired property east and north of the city. They have decided, therefore, to invite all our people to assist in the selection of a pretty and suitable name.

To the person proposing the name which shall finally be chosen the directors have decided to award the sum of twenty-five dollars. And any person, old or young, is privileged and invited to compete for said prize, under the following conditions: No person is to send in more than one name, but a family consisting of a number of persons may send in one name for each, but each must be sent in in a separate envelope. The name proposed is to be plainly written on a sheet of paper, together with the name of the person proposing it, and his or her place of residence. This must be sealed and the envelope addressed and endorsed as follows:

SECRETARY LAND IMPROVEMENT CO.,
FORT WAYNE,
INDIANA.

NAME FOR PARK.

Thus addressed, they are to be mailed or left at the company's office, room No. 12, Pixley Long block.

On receipt of all envelopes, thus marked, the secretary will number each in the order in which it is received and, without opening, will file them away until 6 p. m., Feb. 27, the date appointed for the closing of competition. The secretary shall then open all envelopes in the order in which they are numbered and shall record, in a properly ruled book, the name proposed, the number borne upon the envelope, the name of the person sending it in, and his place of residence. When this is done, the secretary shall prepare a list of the names suggested, but shall not inform any person by whom any such name has been sent in. The stockholders shall then be called together and the list of names being submitted, they shall proceed to ballot for the name of their choice, each person to vote upon such shares as have been subscribedy b him, or for which he may hold a written proxy. Balloting shall be continued until some name shall receive a majority of all the stock voted. After each ballot the names receiving the smallest number of votes, to the extent of one-tenth of the number voted for shall be dropped and shall not again be voted for. If before a choice is reached the number of names be reduced to less than ten, the name receiving the smallest number of votes shall be dropped at each succeeding ballot. When a selection is finally reached, if it be found that two or more persons have sent in the name chosen, the prize shall go to the person shown by the secretary's books to have first proposed it.

By order of the board of directors.
D. N. FOSTER, President.
C. A. WILDING, Secretary.

Loose's Red Cloves Pills Cure Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, 25c per Box, 5 Boxes for $1. For sale by Dreier Bros.

Reduced rates to all points, via Nickel Plate. Call at city ticket office or depot.

Congressman Springer, of Illinois, is a tall, wiry man, with a full gray beard and a strong voice. He wears a fresh buttonhole bouquet every morning.

ROGERS' ROYAL NERVINE

Tones and invigorates the stomach when weakened by indigestion, corrects the appetite and aids assimilation of the food, while as a nerve tonic it has no equal.

It may be taken immediately after eating for DYSPEPSIA, FLATULENCY or any IRRITATIONS of the STOMACH or NERVES.

All druggists sell it. $1 per bottle.

ROGERS' ROYAL REMEDIES CO., BOSTON.

Negro Incendaries.

RALEIGH, N. C., Feb. 21.—Negro incendaries at Rocky Mount have sent a notice to prominent citizens there informing them that if the Rocky Mount infantry is ordered out the negroes, will kill them all, if they have to shoot them from ambush. Other threats of a like character have been made.

The Spring Medicine.

The popularity which Hood's Sarsaparilla has gained as a spring medicine is wonderful. It possesses just those elements of health giving, blood purifying and appetite restoring which everybody seems to need at this season. Do not continue in a dull, tired, unsatisfactory condition, when you may be so much benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla It purifies the blood and makes the weak strong.

Squire Massie Beasley, of Aberdeen, O., has married 4,076 couples in nineteen years.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The young duke of Orleans is said to be an accomplished performer on the violin.

The breath of a chronic catarrh patient is often so offensive that he becomes an object of disgust. After a time ulceration sets in, the spongy bones are attacked and frequently entirely destroyed. A constant source of discomfort is the dripping of the purulent secretions into the throat, sometimes producing inveterate bronchitis, which, in its turn, has been the exciting cause of pulmonary disease. The brilliant results which have attended its use for years past properly designate Ely's Cream Balm as by far the best and only cure.

"The Influenza" is the name of a new comedy in a Polish theatre.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

Take the Nickel Plate for Baltimore, Washington and all points east. Direct connections made with all roads. Call at city ticket office or depot. 22 3t

THE WABASH LINE.

H—andsome equipment,
E—legant day coaches and

W—agner Palace sleeping cars
A—re run daily
B—etween St. Louis
A—nd New York and Boston.
S—pacious reclining chair cars
H—ave no equal

L—ike those run by the
I—nvincible and only Wabash.
N—ew trains, and fast time
E—very day in the year.

California tourist tickets now on sale at greatly reduced rates. Should you have under consideration a trip west remember the Wabash is the shortest quickest and most direct line to take. Apply to R. G. THOMPSON,
Passenger and Ticket Agent,
fel 21-tf Fort Wayne, Ind.

To New York, Via Nickel Plate.

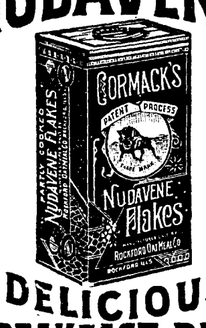
You can buy tickets to New York, via the Nickel Plate, allowing you to stop off at Cleveland at the same rates that it costs you to go right through. For further information call at the city ticket office, 5 Aveline house block, or at the depot. 22 3t

Ladies Have Tried it.

A number of my lady customers have tried "Mother's Friend," and would not be without it for many times its cost. They recommend it to all who are to become mothers. R. A. Payne, Druggist, Greenville, Ala. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. By all druggists.

Henry Gladstone, the youngest son of the great English leader, is a splendid athlete and the giant of his family.

NUDAVENE



DELICIOUS BREAKFAST DISH.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

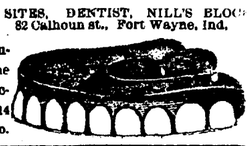
J. M. E. RIEDEL

ARCHITECT,

ABOVE SCHANZ'S GALLERY.

112 CALHOUN ST. - FORT WAYNE, IND.

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILL'S BLOCK 82 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind.



I still occupy same rooms occupied 14 years ago.

J. C. PELTIER,

Undertaker & Embalmer

17 WEST WAYNE ST.,

Telephone No. 174 - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

The Mormon Elders' Book on Sexual Strength, mailed free to married men, address F. B. Crouch, 338 Grand St., New York.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

A RARE CHANCE

Is now being offered for a perfectly

Safe and Profitable Investment

For a term of Fifteen or Twenty Years with an absolute

GUARANTEE of

4 PER CENT.,

COMPOUND INTEREST,

BY THE OLD, RELIABLE

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

of New York City,

WHICH IS NOW BEING REPRESENTED BY

J. S. ZENT, Special Agent,

OFFICE WITH

SCHROEDER & WILSON,

46 HARRISON STREET,

FORT WAYNE.

JOHN

HENRY

MERITORIOUS GOODS—well-fitting and stylish designs—at MODERATE PRICES. The wonderful growth of our business is due to the above, and other reliable methods that insure our patrons just treatment and us a continuance of their patronage. We are prepared to show you a matchless line of Boots, Shoes and Slippers that are reliable in style and quality. We respectfully invite your inspection. We will not deal in shoddy goods.

E. VORDERMARK & SONS,

32 Calhoun Street.

SIGN OF BIG RED BOOT.

BOSTON T STORE.

Challenge Hams,
English Breakfast Bacon,
Silver Leaf Flour,
Fresh Roasted Coffee Everyday.

Full Line of Fancy and Staple Groceries, Domestic and Tropical fruits.

No. 20 W. BERRY ST.

TELEPHONE 152.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time.

Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows.

GOING EAST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 20. Mail Express.....	1 20 p m	1 40 p m
No. 8. d. East Line.....	7 40 p m	8 00 p m
No. 2. d. Penn'a Limited..	8 53 p m	9 00 p m
No. 4. d. Atlantic Ex.....	5 10 a m	5 20 a m
No. 58 Chicago Accom...	10 50 p m	.....
No. 62. Plymouth Accom.	8 55 a m	.....
No. 10. Crestline Accom..	.....	7 00 a m
No. 60. Chicago Express..	†1 55 a m	.....

GOING WEST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 3. d. Pacific Express..	1 35 a m	1 45 a m
No. 5. d Penn'a Limited..	5 35 a m	5 45 a m
No. 1. Fast Line.....	11 30 a m	11 40 a m
No 9. d. Western Ex.....	5 1e p m	5 15 p m
No. 11. Crestline Accom..	6 45 p m	.....
No. 61. Plymouth Accom.	.....	4 00 p m
No. 59. Chicago Accom....	.....	6 30 a m

†Daily except Monday; all other trains daily except Sunday.

NORTH DEPOT.
[MUNCIE ROUTE]

FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE AND WHITE WATER RAILROADS.

The direct line to and from Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and Fort Wayne.

Through car service between Fort Wayne and Indianapolis Solid trains between Fort Wayne and Cincinnati.

Central Standard Time.

TIME CARD. Dec. 1, 1889.	No. 5. Daily.	No. 1. Ex-S'dy.	No. 3. Daily.
Fort Wayne..lv	6:00 a. m.	10:25 a. m.	6:05 p. m.
Indianapolis..ar	10:30 a. m.	3:50 p. m.	10:50 p. m.
Cincinnati...ar	—	5:20 p. m.	—
Louisville....ar	—	7:00 p. m.	—
RETURNING:	Daily.	Ex-S'dy.	Daily.
Louisville....lv	—	7:30 a. m.	—
Cincinnati....lv	—	7:59 a. m.	—
Indianapolis.lv	7:00 a. m.	11:10 a. m.	3:05 p. m.
Fort Wayne.ar	11:35 a. m.	3:45 p. m.	7:40 p. m.

ONE FARE FOR ROUND TRIP

Between all stations from Fort Wayne to Muncie on Sundays. Two Sunday trains each way. Trains leave from North Side depot. Rates to Cincinnati and points South less than via. any other line.

WABASH RAILWAY.
MARCH 31, 1889.

GOING WEST.	Depar
Pacific Express, daily	5 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex. daily ex'pt Sunday	1 45 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail.....	8 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	8 30 p. m.
GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule limited daily.....	5 05 a m
Cannon Ba except Sunday.....	1 39
Limited Expr. daily	6 25
Lafayette accon. Arrives 11 a m.	

INDIANA LIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m	10 30 a m
1 45 p m	6 20 p m
Lv Indianapolis	Ar Ft Wayne
7 15 a m	1 20 p m
1 10 p m	6 10 p m
7 00 p m	5 00 a m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

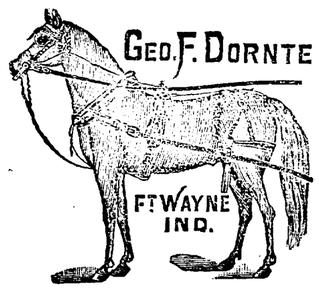
GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect Nov. 10, '89

GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North.....	Lv 3 50 a m
" " " "	" 8 05 a m
For Grand Rapids.....	" 2 40 p m
From Richmond.....	Ar 6 10 p m
GOING SOUTH.	
For Richmond and Cincinnati.....	Lv 5 45 a m
" " "	" 1 00 p m
" " "	" 12 10 a m
From Grand Rapids.....	Ar 6 30 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids. All other trains daily except Sunday.

Headquarters for Harness.



A complete outfit in the Harness line at Bottom prices. No. 39 Harrison St.

SCHONE, WELLMAN & SCHOPPMAN,

Undertakers & Enbalmers

OFFICE: 39 W. BERRY ST.

Open day and night. Orders can be left at the office, or at No. 225 East Washington street, or at No. 44 Pritchard st. dec.6-daw2m

TELEPHONE 278.

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. 29 West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT

Reasonable Prices

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND

Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. *Is successfully used monthly*—Safe, Effectual. Price $1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address POND LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

WEAK MEN MADE STRONG

FREE TO ALL MEN.

Sealed Treatise explaining absolute and perfect CURE without stomach drugging, for Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Lack of Vigor and Development, Premature Decline, Functional Disorders, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, etc.

THE MARSTON CO., 19 Park Place, New York. N. Y.

DR. T. J. DILLS,

NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m

S. BREIDENSTEIN.

Real Estate & Loans

26 Court Street.

Watch his bulletin for some special bargain

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

AS two merchants were returning lately in a carriage to Bartfeld from the Hungarian-Galician frontier they were attacked by a pack of nine wolves, the leader of which was shot as soon as he leaped on one of the carriage horses. The remaining eight, far from being frightened off, furiously pursued the travelers, who managed to shoot two more of the howling animals. Just as the horses began to slacken their pace through loss of blood and fatigue, five hunters hove in sight from a neighboring field and quickly dispatched the rest of the pursuing pack.

"ANT FARMERS," though only numbering half a dozen or so in Paris, are by no means to be overlooked in a study of odd trades. One, for instances, rejoices in the name of Mlle. Blanche. She is not prepossessing in appearance. Her skin looks like dried pippins and is tanned like crocodile hide. She has leather gauntlets and trousers, a regular coat of armor, but, notwithstanding this, she is gnawed and bitten by her ungrateful stock to such an extent that she is perfectly hideous. She sleeps in the middle of the sacks of ants, and her epidermis has become so insensible to the bites of those insects that she slumbers soundly and sweetly while hundreds of them are endeavoring to extract a meal from her thick skin. She was some time ago compelled to remove her quarters to a spot just outside Paris, because the neighbors not unreasonably objected to the stray members of her farm skirmishing on their own account in the pantries of the adjoining houses. Mlle. Blanche supplies breeders and keepers of pheasants, the zoological gardens, aquariums and large bird dealers with ants' eggs, and receives never less than ten large flour sacks of ants a day from Germany and elsewhere. By feeding them well they are induced to lay a vast quantity of eggs. It is interesting to record that Mlle. Blanche is by this time possessed of a handsome fortune.

THAT is a terrible story coming from North Queensland about a man who was lost in the bush. He had used up all his water, and then dropped his "billy" in the agony of his thirst. By and by, fortunately, he came to a waterhole, where he slaked his thirst and found the road again. He had still some thirty miles to go, however, and he had nothing whatever to carry water in. Of course, it would have been madness to attempt to travel thirty miles on foot under a North Queensland sun without any water, so his ready invention came to his aid. He had been horrified a short distance back by the skeleton of a man who had evidently been dead several years. He went back and got the skull, plugged up the eyeholes with clay and filled it with water. He then tramped that thirty miles on the water contained in the skull! Can any novelist imagine a more ghastly and frightful idea than this?

JOSEPH GRETTER was before Justice Young, at Millvale, Penn., charged with neglecting his family. Mrs. Gretter came into the office with five little children. One of them, a three-year-old girl was so peculiar looking that an explanation was asked. Mrs. Gretter said that she once had a pair of pet doves. About a month before the girl was born her husband, in a fit of rage, deliberately took the doves and wrung their heads off. Mrs. Gretter swooned away at the sight. When her baby was born, its head was found to have been the shape of a dove, with upstretched wings. Its eyes are gray and roll like those of a bird. The only noise she child makes is to coo like a dove. It made a picturesque and pathetic picture in the little Court. Gretty took the pledge, guaranteed to pay his wife $10 a week and was thereupon released.

A YOUNG woman calling herself Josie Ellis, who has been employed at a restaurant in Waukesha, Wis., was arrested on a charge of having stolen a watch, and was placed in jail to await her hearing. At the jail the prisoner was allowed to go about the house as she liked, and took her meals with the Sheriff's family. On a recent afternoon, however, she declined to go to her meal, and another prisoner having the run of the building was directed to report if she attempted to leave. Word came that the woman had departed. The Sheriff mounted his bicycle and gave chase. The girl dodged from place to place, through streets and alleys and old buildings, and eluded her pursuer for half an hour or more, but he finally overhauled her. On her return to jail it was found that she had on six dresses, and duplicate underclothing sufficient to make up a fair-sized wardrobe.

A FEW weeks ago T. W. Martin, of Elizabeth, Penn., lost a plain gold ring which he valued highly, and for which he made most diligent search. Some notices were posted and a sharp lookout was kept for the ring wherever it was thought likely to be found. But it was not found until recently, and then in a most unexpected place. One of his horses became lame, and in examining its foot Mr. Martin was surprised and pleased to find his lost ring snugly fitted around one of the calks of the horse's shoe, where apparently it had been wearing it for some time. It was worked off with a little difficulty and was not much the worse for its unusual experience. Mr. Martin supposes that the ring dropped from his finger in the stable and that the horse set his foot down on it so as to drive it firmly on in the manner found.

WHEN the Omaha tribe of Indians was broken up by their own consent to take land in severalty, Miss Alice Fletcher was presented with the "sacred tent," which was the very embodiment of all that they revered under the old order of things, and this is now deposited in the Peabody Museum, Cambridge, Mass. Quite as significant a relic has now been presented to Miss Fletcher by the Nez Perces. The pipe of war and council, which has been used in all the tribal deliberations for over thirty years, the one which was gravely passed around when the tribe made their last outbreak, has now been given to Miss Fletcher, with due ceremonial and the impressive statement that she had destroyed its significance, because they were no longer a tribe, but citizens of the United States.

WITHIN the last few months a new trade has arisen in India and has attained extraordinary dimensions. About two years ago a German chemist, Dr. Schlunk, discovered that excellent butter could be made from cocoanut milk. It is, according to a Bombay dewspaper, pleasant to taste and smell, of a clear, whitish color, singularly free from acids, easily digestible, and an incomparably healthier and better article of diet than the cheap poor butters and oleomargarines of European markets. The manufacture is carried on in Germany, where one firm turns out from 3,000 to 4,000 kilogrammes daily. The cocoanuts required are imported from India, chiefly Bombay, in large and increasing numbers, and the trade seems likely to attain still greater importance.

A FIFTEEN-YEAR-OLD boy, named Rogers, at Davisville, R. I., recently attempted a strange crime. He wes not actuated by malice but by ungovernable curiosity. He poured a mixture of soda ash, kerosene, and blue vitriol into the well of Carleton Chase early one morning. He claims to have done this through a desire to "see how folks act when they are poisoned." Chase noticed the peculiar color of the water, and had it analyzed. When the crime came to light young Rogers denied all knowledge of the affair, but proof of his guilt was easily obtained. Rogers has had a preliminary trial, and was bound over for trial before the Supreme Court at Kingston. Rogers delights to revel in stories of crime and blood, and is of a morbid disposition.

IN the western part of North Carolina is what has long been known as the haunted spring. While the singular phenomenon may possibly at some time be explained, it has up to this time baffled the most skeptical. The spring comes from underneath a huge rock and frequently tempts the thirsty traveler to dismount. Nothing peculiar is noticed until a stooping posture is taken over the spring for the purpose of drinking. Then a most frightful face appears in the bottom, and, as the person's face approaches the surface of the water, this spectre face, with most horrid grimaces, rises to meet it. No one has ever been known to have the courage to drink the water after the appearance of the apparition.

THOMAS BANKS, one of the most peculiar characters that ever lived in Alabama, died recently in Montgomery. He was industrious and miserly, and had accumulated an estate valued at $200,000. Fifteen years ago he had a handsome mausoleum erected in the city cemetery, and directed that he and his brother should be laid to rest there together. He had the mausoleum furnished with a washstand, bowl and pitcher, soap and towels and comb and brush. He used to visit the place daily, and make his toilet in the mausoleum. He could not bear the idea of being buried under the ground, and said if he came to life again he would find himself in comfortable quarters. He never married, and leaves no relatives.

IN Germany a railway flagman at the crossing at a small station thought he had the grip when all the other employes of the road were getting leaves of absence for the same cause, and applied to the company's doctor to be examined. The doctor could not spare the time to stop at such a small place, so he telegraphed to the flagman to be standing beside the track when the train went past, with his tongue out, and he would examine him on the fly. The flagman dutifully stood with his tongue out at the time the train was slowly passing his station, and the next day the company received from passengers a dozen complaints of the impertinence of one of its employes at that station.

IN Africa, where flesh is considered a necessity to beauty, the native ladies increase it by honey and fresh dates, while in some parts of Asia, where to more than merely "incline to embonpoint," is counted lovely, young women, with hopes in the direction of professional beauties are put in dark rooms when they get to be ten years old, are allowed to worry about nothing and fed upon a mixture of flour and the meat of dogs. This is highly recommended, and one successful beauty, in giving her experience and detailing her charms, says that her eyes cannot be seen and that it is an effort to her to lift her arm.

A LETTER from Shakespeare, Kansas, states, that while the little seven-year-old daughter of Joseph Frank was herding her father's cattle a short distance from home, they went into a ravine, the little girl stopping to play at a small pool of water near by. While there a large black eagle dropped down within a few feet of her and commenced to drink. Nothing daunted, the little girl picked up a stone and threw it at his eagleship, striking him on the head and causing instant death. When measured from tip to tip of wings, the bird was found to be a trifle less than eleven feet and weighed 11½ pounds.

AT Allegan, Mich., a man owned a cat with three kittens. He desired to get rid of the young ones, and placed them in a bag of wood and dropped them at the house of a neighbor. The mother cat went to the house, waited until the bag was untied, and then, taking a kitten in her mouth, took it to a farmhouse not far away and dropped it. She repeated the operation twice again, leaving the others at different houses. Three times each day she appeared at each house, nursed the young one, and departed. This course she followed until the kittens were weaned, when she disappeared for good.

VIRGINIA is thus far the only known State which boasts of hen dentists. Some time since the Page County Courier published an account of a hen there flying angrily at a farmer and pulling out one of his teeth. George E. Heath, who lives in Hanover county, a short distance from Ashland, states that one morning he went to his hennery and attempted to take a hen off her roost, when she flew in his face, pecked him in his mouth, and took out a tooth which had been troubling Mr. Heath for some time, and which he intended having extracted. This is the second hen dentist in Virginia.

A GENTLEMAN arrived at Palatka, Fla., the other day having in his possession a tooth weighing over six pounds, which was taken from the bed of Peace Creek. It looked aged and its enamel was nearly gone from the wear of the water. Four weeks previous a similar tooth was discovered and sent to the Smithsonian Institution. It weighed 26 pounds, and the scientists at the Institution pronounced it to be an extinct species of the elephant.

TEN years ago ten young men of Philadelphia formed a "Ten Year Club," the members of which agreed to meet at the end of every decade around one common board and banquet according to their means. The other day seven of them met, and enjoyed the meal that had been looked forward to for ten years. Of the three absent members, two were away from the city on account of business, and the third was suffering from illness. All the members are in prosperous circumstances.

THERE has long been a tradition in Japan that once a treasure of gold bars, worth now $800,000,000, was buried far beneath the earth somewhere in the inclosure of the castle of Yuki Harutomo. Three attempts to dig it out were abandoned on account of accidents to the work. Last May excavations were begun again, and the workmen have come to pieces of boxes covered with plate iron and other indications of what is believed to be approaching success.

She Had Him in the Toils.

Wife (with solicitude of tone)—It must be very lonesome sitting all by yourself at night, John, balancing your books?

Husband—It is, my darling.

W.—I have been thinking about it for some time now and I have got a pleasant surprise for you.

H.—A pleasant surprise?

W.—Yes, dearest. I sent for mother yesterday and I expect her this evening. I mean to have her stay with us quite awhile. She will take care of the house at night and look after the children and I can go down and sit in the office while you work.

—H.—The dev—that is to say, I couldn't think of you going down town.

W.—It's my duty, dearest. I ought to have thought of it before, but it never came to my mind till yesterday. Oh! John, forgive me for not thinking of it sooner. But I will go and sit with you to-night.

H.—To-night! Why, I—I—the fact is I got through with my books last night.

W.—You did? How delightful! And you can stay at home every evening! I'm so glad!

And the delighted wife ran off to make preparations for the reception of her mother, while the husband, with somber brow, sat looking at the picture of a poker party with one member absent in the glowing grate.

And He Fled.

He came in with a breezy air, an ingratiating smirk, and a card in his outstretched hand. Before he could get his breath after climbing the stairs, Fogg reached out his hand and embraced the outstretched ditto effusively.

"I see," said Fogg, "you are an agent of the Suckemin Life Insurance Company. You'd like to ensure me for $10,000. Your scheme is superior to any other in the market, and the premiums are so low that I'll never notice the outlay. I like your scheme; your face is prepossessing; why shouldn't I take out a policy for $10,000 or $20,000? My life is less hazardous than that of the men who work in the powder magazine; I go over the Ricketty and Rattlebang Railroad half a dozen times a day—seldom have less than ten smash-ups daily you know—I sleep next door to a dynamite mill, and eat at a boarding-house. All my ancestors, as far back as the landing of the Pilgrim, have died of heart disease or consumption; my cough has been on me ten years thus far, and the doctors tell me that I haven't half a lung left, and that my heart is endowed with a full line of cardiac diseases. Oh, yes, I'll—by George, he's gone!"

And so he had. It was the first time on record that an insurance agent ever lost his voice, and it is suspected that this unfortunate went out and hanged himself out of sheer chagrin.—*Boston Transcript.*

Uses of Anger.

An old maxim, "Anger manages everything badly," is illustrated by the conduct of the lion when irritated. He then flogs his sides with his tail and shakes his mane. He then deprives himself of an opportunity of stealing a march upon his prey, which, alarmed by the beast's violent manifestations, seeks safety in flight.

A writer on natural history shows by reference to the bee that anger has its uses, though it may be a bad manager when uncontrolled.

A hundred lazy animals are fond of honey and dislike labor. They would intrude upon the hive and carry off its sweets, if bees did not have stings and were not readily irritated by interference with their stores.

If anger were not a part of our constitution, says the naturalist, applying the bees' sting and irritation, the land would be overrun with rogues and dastards; the weak would be bullied and the defenceless robbed. But the fact that anger is ready to start forth and sting the wrong-doer has a salutary influence in restraining the rogues and dastards.

Take Care! There Is Danger

In allowing inactivity of the kidneys to grow through neglect. The deadly shoals of Bright's disease and diabetes will wreck the goodly bark of health if it is allowed to drift rudderless upon them. The bladder, too, if inactive, and judicious medication does not speedily direct the helm toward the port of safety, will be whelmed by the quicksands of disease. In selecting a diuretic, let your choice fall upon Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which stimulates the renal organs without irritating and exciting them, two effects to be apprehended from the unmedicated stimuli largely resorted to. These have a tendency to react prejudicially. The Bitters invigorate the kidneys and bladder, in common with the nerves and the digestive organs, and so afford lasting aid. It also affords dual assistance in preventing and curing intermittent and remittent fevers, Biliousness, constipation and rheumatism it also subjugates.

Neatly Swindled by a Colored Boy.

"Boss, you got a match?" an innocent country-looking darky inquired of a young man who was hurrying home late a few nights ago. The young man stopped and handed over a lucifer. "Wait a minute, boss, till I see what kind of a ring dis is which I just picked up heah." Striking the match, the darky held out what appeared to be a gold ring with a diamond set. "Boss, dis 'pears to be a dimund ring, and if anybody ketch me with him I'll git in trouble. How much you gib me for him?" After some chaffering the young man bought the "purest gem serene" for $2.75, and the innocent darky disappeared in the gloaming, as it were. The next morning the young man examined his diamond ring and found it was a thinly washed gold thing with a beautiful glass setting in pure lead, worth at auction about 25 cents a dozen.—*Savannah News.*

What Everybody Says

must be true, and the universal verdict of those who have used Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and Strengthening Plasters is that there is *no doubt* of their curative qualities. E. Larzelere, agent M. C. R. R., Albion, Mich., says "he was cured of Bright's disease" by the use of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup.

Mrs. M. E. Jones, Prairie City, Iowa, says: "For three years I have been afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism and kidney and liver troubles. I have taken Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and applied their Plasters over my stomach and am entirely cured. It is the greatest remedy that I have ever used."

First ask your druggist; should he not keep it, we will send on receipt of price, $1 per bottle or six for $5.

RHEUMATIC SYRUP CO.,
Jackson, Mich.

They Miss Little Rhody.

"No, sir," said the Rhode Island man, "I am proud to say that you will rarely see a drunken man in our State."

"That's probably true," returned his friend. "But you would if they didn't miss their way home and stagger over into Massachusetts."

Florence, Ala.

The personally conducted excursions to this rapidly growing city have been so successful that the Chicago and Eastern Illinois Railroad (Evansville Route) will run one on each of the following dates: Feb. 4, 11, 18 and 25. For copy of "Alabama as It Is," and further information, send to William Hill, Gen. Pass. Agent, Chicago, Ill.

"PLEASE pass the butter," a maid was heard to say who was attempting to milk a fractious cow.

POLICEMEN are not socially inclined. Each one has a little club of his own.

Tremendous Seas at Tillamook Rock.

At the office of Major Handbury, United States Engineer, is to be seen a "dornick" of basalt weighing sixty-two pounds, which was brought up from Tillamook light by Mr. McClure, lamplist of this district.

He reports that a most fearful storm was experienced at the rock recently, and that the dornick was thrown up by the force of the waves and fell on the roof of the light-keeper's house, 110 feet above the sea level, breaking a hole in the roof. The waves were so high that the water came down the chimney of the boiler house of the fog siren in torrents and poured out through the tubes of the boiler. The chimney is about 130 feet above sea level. The spray entered the cowl of the chimney over the lamp, which is 150 feet above sea level, and ran in streams to the bottom.

Progress.

It is very important in this age of vast material progress that a remedy be pleasing to the taste and to the eye, easily taken, acceptable to the stomach and healthy in its nature and effects. Possessing these qualities, Syrup of Figs is the one perfect laxative and most gentle diuretic known.

Little Willie Gets There.

Miss Brainy (of Boston)—I want to have you send home a suit of clothes for my little brother Willie. He is eleven years of age.

Salesman—Yes, madam. Should you say—er, that he is large or small for his age?

Miss Brainy—Well, I don't know that Willie has any superfluity of adipose tissue as compared with other boys of his age, but he is usually in the habit of arriving at his destination with both pedal extremities firmly placed on this mundane sphere.—*Clothier and Furnisher.*

Kissed Another Man's Wife.

"You scoundrel," yelled young Jacob Green,
At his good neighbor, Brown—
"You kissed my wife upon the street—
I ought to knock you down."
"That's where you're wrong," good Brown replied,
In accents mild and meek;
"I kissed her, that I've not denied,
But kissed her on the cheek,

and I did it because she looked so handsome—the very picture of beauty and health. What is the secret of it?" "Well," replied Green, "since you ask it, I will tell you: She uses Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I accept your apology. Good-night." "Favorite Prescription" is the only remedy for the delicate derangements and weaknesses of females, sold by druggists, under *a positive guarantee* of giving satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it returned.

FOR biliousness, sick headache, indigestion, and constipation, take Dr. Pierce's Pellets.

A FRIEND thinks that the winds must be great mathematicians because they sigh forever.—*Boston Transcript.*

A Remedy for the Influenza Cough.

A remedy recommended for patients afflicted with the influenza is Kemp's Balsam, the specific for coughs and colds, which is especially adapted to diseases of the throat and lungs. Do not wait for the first symptoms of the disease before securing the remedy, but get a bottle and keep it on hand for use the moment it is needed. If neglected the influenza has a tendency to bring on pneumonia. All druggists sell the Balsam.

"NONE but the brave deserve the fare," remarked the conductor, boldly pocketing the unregistered nickels.—*Life.*

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

A FATHER who has put his boy into a law office, speaks of him as his son-in-law.—*Boston Star.*

The old smoker's delight—"Tansill's Punch," America's finest 5c Cigar.

THE easiest way to take a joke good-naturedly is to do it with the scissors.—*St. Paul Portrayer.*

Prepare for Spring

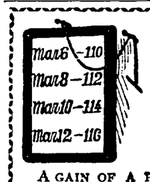
Now is the time to attend to your personal condition in preparation for the change to spring season. If you have not "wintered well," if you are tired out from overwork, if your blood has become impure from close confinement in badly ventilated offices or shops, you should take Hood's Sarsaparilla at once. It will purify and vitalize your blood, create a good appetite, and give your whole system tone and strength.

"For a first-class spring medicine my wife and I think very highly of Hood's Sarsaparilla. We both took it last spring. It did us a great deal of good and we felt better through the hot weather than ever before. It cured my wife of sick headache, from which she has suffered a great deal, and relieved me of a dizzy, tired feeling. I think every one ought to take something to purify the blood before the hot weather comes on, and we shall certainly take Hood's Sarsaparilla this spring." J. H. PEARCE, Supt. Granite Railway Co., Concord, N. H.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

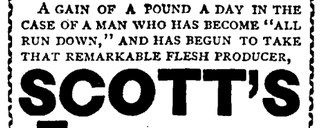


GAIN ONE POUND A Day.

A GAIN OF A POUND A DAY IN THE CASE OF A MAN WHO HAS BECOME "ALL RUN DOWN," AND HAS BEGUN TO TAKE THAT REMARKABLE FLESH PRODUCER,

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL WITH Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda IS NOTHING UNUSUAL. THIS FEAT HAS BEEN PERFORMED OVER AND OVER AGAIN. PALATABLE AS MILK. ENDORSED BY PHYSICIANS. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. AVOID SUBSTITUTIONS AND IMITATIONS.



To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy, SMITH'S

BILE BEANS

Use the SMALL SIZE (40 little beans to the bottle). They are the most convenient; suit all ages. Price of either size, 25 cents per bottle.

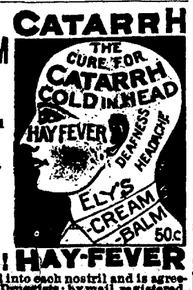
KISSING at 7, 17, 70; Photo-gravure, panel size of this picture for 4 cents (coppers or stamps).

J. F. SMITH & CO.,
Makers of "Bile Beans," St. Louis, Mo.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages,
Allays Pain and Inflammation,
Heals the Sores,
Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

CATARRH



TRY THE CURE! HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts. ELY BROTHERS, 35 Warren Street, New York.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
E. H. VAN HOESEN, Cashier, Toledo National Bank, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Papa Forgot Himself.

Johnny Binks—Pa, is ivory very expensive?

Binks—Very.

"The pure white kind costs more than other kinds, doesn't it?"

"No, my son; the white is a dollar, the red two dollars, and the blue five dol—Oh, yes, I guess it does."—*New York Sun.*

The Handsomest Lady in Town

Remarked to a friend the other day that she knew Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs was a superior remedy, as it stopped her cough instantly when other cough remedies had no effect whatever. So to prove this and convince you of its merit, any druggist will give you a Sample Bottle *Free.* Large size, 50c and $1.

A SOUTHERN editor asserts that angels are blondes. It is suspected that he married a brunette.—*San Francisco News-Letter.*

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills.

These Pills are scientifically compounded, uniform in action. No griping pain so commonly following the use of pills. They are adapted to both adults and children with perfect safety. We guarantee they have no equal in the cure of *Sick Headache.* Constipation. Dyspepsia. Biliousness; and, as an appetizer, they excel any other preparation.

THE front steps are deserted now. The season has passed when she stoops to conquer.—*Boston Budget.*

A Lady in South Carolina Writes:

My labor was shorter and less painful than on two former occasions; physicians astonished; I thank you for for "Mother's Friend." It is worth its weight in gold. Address The Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by druggist.

THE elements that go to make up a mad dog are a tin can, a string, and a small boy.

IF Dobbins' Electric Soap *is* what so many insist it is, you *can not afford* to go without it. Your grocer has it, and you can *decide for yourself* very soon. Don't let another Monday pass without trying it.

WHAT is that which must play before it can work?—A fire-engine.

COUGHS AND HOARSENESS.—The irritation which induces coughing immediately relieved by use of "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" Sold only in boxes.

THE flour of the family often makes a loaf-er ill-bred.

IF afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

THE most positive efforts of the best photographers only show negative results.

ST. JACOBS OIL

Sure Cure.

CURES PERMANENTLY

FROST-BITES.

Frost-Bitten Sore Feet.

Stockton, Cal., April, 1889.

After rubbing his feet with St. Jacobs Oil, in the evening before going to bed, my son was cured of chilblains.

MRS. LEONE GLASER.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

MIDWINTER MUSIC.

Music as a Handmaid, stands ready to assist in all social pleasures and gaieties.

SOCIAL SINGING. "College Songs," (50 Cents,) "College Songs for Banjo, "Guitar," (each $1.) "Good Old Songs we used to sing" ($1.)

TEMPERANCE. "Temperance Crusade, (35c., or $3.60 doz.) Emerson & Morey. "Temperance Rallying Songs," (35 cts., or $3.60 doz.) Hull.

ANTHEM BOOKS. "Easy Anthems," (80 cts., or $7.20 doz.) Emerson "Anthems of Praise," ($1 or $9 doz.) Emerson "American Anthem Book," ($1.25 or $12 doz.) Dow's "Responses and Sentences," (80 cts. or $7.20 doz.)

EASY CANTATAS. Sacred: "Ruth and Boaz," (65 cts., $6 doz.) "Rebecca," (65 cts. or $6 doz. Secular: "Dairy Maids' Supper," (20 cts. or $1.80 doz.) "Garden of Singing Flowers," (40 cts. or $3.60 doz.)

Great Success of Our New $1 Music Books.

"Piano Classics," Vol. 1 and Vol 2, "Popular Piano Collection," "Popular Dance Music Collection," "Song Classics for Sop," "Song Classics for Alto," "Classic Baritone and Bass Songs," "Classic Tenor Songs. Each book $1.

MAILED FOR RETAIL PRICE.

LYON & HEALY, Chicago, Ill.

OLIVER DITSON COMPANY, Boston.

ROYAL FACE BLEACH

The only known preparation that will effectually remove all discolorations such as

Freckles, Moth, Eczema, Pimples, Shrinbles, Black Heads, Sunburn, Tan, Etc.,

From the skin. Price $1.50. For sale by all druggists, or a large bottle will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the manufacturers. Address

ROYAL CHEMICAL MAN'F'G CO., Louisville, Ky.

N. B.—All our toilet preparations, thirty in number, have the professional endorsement of Prof. J. F. Elwen, the celebrated chemist. Send for circulars and testimonials.

ASTHMA.
Popham's Asthma Specific
Relief in TEN MINUTES.
PETER D. SWOYER, M. D. Fritztown, Pa., writes: "I have had Asthma for 20 years; found no relief until I tried your Specific, which relieved me immediately." Sold by all Druggists. $1 per box, by mail, post paid.
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PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

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Successfully Prosecutes Claims.
Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau.
3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

PRICE-LISTS OF RUG MACHINES, Patterns and Yarns, and Colored Pattern Book free. *Agents Wanted.* E. ROSS & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES Sure relief in ASTHMA. Price 25 cts. by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

HOME STUDY. Bookkeeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc., thoroughly taught by *mail.* Circulars free. BRYANT'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Buffalo, N.Y.

OPIUM Habit. The only certain and easy cure. Dr. J. L. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

PATENTS F. A. LEHMANN, Washington, D. C. Send for circular.

FASHIONABLE SOCIETY.

The trying ordeals which fashionable society imposes on its devotees are enough to severely test the physical strength and endurance of the most robust. Irregular and late hours, over-rich and indigestible food, late suppers, the fatigue of the ball-room, the bad air of the illy-ventilated, overcrowded theatre, are each, in themselves, sufficient to upset the system and ruin the health of the delicate and sensitive. Combined, they can hardly fail, if persisted in, to seriously impair the health of the hardiest. Ladies generally possess less powers of endurance than their male consorts, and so the sooner succumb to these deleterious influences. They become pale, haggard and debilitated, and constantly experience a sense of lassitude—that "tired feeling," as so many express it. The least exertion fatigues them. Various neuralgic and other pains harrass and distress the sufferer. Headache, backache, "bearing-down" sensations, and "female weaknesses" follow and sorely afflict the sufferer.

As an invigorating, restorative tonic, soothing cordial and bracing nervine, for debilitated and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has no equal. In fact, it is the only medicine for the peculiar weaknesses and ailments incident to females, sold by druggists, under a **positive guarantee** from its manufacturers, that it will, in every case, give satisfaction or its price ($1.00) will be promptly refunded. It improves digestion, invigorates the system, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, produces refreshing sleep, dispels melancholy and nervousness, and builds up both the flesh and strength of those reduced below a healthy standard. It is a legitimate *medicine*—not a beverage. Contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to sour or ferment in the stomach and cause distress. It is as *peculiar* in its composition as it is marvelous in its remedial results. Therefore, don't be put off with some worthless compound easily, but dishonestly, recommended to be "just as good," that the dealer may make more profit. "Favorite Prescription" is *incomparable.* The manufacturers' unprecedented offer to *guarantee* satisfaction in every case, or money refunded, ought to convince every invalid of this fact. A Book, on Woman's Ailments, and their Self-cure (160 pages), sent under seal, in plain envelope, for ten cents in stamps. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS: PURELY VEGETABLE and PERFECTLY HARMLESS.

Unequaled as a LIVER PILL.

Smallest, Cheapest, Easiest to take. One tiny, Sugar-coated Pellet a dose. Cures Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the Stomach and Bowels. 25 cents a vial, by druggists.

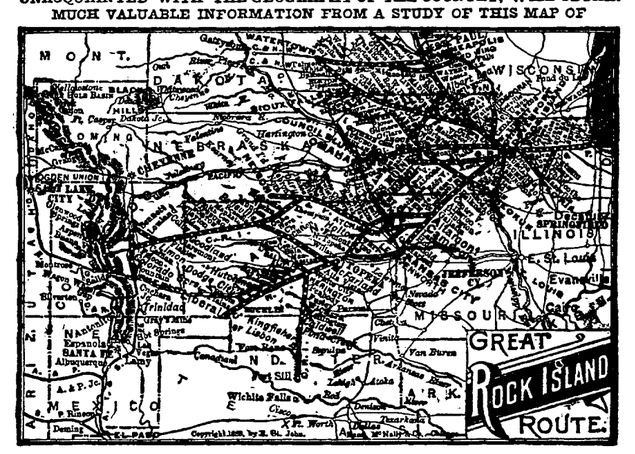
PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail.
Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF



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Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River. The Direct Route to and from Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, Peoria, La Salle, Moline, Rock Island, in ILLINOIS—Davenport, Muscatine, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, Des Moines, Winterset, Audubon, Harlan, and Council Bluffs, in IOWA—Minneapolis and St. Paul, in MINNESOTA—Watertown and Sioux Falls, in DAKOTA—Cameron, St. Joseph, and Kansas City, in MISSOURI—Omaha, Fairbury, and Nelson, in NEBRASKA—Horton, Topeka, Hutchinson, Wichita, Belleville, Abilene, Caldwell in KANSAS—Pond Creek, Kingfisher, Fort Reno, in the INDIAN TERRITORY—and Colorado Springs, Denver, Pueblo, in COLORADO. FREE Reclining Chair Cars to and from Chicago, Caldwell, Hutchinson, and Dodge City, and Palace Sleeping Cars between Chicago, Wichita, and Hutchinson. Traverses new and vast areas of rich farming and grazing lands, affording the best facilities of intercommunication to all towns and cities east and west, northwest and southwest of Chicago, and Pacific and transoceanic Seaports.

MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS,

Leading all competitors in splendor of equipment, cool, well ventilated, and free from dust. Through Coaches, Pullman Sleepers, FREE Reclining Chair Cars, and (east of Missouri River) Dining Cars Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, and Omaha, with Free Reclining Chair Car to North Platte, Neb., and between Chicago and Colorado Springs, Denver, and Pueblo, via St. Joseph, or Kansas City and Topeka. Splendid Dining Hotels (furnishing meals at seasonable hours) west of Missouri River. California Excursions daily, with CHOICE OF ROUTES to and from Salt Lake, Ogden, Portland, Los Angeles, and San Francisco. The DIRECT LINE to and from Pike's Peak, Manitou, Garden of the Gods, the Sanitariums, and Scenic Grandeurs of Colorado.

VIA THE ALBERT LEA ROUTE,

Solid Express Trains daily between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, with THROUGH Reclining Chair Cars (FREE) to and from those points and Kansas City. Through Chair Car and Sleeper between Peoria, Spirit Lake, and Sioux Falls, via Rock Island. The Favorite Line to Pipestone, Watertown, Sioux Falls, and the Summer Resorts and Hunting and Fishing Grounds of the Northwest.

THE SHORT LINE VIA SENECA AND KANKAKEE offers facilities to travel between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Lafayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Minneapolis, and St. Paul.

For Tickets,

RACY CHAPTER ON JAGS.

SWELLED HEADS THAT MAY BE ACQUIRED IN MANY WAYS.

Means of Getting Them Are Only Limited by the Combinations to Be Made in Mixing Drinks—The Straight Whisky Jag Is at the Bottom of the Ladder and the Champagne Jag at the Top.

ACCORDING to Webster, a jag is a small load; therefore one who has a jag carries a small load. That is, if you go strictly by the dictionary's definition. But modernized jags are of many kinds; some are weighty, and all are expensive. The meaning is so comprehensive that a score or more of words and phrases in use twelve months ago have lapsed into innocuous desuetude. Now, no one says "Brown was loaded to-night," or "Brown got caught in a blizzard," or "Brown was full," or "Brown was leery," or "Brown was swamped."

"Brown had a jag last night" is the modern expression which you can qualify with any expressive adjective. "A cold jag" is good form, a "mixed jag" is in common use, and a "f. o. j.," meaning "fine old jag," is the very latest," but everybody has caught on. The expression is not elegant, but it has a meaning, and has probably come to stay. "Jagged" and "jagging" will come on apace, and then somebody will add a few pages to the dictionary.

There is no prevailing style of jag for the very simple reason that no class of society can run a corner on it.

The champagne jag is the happiest of all jags, because it is the most sociable.

AFTER HIS FIRST JAG.

Who ever heard of a man evolving a champagne jag without the assistance of one or more friends? Mean men use straight whisky in a game of solitaire, and their jag is as uninteresting as the subjects are miserable and unhappy. But the champagne jag, provided the wine be Al and the stomach be not disordered, calls forth all that is social in one's nature. No torpid liver should ever attempt the champagne jag, for the sake of the fine beverage spoiled. But when gentlemen and, mayhap, ladies, throw dull care away to listen to the popping of corks, the least harmful and most exhilarating of jags is the result. Its happiest effects are seen in the early morning. If one can sing his soul pours forth in melody; if one can dance the heels bespeak his joyous condition. If neither accomplishment is vouchsafed the tongue loosens at both ends and a happy, harmless

THE CHAMPAGNE JAG.

loquacity reveals the jag. It is under the influence of a champagne jag that man forgets his sorrows and sometimes his wife. He calls upon everthing in reach to contribute to his enjoyment, and the greatest sufferer is the pocket-book. The cost of a champagne jag, if the jag is rightly celebrated, is never known until the bills all come in.

No two jags are alike, no matter if they are acquired in the same way.

The straight-whisky jag is the jag of sorrows. It has no redeeming features and the man who indulges in one should be hanged. The artist could not do justice to the straight-whisky jag. It has two pints in its stomach and a pint in its pocket, and it goes behind a house and drinks all by itself. It rolls from one side of the street to the other, and it yells like a Comanche until an officer takes it to the station. Then it gets sick, oh, so sick, and its head hurts, and the police judge depletes its pocketbook. Nobody pities it and nobody should.

THE EFFECT OF MIXED DRINKS.

Even the bootblack shies stones at the straight-whisky jag. The plain-whisky jag is at the bottom of the ladder and the champagne jag at the top.

But the young man! The new young man who goes out with a friend is the happiest of all those jagged. He is proud of his jag, and long before he has any excuse for feeling hilarious he gets gay. And he drinks a sherry wine here, and a port wine there, and sweet wine, and sour wine, and he gets gayer and gayer. Such a jag! He finally orders champagne, for he has just received his month's salary. He rests against the bar, and invites everybody to come up and drink wine with him. He is very sick the next day. The new young man with a jag is a rara avis, and the newer

WHISKY STAIGHT.

he is the more inclined he is to talk of his jag.

The jag acquired by too frequent potations of hot drinks is a sad, sad jag. The hot-drinks jag is never remembered with enthusiasm. Sad, stupid, and sea-sick, the man with a hot-drinks jag is to be pitied.

His Daughter Worked Harder.

A gaunt, haggard-looking man, whose business keeps him rushing from the opening until the close of every work day, was sympathized with a few days ago by a friend.

"I tell you, old man," said the friend, "you work too hard. Why don't you take things easy? You've got money enough to let things wag their own way now."

"We are a hard-working family," was the reply, "and when I get home I shall find the whole lot of us just as tired as I am, and nobody in the house feeling bright except the servants. My daughter used to be rosy and fresh-looking until she began going into society, and how she ever stands it now is more than I can tell. I don't know a man down town that works as hard as she does, and she keeps pegging away at it when I'm sleeping."

"What does she do, for heaven's sake?"

"Well, I don't know everything she does, because I haven't reached that point of interest in her mode of enjoying herself to keep notes. She's in society. Don't you understand that? Well, I don't either, but that explanation seems to be all that is necessary from her when I advise her to let up and take a rest. I suppose she's got an end to keep up, and she's struggling hard to keep it elevated, I tell you. Yesterday she was up at 8 o'clock, because she had to go out shopping. She came in at luncheon pretty well fagged out. Then she had a dozen calls to make, and when she came in to dinner she looked so poorly I felt tired for her. There was a reception somewhere at night, and just before I retired a dude came around and carried her off to it. She came in along toward midnight, but this didn't prevent her from getting up this morning at 8 o'clock again. So far, she belongs to a literary club that meets on Tuesday, a Dorcas circle that meets on Wednesday, a debating club that meets on Thursday, a dancing class that meets on Friday, and a missionary club that meets on Saturday. Then her nights are taken up with a bowling club, a progressive euchre club, a theater club, receptions, balls, parties, and the aforementioned dude. Sandwiched between all these are innumerable social calls, luncheons, and such things. Sundays are roaring days with her, too. She is a teacher in a Sunday school, and she never misses evening service. Of course she has a good many other things to look after, but I can't recollect what they are just now. I lead a lazy life as compared with the life she leads. Being in business isn't half as hard as being in society."

A Horse's Memory.

"Say, friend, you are on my horse," said one gentleman to another as he reined his horse before the door.

"Your horse! Oh, no; why, I bought this horse two years ago."

"You did?" answered the other; "well, I lost my horse—it was stolen—just two years ago."

The conversation took place under the far-spreading oaks of an old-time plantation home. A planter was surprised to see his horse return home after two years, and ridden by a gentleman who evidently had bought the horse in good faith. After some conversation the old owner of the horse, with much earnestness, said: "Well, sir, if you will dismount, unsaddle the horse, and he don't go to the fence, take the bars down, walk to the well, and if he don't find water in the bucket let it down the well, and then walk off to his old stable, I will give up, and that horse isn't mine!" "At your word; the horse is yours if he does all that," cried the visitor, and, leaping from the horse, unsaddled it. What was his astonishment when the horse went straight to the fence, let down the bars, crossed over, went to the well, and, finding no water, let the bucket down, and then, as though he had left home but yesterday, walked to the old stable. The animal remembered the trick, and the owner recovered his horse. There are those living now who can attest to the truth of this story, though it happened years ago.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Her Resolut' ns.

In looking over a woman's list of good resolutions for the new year, we fail to find the following:

1. Never to stop a horse-car on a curve or on an inclination.

2. Always to signify to the driver or conductor in some way save by an uplifted eyebrow that she wants the car to stop.

3. Never to get into deep conversation with a friend, and forgetting her street till she is a block farther, blame the conductor for not stopping more quickly.

4. Never to lay her wet umbrella down on the silk-goods counter in a store.

5. To carry the same umbrella up and down and not in and out.

6. To buy more than two postage stamps at a time.

7. To mend her old clothes before she gives them to the poor.

8. To refrain from joining any more committees.

9. To refrain from telling every one she meets what her grippe symptoms were and what she did for them.

10. To refrain from writing 1889 any farther than into March, 1890.—*Boston Saturday Evening Gazette.*

PRETENTIOUS DRESS.

GORGEOUS COSTUMES WORN BY GOTHAM'S FASHION LEADERS.

Long Waists to Be Abolished—Some Curious Fashion Fads—A Modiste's Novel Utilization of a Bustle—The Prettiest Costume of the Season Sketched.

[NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.]

FIGURE I.

THE feminine reader must kindly turn her back upon the more utilitarian interests of dress, and permit me to depict, as matters of curiosity if not of value, the styles of costuming seen at New York's occasions of pretentious dress. It is the close and climax of the season of fashionable festivities, and the costumes are veritable exhibits of finery. The new evening bodices are cut either with very short points in front or else quite round, the waist being very often outlined with a girdle of silk cord, knotted on the side, and afterward falling almost to the hem of the skirts. Draperies and puffings of chiffon round the bust and on the shoulders appear to be indispensable from these new bodices, while trimmings of ribbon and flowers are profusely used. Pompom sleeves, such as are here sketched (see Figure 2), are a new idea. The gown was plum-colored silk, brocaded with designs in the colors of shaded autumn leaves. The bretelles and other trimmings were of pale saffron silk gauze, and on the shoulders were wings of old gold. But the curious feature was the puffy structure of lace rising above the merely rudimentary sleeve on each shoulder. Oddity is thus achieved.

Just here let me tell, for the comfort of those women who have to make their own dresses, of the discomfort of a woman of my acquaintance who is bound to be stylish or die in the attempt. She has just had a frock sent home from a well-known maker. She put it on, and prepared to sally forth and strike all beholders dumb. But her bustle troubled her. The tiny pad felt like a cannon-ball. She tried to consider it her imagination, but that terrible weight pressing on her back nearly drove her crazy. At last she threw off the gown, took out the pad, got her scissors, and sat down to investigate. She ripped the pad open, and—what do you think she found it was stuffed with? That "swagger" dressmaker had swept her room and emptied her dust-pan into this bustle! There were the clippings and sweepings from a dozen different dresses rolled up along with dust from the four corners of the establishment, packed into a semblance of rag-carpet ball and made into a genuine, bona fide foreign bustle. My friend has concluded that for the future a good, plain, every-day, homelike Yankee bustle will answer all purposes.

FIGURE II.

Which is the prettiest dress seen in New York swelldom this winter? O, who shall decide? The best authorities would disagree. Surely, a lovely gown of coral-pink faille, with large designs in thread-colored guipure lace. The ceinture is of coral pink velvet, while the only trimming consists of rows of frisse orange ostrich feathers arranged as designed. The gloves are of a pale straw color. Please note the shirred effect in my initial sketch (Figure 1) and also in the full-length portrait (Figure 3). That is a brand-new idea. I saw one Empire gown of bright citron-yellow satin, tight-fitting, and with no other trimming but two epaulettes of yellow roses. An overdress exactly like a—hum—dear me, I cannot use the exact term, but a "primary" garment, slightly shirred around the neck, of cream silk net in exact early Empire design—stars and a broad floral edge—copied from an antique tulle of the period, is to be worn with a band of diamonds under the bust to simulate the Recamier waist. Short puffs of starred net form the small globe sleeves. Still another gown of peach blossom velvet, has the corsage folded over from one side to the other in graceful lines. The decollettage is edged with a narrow band of ostrich trimming that continues to the waist after crossing the bust. The skirt, cut entirely on the cross, is perfectly plain, a narrow band of feather

FIGURE III.

trimming cuts the velvet in a diagonal line from waist to hem. Yet another somewhat resembles the faint mauve pink of hothouse lilac buds. Lilac anemique would not be a bad name for the tone used, as we are getting to realistic terms in everything, dress fabrics included. The gown is that tint, with gleaming train and no trimming at all, the only thing that attenuates the monotone being a pair of pale green velvet sleeves, picturesquely formed and fully draped and entirely embroidered with silver spangles. In by-gone days a woman wearing a dress of one material and sleeves of another, unless at a fancy dress ball, would have been looked upon as somewhat daft, or that she had not possessed sufficient material to complete her gown. Nowadays, the fashion is not only to vary the materials but also colors, and really the effect is exceedingly becoming; consequently, at such originalities we cannot possibly grumble. There seems to be a mad idea these days to dress to counteract the natural effect of our physiques. The tall, slender girl rejoices in being able to wear sashes and hip draping. The little, round one runs to perpendicular lines. All very well when our characteristics are too pronounced.

There is an evident movement against the long waists which have tortured some of us, and made us look out of all proportion besides. A handsome pointed neck dress is made with a sort of tight-fitting Spanish jacket, the edge of which just reaches the waist-line at the back and rounds up from under the arms till the two points meet and fasten just under the breast-line. The triangular space left in front is filled with loosely falling lace or not, confined by ribbons fastened to the edges of the jacket as they meet the waist-line. These ribbons tie loosely in front. The sudden, ugly, and unnatural concave from breast-line to waist in front is thus concealed.

Hair is dressed most elaborately for New York balls, but not all atop of the head as formerly. See my pictures for particulars. Hair must look as if it stays so without hair pins. The girls who have very little hair seem to be the ones in luck just now. All the same, if you have magnificent heavy locks you can afford to laugh and stick to your Greek coil at the back of your head. No woman whose luxuriant natural endowments prevent her from following a fashion need be sorry. If you can't wear a triple jacket

FIGURE IV.

and a pleated yoke rejoice, and don't. If your figure needs such assistance rejoice that fashion permits it, and do.

We cannot all of us dress in a low-neck bolster case and look like Mme. Recamier. And when you go to a ball always have some extra pins about you. You can't do your waltzing comfortably if you have to drag a yard or so of Valenciennes streaming around after you. If you don't make a habit of providing yourself with these extra pins, you will many times see moments of anguish when you would give your soul for a pin and think you got it cheap. You step into the front of your dress and pull the drapery down, to be stepped on again every time you move. An awkward man places his foot on your train and—oh, horror!—the hook and the band gives way!—*Daisy Dart, in Chicago Ledger.*

The Misunderstood Elephant.

I have found among the memoirs of the actor Charles Young, published by his son, the Rev. Julius Young, an anecdote which will illustrate the sagacity and affectionate sensibility of these huge pachyderms. The newspapers had announced the arrival in England of the largest elephant that had ever been see. Henry Harris, the manager of Covent Garden Theater, at once purchased Chung—that was the animal's name—for exhibition in a pantomime entitled "Harlequin," which he had mounted very expensively. Harris paid 900 guineas for the beast. Mrs. Henry Johnston was to ride it, and Miss Parker was to act as Columbine. But at the general rehearsal, when Chung reached a bridge over a cascade which he was expected to cross, he refused to step upon it, distrusting its solidity, and not without reason. In vain the angry keeper punished him by pricking him behind the ear with an iron goad. With lowered eyes and pendent ears the enormous animal stood in a pool of blood, motionless as a wall.

The captain of the vessel which had brought Chung over came in during the contest between the man and the elephant. He had become fond of the beast, and often fed it with dainties. The animal had scarcely recognized its friend when it approached him with a supplicating air, gently took his hand in its trunk and placed it in the bleeding wound, then held the hand up to the captain's eyes. The gesture said as clearly as words: "See how they have made me suffer!" Poor Chung appeared so unhappy that every one was touched, even the cruel keeper. To win pardon the man ran out and bought some apples, which he offered to the elephant. But Chung disdainfully threw them away. The captain, who had also fetched some fruit from Covent Garden Market, came back immediately afterward and held it out to Chung. He willingly accepted it, and after eating it, coiled his trunk gently round his protector's waist.—*Acrobats and Mountebanks.*

The Bird's Breakfast Bell.

Our pet goldfinch having escaped from his cage, flew into a tall ailanthus tree in the back yard. There he sat singing his sweetest and rejoicing in his unexpected freedom, but quite unconscious of the existence of pugnacious sparrows and hungry cats. We brought out his gilded cage and set it on the top of a tall step-ladder, leaving the door open, and just inside a cup of tempting hempseed. For two hours he scorned to look at it, though he often fixed his bright little eyes on us when we called him, and answered us with a cheery, defiant "Witzah!" We had almost given up hope of getting him back, when it occurred to us to ring his breakfast bell; in other words, to rattle up the hempseed in the tin box where it was kept. This was a sound he understood, as we had long made it a practice thus to announce breakfast to his finchship. Fortunately he had had nothing to eat when he flew away, and the well-known sound suggested seed, water and lettuce to the little empty stomach, and so he hopped down slowly from bough to bough, until he was close to the cage. There he staid for some time, evidently hesitating, until suddenly he fluttered down into his home, having decided to abandon the delights of liberty for the solid comforts of civilization.—*American Agriculturist.*

"PRISONER at the bar," said a North Dakota Judge, "your offense deserves to be punished by the State with a term of ten years in prison; but as the State is very hard up at present I will give you only five years."

THE popular watch-guard in Oklahoma is a six-shooter.

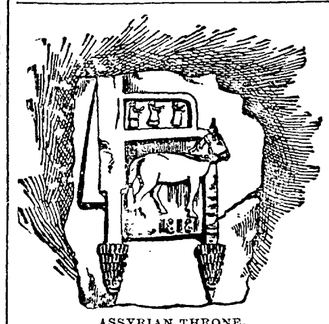
CHAIRS IN PAST AGES.

SLOW STAGES BY WHICH THEY GREW TO FILL THEIR PRESENT OFFICE.

An Interesting Evolution Since They Were Used as Indicative of Dignity and Honor—From a Starting Point in Churches Many Centuries Ago They Have Steadily Developed.

ONE of the most curious pages in human history is the process out of which is developed the modern chair. A primitive man had no such thing. If he was a savage, as so many claim, his seat was a log or the ground, or else he would sit, squatting upon his heels, like the American Indian. We can see from the savages of to-day a very good picture of the original savage, and all the steps of the progress toward civilization can be traced in nationalities who now live all along the scale.

A chair of any kind was a symbol of dignity, and in order to specify the royal throne it was necessary to add a modifying word like the throne of the kingdom, so often mentioned in the Old Testament. The throne of Solomon is described as a throne of ivory, overlaid with pure gold. It had arms, or stays, and on the steps



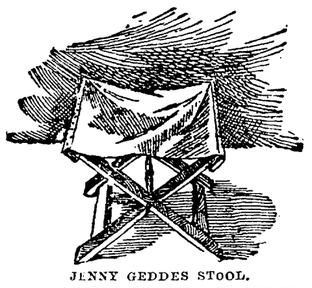
ASSYRIAN THRONE.

were a pair of lions. It is recorded to have been round behind, probably meaning a circular back, and fastened to the throne was a footstool of pure gold. It was before this footstool that suppliants knelt and presented their petitions. There is no picture of this throne in existence, but this Assyrian picture will give a very good idea of Oriental thrones in general.

Although chairs were thus known and used as emblems of dignity and as a part of pageants, they by no means came into common use, and were not a part of the furniture of home; indeed, their use for insignia of office or position tended to prevent their general use. They were not necessary in a state of civilization where squatting or reclining were the ordinary postures.

The wider use of chairs gradually grew from its adoption by the church as the symbol of authority by the bishop. The chair was called the cathedra. This word, in use by the French, was shortened to chair, and was adopted into English use from the French. The oldest chairs in existence are probably certain chairs or seats cut in the tufa stone in the catacombs, and supposed to have been the cathedra of the bishop when persecution compelled the Christians to hold service there. It is possible, however, that the chair known as St. Peter's, and carefully preserved as the Episcopal seat of St. Peter, is still older. It was originally a heathen throne, is of wood, with inlaid ivory work representing the labors of Hercules. It never was submitted to general inspection until 1866, when it was closely examined and its character clearly ascertained. Its extreme antiquity was thus shown at the same time that its reputation as the actual chair of St. Peter was badly damaged.

In ancient Christian art the Episcopal chairs are frequently represented with lions' or dogs' heads as ornaments and with various designs in carving. The next step was to provide seats for the clergy, which were usually of a much humbler character, being placed on each side of the bishop's chair. They were called stalls. These were generally made of wood, but sometimes of stone or marble. It seems to have been the general rule that the seats should be the index of spiritual rank. Hence great care was taken that the lower orders of the clergy should not sit with those of higher rank. No chairs or seats were provided for the people in church, but stools were given to the church officials. In the poorer churches benches were used instead of stalls, and the clergy found the seats to be of so much advantage that they began to use them in their cells. Gradually the chair extended beyond the church

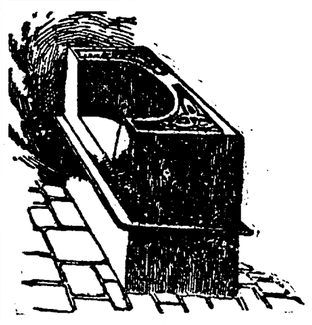


JENNY GEDDES STOOL.

to secular use, and here is a specimen of a very ancient stool, which shows their primitive method and style.

Out of the idea connected with the holiness of churches grew the practice known as "seeking sanctuary," that is, going to a place for refuge from some avenger or from some process of the law. Hexham monastery was one of these sanctuaries, and the bounds of sanctuary began a mile from the monastery on every side. Within the church was a large stone seat called the "frith stool," or sanctuary chair.

"Frith" means peace and "stol" means seat. The dignity given to the chair is shown by the relative amount of punishment measured out to those who should enter the sanctuary bounds and carry away a criminal The boundaries were



FRITH STOOL.

marked by four crosses placed on the four roads leading to the monastery, each a mile away, and the penalties for violation of sanctuary were graduated as follows: A party seized inside of the four crosses meant that the apprehenders should pay £200; if apprehended in the town that surrounded the abbey, £400; if within the walls of the church-yard, £600; if within the church itself, £1,200; if within the choir, then £1,800, besides penance, as in the case of sacrilege; but if he presumed to take the runaway delinquent out of the holy chair or "frith stool" the offense was irredeemable by money, and had become boteless (bootless), and called forth not only the utmost severity of the church but the heaviest punishment of the secular power.

The stone chair, engraved above and still preserved at Hexham, is the identical frith stool which for ages was the sanctuary chair of the famous Hexham monastery. It is the only one known to exist in England at the present time.

Until the fourteenth century the rule was observed in churches that it was forbidden the people "to sit at ease during the services of the church."

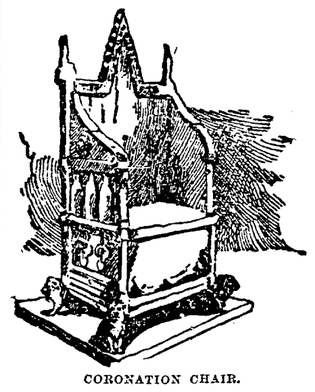
When the clergy had provided themselves comfortable seats in the chancel they found it difficult to forbid seats in the same quarter to laymen of high degree, especially to those who were patrons. Then the next thing was the providing of benches for those who were suffering under bodily infirmity. Then others who were regular attendants demanded and obtained the right of bringing with them the movable benches which they used at home. The common people were allowed to kneel at prayers on sledge mats or on little stools, which they brought with them, carrying them home again after service. The patrons' seats and benches gradually changed into pews, and when the Puritan commonwealth came in the services, or rather sermons, were so much longer that seats became a necessity. Meanwhile the patrons and wealthier laity were so much troubled by the constant observance and remarks of their humbler neighbors that the pews were made high so as to shut them out from view. Comfort and privacy were their chief objects, and some of the pews were very gorgeous.

The development of the growth of the chair in church worship had an analagous growth in the homes of the better classes. At first the chair had the same symbolism of dignity, and was reserved for the head of the household. With the chair was the footstool, on which the children were often allowed to sit, that they might be petted by their fathers.

Then more chairs were introduced as seats for honored guests, but the idea of comfort was wanting, and the chairs were simply a flat seat, with straight up-and-down backs, which need not be illustrated here, because the modern craze for the antique has caused very good imitations to be placed in almost every one's parlor.

Within the present century some few nations of the world have gotten an idea that comfort is of some importance, and hence we have chairs in a thousand forms, and some with very luxurious fitting possible.

Probably the most celebrated chair in existence is that coronation chair in Westminster Abbey, in which is set the stone known as Lia Fail. It is an oblong,

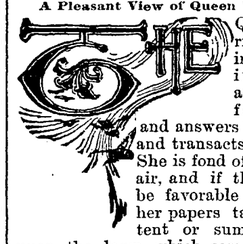


CORONATION CHAIR.

rough stone brought from Scone in Scotland. In this chair all the reigning sovereigns of England have been crowned since Edward I.

THE ENGLISH SOVEREIGN.

A Pleasant View of Queen Victoria.



QUEEN rises early in the morning, and after breakfast reads and answers her letters and transacts business. She is fond of the open air, and if the weather be favorable often has her papers taken into a tent or summer-house upon the lawn, which commands an extensive and most lovely view of Lochnagar, its surrounding mountains, and the Valley of the Dee.

After this comes a walk or a drive in a pony carriage, and then luncheon, at which no one is ever present except members of the royal family.

During the afternoon the Queen takes a long drive, often extending to over thirty miles and always in an open carriage. She dines late, never before 8:30 a. m. An hour spent in the drawing-room talking with the guests who may have been invited, finishes the day, and the Queen retires to rest.

No question of state is ever decided finally until her Majesty has been consulted, and she is such a sensible and clever woman that she has often put her Ministers right and settled a difficult point, and generally for the best.

The Queen is faithful to her old friends and thoughtful for everybody with whom she comes in contact, remembering the smallest details about them, their families, and their occupations, and giving evidence of this at most unexpected moments. A circumstance which happened to me justifies strongly the truth of this. Four years ago I was singing at the Royal Opera at Berlin, and was not even aware that the Queen knew of my engagement there. I, soon after my debut, was at a large dinner party at the English Embassy, and sitting next to me was one of the gentlemen of the Crown Princess' household. During dinner he put into my hand a telegram, telling me to read it. This was from the Queen to her daughter (now the Empress Frederick), recommending me to her and desiring her to do all she could for me. Needless to say that after this I was so excited that I could eat no dinner, and I insisted on keeping the telegram, one of my precious souvenirs.

Her Majesty is fond of music and is a good musician.

The Queen herself looks after the welfare of all her tenants and servants, and if any one of them is sick she is the first one to pay them a visit and take them little comforts.

During her stay in Scotland she takes a pleasure during her drives in stopping at various cottages to ask after the welfare of the inmates. When so occupied the Queen is as kind and simple as any ordinary lady could be.

POET (to editor, handing him a manuscript)—I suppose you'll give me credit for this. Editor—Take it to the counting-room and they may give you credit for one insertion.

IT certainly will be necessary to look into the opera-glass trust.

DIED IN HER LOVER'S ARMS.

A Doctor's Tale of a Hard Old Man and His Young Wife.

I don't remember anything (he went on) so hard on a man as I once had to witness. The young wife of a hard old man was dying. She was as pretty a girl as any one ever saw, and how she ever came to marry the old fellow I could only guess. I suppose it was money; at all events, her family had forced her into the marriage. She had been ill for a long time, and I could see that she had some heavy sorrow at her heart. At last I was summoned, and when I looked at her I saw it would be my last visit. It did seem hard to think that this young girl should die.

"Doctor," she said, "tell me the truth."

"My dear child," I said as cheerfully as I could—when she held her hand up.

"Tell me the truth," she said. "I read it in your face when you looked at me. Tell me, I'm not afraid to die. I would rather—but if I can have only an hour to live——"

"Oh, yes, certainly — more than that."

"Doctor," she said, "will you give me a sheet of paper!"

"My dear," said I, "you are too weak to write; let me——"

"No, no; I must. I promised, and I will keep my word."

She took the pencil and, with a struggle, wrote a few words.

"Send that to Jack, now, at once."

"Jack who?" I asked.

She gave me the name. As I folded the note, I read:

"Jack:

"Come!

"Amy."

I put it in an envelope. I wrote the name and address, and sent a messenger with instructions to tell Jack to lose no time. We waited. She lay patiently for a few minutes, and then she turned and asked:

"Has he come yet?"

"No," I said.

"He said he would, he said he would, whenever I should send him that message."

"He will come," I said.

"I know he will—I know he will."

She turned away again and lay perfectly quiet. There was a step. She started, looked toward the door and saw her husband. She gave no smile, no look of pleasure. He came to the bedside.

"How do you feel now, my darling?" the husband asked:

"I am dying," she said calmly.

After a moment's pause she held out her thin hand to him.

"I have been a true wife to you, have I not?" she asked.

"Yes, yes, my poor little darling."

"Doctor, you hear him, do you not?"

She turned away again and the silence was painful.

There was another, a rapid step along the corridor. The door opened and a tall, good-looking young fellow of about thirty years came in. Her face seemed to be transfigured. I never saw such a smile on any human face before. It was one of heaven.

"Jack," she said, and half raised herself from the pillow. He took her in his arms and held her up.

"My Jack! My love!" she said, and she took his brown face between her white hands, and she fondled it with the tenderest caress.

"I knew you would come. And I am so glad to go—now. I have loved you all these years. My true Jack!"

I turned away, for their lips met. I did not need to, for I could not see anything. My eyes were full. The old man sat with his face buried in his hands.

"Husband," she said. He looked up and she held out her hand. "I have been a true wife to you, but this is my love. Good-by, husband." She tore away her hand, and the old man's head fell once again.

"I am dying, my Jack!" she said. "Hold me close—close—love. I would rather die in your arms than live in any other!"

They held one another for a minute. The silence, the situation was agony. Then her arms loosened from his neck, a faint whisper came from her lips.

"Come—to—me—soon—dearest."

It seemed as if the spirit fled in the sibiliant sound. Her Jack laid her gently down—dead. I took him by the arm and led him out, and as we passed the old man seated in the chair by the bedside quivered, with his face buried in his hands.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Telling Strangers' Ages.

"Give me the list of the names of the men in any city or town in this country and without ever having seen or heard of them, I will tell you half their ages," said a prominent citizen the other day.

"How can you do that?" asked an incredulous bystander.

"Simply by the initials of their names. In the first place, you must remember that about half of the male population of this country have been named after Presidents of the United States or candidates for President, and all you have to do is to know when these Presidential candidates were at the zenith of their popularity. Of course exceptions must be made to George Washington and Andrew Jackson, for people have not quit naming their boys after these illustrious men to this day.

"For instance, here is the name of W. H. Johnson—William Henry Harrison was elected President in 1836, consequently Mr. Johnson is about 53 years old. Here is W. Scott Smith—Winfield Scott ran for President in 1852. Smith is therefore about 37 years old. The next name on the list is A. L. North—Abraham Lincoln was elected President in 1860. Mr. North is therefore about 28 years of age. Now take the next—M. F. Smathers. Millard Filmore was a candidate for President in 1856. M. F. Smathers is, therefore, in all probability, about 33 years old. And so on. By studying the Christian names of men you can figure out the ages of many of them very closely."—*Punxsutawney (Pa.) Spirit.*

That Wooden-Headed Young Man.

"I take it for granted, Miss Laura," said young Dr. Smidgley, "that you condemn, as all sensible young women do, the unwholesome and barbarous practice of tight lacing?"

"On the contrary, Mr. Smidgeley," returned Miss Laura, with a wistful, yearning look in her glorious dark eye, "I think a compression of the waist to a reasonable extent not only harmless but at times positively exhilarating."

And that dense, stupid, wooden-headed youth sat there for an hour and argued with the young lady on the evils of tight lacing.—*Chicago Tribune.*

THE way of the world—round and round she goes.

ROOT & COMPANY

BEAUTIFUL Drapery Scarfs.

Just received and on sale, beautiful Drapery Scarfs, new and exquisite designs and colorings. The handsomest that has ever been brought to this city. Just the thing for draping Chairs, Mantels, Pictures, Easels, etc.

DRESS GOODS.

The fresh additions to our admirable stock of Dress Goods in the New Spring Colorings are worthy of your immediate attention.

They Sell on Sight.

Some of the Gems you want to secure.
No large quantities of any one style, but a big variety.

SILKS!

The demand continues for the

Black Cascade Silks.

There will be no disappointment in your getting one of these.

The White Goods Department is a very busy place. Goods for Confirmation Dresses, Beautiful Flouncings at low prices. We will save you money on Embroideries.

The New Kids are Here.

ROOT & COMPANY.

I. G. CLARK,

No. 181 Calhoun St.,

Has on hand a large stock of mouldings and will frame pictures to order cheaper than the cheapest. See his stock before buying. feb-71m

NATURAL GAS FITTING.

ROBERT SPICE.

Is prepared to do your fitting for heating and lighting promptly.
Pumps, Wind Mills, Drive Wells and Repairs.

48 W. Main St----Telephone 261.

Quality -AND- Price.

Quality amounts to little,
Unless the price be Fair;
Low prices are not Bargains,
Unless Quality is there.

We combine these two great considerations. We make "Quality" the first great object. For the sake of mere cheapness, we never allow a poorly-made article to gain access to our establishment.

After we have secured our customers the best possible "Quality," we then aim to place the article before them at a lower figure than can be obtained in any other establishment in the country.

Superb Stock Of New Spring Carpets.

We are showing a greater number of Handsome Designs than any house in the city.

Borders to match nearly every piece of Fine Carpets.

Our experience is that customers, especially in Fine Carpets, want the Newest and handsomest Styles the markets afford at regular prices, rather than "off patterns" at a little less price.

Our great aim, therefore, in both Carpets and Furniture, is to keep at the head of the column, in artistic effects and excellence of manufacture.

BABY CARRIAGES!

Everybody buys of us, for we have the Styles, the Assortment and the Low Prices, which entitles us to the trade.

FOSTER Furniture -:- Company.

OUR $1.50 LINE

Of Ladies' and Men's fine shoes are of better quality, better styles and more desirable in every way than ony ever offered at that price.

OUR $2.00 SHOES

Are of a high standard. We have them in any style desired and can assure you a perfect fit, every pair warranted. Our lines of hand sewed shoes for Ladies' and Gentlemen cannot be beat in this city, either for quality or price. We are bound to maintain our position as the Popular Price Shoe Dealers of Fort Wayne.

Redlick Bros.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, FEB. 22, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

Washington's birthday.

Mr. Fred Thieme left for Toledo yesterday.

The county commissioners will meet next Tuesday.

Mr. J. F. Wing, the architect, left for Chicago yesterday.

The St. Patrick's benevolent society hold a meeting to morrow.

John Offner, a Wabash machinist, cut his hand badly yesterday.

Manager Geary opens his baby show at the Museum next Monday.

Supt. John G. Blake, of Richmond, returned home yesterday afternoon.

John V. Lonergan and John S. Wahls, of this city, have been granted a pension.

Supt. George Felts conducted a county teachers' examination in the court house to-day.

The funeral of the late Caroline Mannweiler occurred to-day. The service was held at Arcola.

The teachers of the public schools will draw their salaries next Monday, the banks being closed to-day.

Master Ralph, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Bond, has recovered from a two weeks sickness of rheumatic fever.

The Plymouth Democrat says: "Mrs. L. T. Brokaw, of Fort Wayne, spent the week with friends in this city."

Mrs. Col. J. G. Wilson, who was the guest of her son, Andrew Miller, the druggist, has returned to Burlington, Wis.

The engagement is announced of Mr. Sherman Archer and Miss Zadie, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Enos White, of South Wayne.

The bond and oath of Anna E. Kelley, as administratrix of the estate of the late M. M. Kelley, has been filed in the office of the county clerk.

A duett is being practiced by Mrs. Charles McCulloch and Mr. John Mohr, jr., for the concert to be given at the Second Presbyterian church.

Miss Zeruiah McClain, teacher in the public schools, entertained a party of friends at her home, Prospect Place, on Spy Run avenue, this afternoon.

Mr. Gauld, of Indianapolis, was in city last evening. He was formerly of this city but is now connected with his brother's pharmacy at the state capital.

Fred Rogers will resume his position on the Nickel Plate next Monday. He has been off duty on account of an injured hand. He had two fingers amputated.

The funeral of the late George Krumlauf was held this morning from the residence of J. Noonan, 79 East Columbia street, and from the St. Mary's Catholic church.

Miss Luella Boles has been quite seriously ill and her duties of teaching in the Washington school have been assumed by Mrs. R. G. Thompson until her recovery.

The Huntington Democrat says: "Jacob Weber and wife went to Fort Wayne this morning.—Mrs. C. Neireiter, of Fort Wayne, is the guest of her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Schaaf."

Mr. Nelson Campbell, a pioneer of Toledo, Ohio, and a well known contractor in the Maumee valley in its early days, died at Toledo, Ohio, Wednesday. Mr. Campbell was an uncle of Mrs. George D. Adams, of 165 Griffith street.

The Clay club will resume its meetings, the first one for a long time being held this evening at McDermut & Whiteleather's business college. President Tom Sinclair will preside. THE SENTINEL published the program yesterday.

Prof. Crull will preach at the St. Paul's Lutheran church to-morrow. The professor and Rev. Hanser, of St. Louis, are candidates before the congregation of that church for the call that will be extended for an assistant to Rev. H. G. Sauer.

A double wedding will occur on April 17 at the home of Mr. William Horstman, on the Leo gravel road. It will be the marriage of his son, Mr. Gustave Horstman to Miss Sophia Johnson, and his daughter, Miss Mary Horstman to Mr. Fred Ehlerding.

Mr. M. H. Mosier, of Francis street, is quite ill.

Miss Mary Randall's advance dancing class met last evening.

Mr. Andy Glutting is around again after a ten-days' sickness.

Miss Mamie Laughlin, of 49 East Lewis street, is down with la grippe.

Charles Ryan, of the transfer firm of Ryan & Bro., is confined to the bed by sickness.

Supper was served from six to ten o'clock at the Trinity Lutheran church last evening.

Miss Della Fleming, of Grand Rapids, is the guest of Miss Lena Buell, of Creighton avenue.

Mrs. A. J. Langley has gone to Cincinnati to join her husband, who is now connected with a Kentucky railroad.

George Muhlenbruck, formerly with the hardware firm of Steger & Co., has accepted a position with the Pape furniture company.

Thomas Stewart raised a disturbance at Strodel's this morning, and he was placed under arrest by Officer Limecooley. He paid a fine.

George Nariot was tried on two charges of selling intoxicating liquor on Sunday, before Justice D. Ryan yesterday, and acquitted on both.

In the case of Rosina Rapp vs. Sophia Reehling et. al., appealed to the supreme court from the Allen circuit court, a rehearing was yesterday denied.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found the announcement of Mr. H. F. France as candidate for the nomination of justice of the peace of Wayne township.

The marriage of Miss Minnie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Sinclair, of DeWald street, to Mr. Gilbert Lown, of the electric light works, will occur this month.

The ladies of the missionary society of the First Presbyterian church, were entertained at the home of Mrs. John Shoaff, on Spy Run avenue, yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Freeman Green, who has been visiting his mother, Mrs. Dr. Mary F. Green, of 139 West Main street, leaves for Washington, D. C., to-night to resume his duties in one of the government departments.

Last night a burglar was discovered on the roof of the kitchen of Henry Kruse, at 161 Montgomery street, endeavoring to effect an entrance to the house. The fellow flew before his capture could be effected.

The new stamps were placed on sale in the Fort Wayne postoffice to-day. The first person to purchase the new two-cent stamp was Henry C. Grannemman and the first person to use the same denomination was Henry C. Newhouse.

Mr. Will V. Douglass has received a letter from the general superintendent of Congregational churches, in which he requests that the Plymouth Congregational church of this city extend a call to Rev. E. C. Evans, of the May Flower church, Indianapolis.

To-day Mr. Dan Gordon, of the Pennsylvania baggage room, resigns to accept the foremanship in the stereotyping department of the Newspaper Union. He begins next Monday. Mr. Gordon's successor is Fred Tilker, the night assistant, who in turn is succeeded by Will Hart.

The Sons of Veterans will go to New Haven this evening at 6:25. If a party of ten should go the fare for the round trip will be twenty-four cents only. The G. A. R. of New Haven will give a supper on this occasion and all Grand Army men as well as the public are invited to go with them.

Yesterday afternoon Dr. J. W. Younge removed the entire right breast from Mrs. Tanneyhill, of Ozark, Ark., for the removal and cure of cancer. Mrs. Tanneyhill came to this city for medical and surgical treatment and it was thought the operation will prove a success, or at least prolong her life several years.

Rev. R. Tobey, who was the pastor of the Wayne street M. E. church in 1863-4-5, is in the city on a visit. He is no longer connected with the ministry. He is now the Indiana agent of the Western Seamen's Friend society, an undenominational society for the promotion of religion among sailors, and all traveling men who are constantly away from their homes and houses of worship.

At the meeting of the auxiliary of the R. R. Y. M. C. A. this week, they decided to tender a reception to the members of the railroad department Friday evening of next week. A New England lunch will be served during the evening, while music and other attractions will serve to make the occasion an enjoyable one. Admission will be upon membership tickets only, so if you haven't renewed yet you better do so at once.

Mr. Ed. Biddle is preparing a lecture course to come off shortly after Easter at the Masonic Temple. The attractions contemplated are: Dr. J. H. Vincent, Robert J. Burdette, Rev. Robert McIntyre, Royal Hand Bell Ringers, National Swedish Ladies Concert company, Leland Powers, elocutionist and impersonator. Mr. Biddle has a nice list. He is enterprising and THE SENTINEL wishes him success.

The funeral of Mr. Samuel Lewis Bayless, will take place to-morrow, (Sunday) at 12:30 from the residence of his brother, Mr. G. S. Bayless, 102 Franklin avenue, and at 1 o'clock from the Baptist church, the services being conducted by Rev. Northrop. Harmony lodge and Summit City encampment, I. O. O. F. will meet the procession on Columbia street. The pall bearers are David Archer, Isaac Blystone, Wm. Gaskill, L. D. Collins, Edward Britchard and Wm. Killen.

Mason Long has returned from Chicago.

R. C. Bell leaves for New York city on business to-night.

The Knights of St. John will hold a meeting to-morrow.

Mrs. Mary Blout, of North Calhoun street, is on the sick list.

Mr. James E. Graham and wife have returned from Newark, Ohio.

President H. C. Paul and Jared Bond will return from Cleveland to-night.

Mr. C. Regadanz, of Roanoke, the well known marksman, was in the city last evening.

Miss Grace Hayden will entertain her cousin, Charles M. Dobson, of Wisconsin, next week.

The G. A. R. men who will attend the encampment to be held in Indianapolis March 11 and 12, will have quarters at the New Dennison.

Mr. Behl, the man who was killed at Berghoff's brewery, had an insurance of $250 in the Pius insurance which has been paid to his widow.

One Miller was fined by the mayor this morning for assault and battery on Figel, of Wells street. The difficulty happened some time ago.

Last night Chief Wilkinson, Lieut. Fuchshober and Officer John Kennelly paid a visit to Nellie Hines' mansion on Pearl street. Two male characters and six inmates were fined in the sum of $5 and costs, each.

Charles T. Ellis, who played "Casper, the Yodler" at the Temple last night, left a favorable impression upon the audience that witnessed the play. As a singer, Mr. Ellis is a second Emmett. A large audience would greet his second appearance here.

THE DATE—MARCH 4.

On that evening a grand organ recital and concert at the Second Presbyterian church.

Barcus' Bakery.

Home-made, Vienna, Cream, and all other kinds of bread, rolls, French coffee cakes, home-made mince pies, etc., fresh every day.

AT BARCUS' BAKERY,
96 Calhoun Street.

While our reporter was walking up Calhoun street this afternoon he was surprised to see the immense crowd in and around No. 89 Calhoun street, near Wayne; where he found upon making inquiries that the great assignee sale of clothing was taking place, and it is no wonder that they were so busy because they are selling there at prices that were never heard of before in Fort Wayne. Good suits, $4.29, worth $15; good heavy cloth. Pants, $1.24, worth $5; and thousand of other articles at equally low prices.

Barcus' Horehound and Tar Drops and old fashioned Horehound candy cures coughs, colds, and hoarseness. Made and sold at Barcus' bakery and confectionery, 96 Calhoun street.

Another Lot Boston Smoked Fish.

New Smoked Halibut, 12½c lb.
Smoked Salmon, 22c lb.
Smoked Yarmouth Bloaters, 3 for 5c.
Choice Prepared Cod Fish, 8c lb.
Georgia Bank Cod Fish, 6c lb.
New Labrador Herring, 2c each.

FRUIT HOUSE.

"The Revision of the Creed" by Rev. Schoof, D. D. 50 cents. For sale at A. C. Katt, 82 Calhoun street.

HOPE FOR THE AGED.

A Prominent Man Shows How Elderly People can Prolong their Lives and Avoid Weakness and Suffering.

Charles Dickens never wrote a truer thing than the following:

"Can anything be more pitiable than the sight of elderly men or women who realize that the strength of earlier years is departing? Down the plane of life, whose end is in darkness, they look, and wonder if their weary steps will carry them painless to the end."

Any elderly person who feels a trembling of the nerves, a weakening of the muscles, lessened vitality, decreased vigor, chilled hands or feet, needs, nay, must have, assistance. Money cannot render it. Drugs should be avoided. Here is what one of the greatest of modern physicians, a no less personage than Dr. Gardner says on the subject:

"Elderly persons, who in winter suffer from cold feet and find artificial heat applied externally fail to afford relief, may, with undoubted propriety and advantage, take whiskey and hot water on going to bed. If a headache or foul tongue follow, the inference is the spirit was impure, probably containing fusel oil. A very light trace of this noxious ingredient in spirit, will in some constitutions, produce headache, as accurate a test of impurity as chemistry can employ."

There is only one absolutely pure whiskey free from fusel oil, and that is the well-known and justly popular Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey. It has all the properties that contribute to health and vigor, and none that injure. It cannot harm the stomach even of a child. It is sold universally and well merits its wonderful popularity. Be sure and take no other.

"AT HOME" AGAIN.

Klinkenberg & Detzer's Cozy and Attractive New Store.

The store rooms at 80 and 82½ Calhoun street, after having been subjected to a most thorough and handsome transformation, are now occupied by Messrs. Klinkenberg & Detzer, whose well known drug store was formerly located at the corner of Calhoun and Berry streets.

The new quarters afford much more convenience and, by reason of the increased room permit of a more attractive display of goods.

New counters and show cases have been ordered, as well as other fittings to effect a systematic furnishing that will make this by all odds the most cheerful attractive and convenient drug store in the city.

This enterprising firm deserves its prosperity.

Clothing, Hat and Furnishing Goods purchasers, wait for the opening next Wednesday of Friends' Enterprise Clothing House, 62 and 64 Calhoun street, corner Berry.

Premium Angel Food and all kinds of fine cakes at Barcus' bakery,

Buckwheat Flour and Maple Syrup

Fresh Buckwheat, 35c sack.
Self Rising Buckwheat, 20c sack.
New Maple Syrup, 20c quart.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Secure a ticket for twenty-five cents and hear the Nashville students at the Baptist church Tuesday night.

Clothing, Hat and Furnishing Goods purchasers, wait for the opening next Wednesday of Friends' Enterprise Clothing House, 62 and 64 Calhoun street, corner Berry.

Mr. Christen, of the Ale House, has two of the finest California Wines in his show windows that has ever been in this city for the money. One is the Red Wine (Claret) and the other is a White (Riesling.) They are sold for only $4 and $4.50 per dozen bottles. Nothing equal in the market for the money. Give them a fair trial and convince yourself.

Lovers of music should not fail to hear the Nashville students Tuesday evening at the Baptist church.

Clothing, Hat and Furnishing Goods purchasers, wait for the opening next Wednesday of Friends' Enterprise Clothing House, 62 and 64 Calhoun street, corner Berry.

Another Shipment Shaker Sweet Corn.

10 Barrels Pennsylvania Dried, reduced to half price, 5c quart.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Cheap Excursions To Portland.

Round trip tickets are now being sold to Portland, Oregon, good for six months. Stop off at your leisure, and you can have your choice of routes from Chicago, daily. For full information regarding routes and rates call or write to the city ticket agent of the Nickel Plate, No. 5 Aveline house, Fort Wayne, Ind. 22 3t

THE DATE—MARCH 4.

On that evening a grand organ recital and concert at the Second Presbyterian church.

The Thearl's original Nashville students will surely fill the Baptist church Tuesday evening, Feb 25.

NATURAL GAS FITTING.

H. J. ASH is prepared to do your Natural Gas Fitting very promptly and give you first-class work for the least possible sum of money. Give him a call at No. 9 E. Columbia St. Stoves of every description for all kinds of fuel. Also Kitchen Furnishing Goods.

FOR RENT—The Broadway center store, between Noll's drug store and Spiegel's shoe store in Nestels brick block. Nicely finished, shelves, counters, gas fixtures, show windows, with glass doors and a good dry cellar under. All in first class condition. Suitable for any first class business. Would now be one of the best stands in the city for a good millinery and notion store. Rent for such quite reasonable. Apply to D. Nestel.

FOR RENT—House No. 34 Garden street. Very desirable location. Inquire of Hoffman Bros., 200 West Main street. 22-2t

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR

Our Great sale of

EMBROIDERIES!

Still continues, with new ones coming in every day, at lower prices than ever before offered in this city.

There is nothing like our

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR,

To be found anywhere, both in price and quality.

Come and take a look at our

TORCHON LACES AND WHITE GOODS!

We are selling our Prints and Ginghams at special sale prices.

Mergentheim's Bazaar.

PRIZE BABY SHOW.

World's Museum Commencing Monday, March 3.

First Prize—Diamond Ring.
Second Prize—Baby Carriage.
Third Prize—Baby Toilet Set.
Three other smaller prizes.

Mothers placing their babes on exhibition will receive as much care as at home. Doctor and nurse in attendance every afternoon and evening. Every visitor receives a blank vote; each babe will have a ballot box, and the one receiving the most votes will be entitled to first prize, second largest the second prize, and so on. Any futher information apply to lecturer.

The Nickel Plate is the only line running to Cleveland, Fostoria or Green Springs without change of cars. For information call at city ticket office, 5 Aveline house block or depot. 22 3t

BIG ELIZA

Does a Song and Dance Next Week at World's Museum.

The Ladies Home Journal for March, 10 cents per copy; $1 a year; at Katt's.

$5.00 IN GOLD

to any gentlemen that will waltz with Big Eliza on the stage next week in full view of the audience. Imagine a million of flesh waltzing around the museum stage. This will be a treat. Positively every afternoon and evening next week.

"Is Talmage a Humbug?" A five-column editorial in the New York Sunday Sun. Now on sale at Katt's.

BIG ELIZA

Does a Song and Dance Next Week at World's Museum.

Kiser's Old Stand.

Five dozen Clothes Pins for 5c.
Five papers Carpet Tacks, 5c.
Five papers Pins, 5c.
Five boxes Shoe Polish, 5c.
Fifteen Lead Pencils, 5c.
Fifty Slate Pencils, 5c.
Two bars Town Talk Soap, 5c.
Two long-handled Dippers, 5c.
Two five-cent boxes Blueing, 5c.
Two Lamp Shades, 5c.
A nice covered Glass Butter Dish, 5c.
A handsome covered Glass Sugar Bowl, 5c.

Many other bargains of different sizes and qualities at T. J. FLEMING,
20 3t 25 Calhoun Street.

$5.00 IN GOLD

to any gentlemen that will waltz with Big Eliza on the stage next week in full view of the audience. Imagine a half-ton of flesh waltzing around the museum stage. This will be a treat. Positively every afternoon and evening next week.

The original Tennesseeans are the finest singers of any troupe on the road, and anyone failing to hear them at the Baptist church next Tuesday evening will miss a great treat.

BIG ELIZA

Does a Song and Dance Next Week at World's Museum.

—THE—

PEOPLE'S STORE

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

We have just received our first shipment of

EMBROIDERIES,

To which we respectfully invite inspection of variety and prices.

Also, a splendid new line of

WASH GOODS!

SPECIAL NOTICE.

We shall continue to sell the balance of our Cloaks, Wraps, Blankets, and all Heavy Winter Goods at same prices as they were during our marked-down sale which is lower than manufacturer's prices.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Pixley & Long Block
Berry street.
Dozois, Beadell & Co.

Vocal Culture and Instrumental Music.

MRS. BANISTER,

Of NEW YORK. Teacher According to Modern and Approved Methods.
EVENING LESSONS given TUESDAYS and FRIDAYS. Music Rooms, Pixley & Long Block. Take Elevator. 21-3t.

T. H. McCormick, M. D.,

Office—Rooms 7, 8 and 9, Pixley & Long Building, East Berry Street.

Office Hours {8 to 9 a. m. / 1 to 3 p. m.} Fort Wayne, Ind.

Calls Answered in the Forenoon.

UPSIDE DOWN.

Its not the printer's fault that the above is "UPSIDE DOWN." Its hard times, the extreme mild winter. Its the large stock that's on hand. In short, we must have money. We therefore propose for the NEXT 3 DAYS, Friday, Saturday and Monday, to turn the entire stock, or as much of it as possible, into money. Its the money we want, and if you want the goods we'll exchange with you. Bring 33c. in money and we'll give you 100 CENTS in anything you want in the line of SHOES. Remember this, the

Chattel Mortgage Sale

—OF—

Boots and Shoes

Is strictly legitimate. No humbug. Everything warranted as represented. Thus assuring you all full

300 CENTS IN FOOTWEAR FOR ONE DOLLAR IN CASH.

To give you a fair illustration of how we propose disposing of our immense large stock, we'll quote a few sample prices:

First price $3.00, ladies' fine Dongola button shoes. $1.00 our price.

First price $4.00, ladies' fine Dongola hand sewed button $1.33 our price.

First price $2.00, ladies' fine Kid and Dongola button shoes. 67c. our price.

First price 50c., ladies' rubbers, 17c. our price.

Children's Shoes, costing from 50c. up to $1.50, we'll sell for from 17c. to 50c. Gent's shoes, consisting of Calf, French Calf, Dongola, Kangaroo and Cordovan, running in all styles, sizes and widths, costing from $2.00 to $6.00; we'll sell them, according to the grade, for from 67c. to $2.00 a pair.

There are doubtless a great many people that are somewhat skeptical, thinking, that which we say is not true. We therefore invite all that doubts our assertion, to pay us a visit, and if we can't save you 67c on every dollar, why don't buy of us. Now if you or your family are in need of foot wear, you'll do your money triple justice by paying this sale a visit on either FRIDAY, SATURDAY or MONDAY.

CHATTEL MORTGAGE SALE

—OF—

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBER GOODS,

29 Calhoun St. - - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

LOOK FOR LARGE YELLOW SIGN.

M. M'DONALD, Mortgagee.

Open Every Evening Till 9 O'clock.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833 — SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1890. — PRICE FIVE CENTS

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

We are now offering a Double-Width all Wool Plaid, 50c. goods, for 30 Cents a yard.

GEORGE -:- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

WAH-KEE'S LAUNDRY,

No. 8 W. Wayne St

Shirts	10
Collars	2
Cuffs, per pair	4
Drawers	6
Undershirts	7
Night shirts	8
Socks, per pair	5
Handkerchiefs	2
Neckties	3

Big reduction from above prices for Starching and Ironing only.

THE ATLANTIC MEAT MARKET.

Round Beefsteak, 3lb for 25c.
Beef Roast, per lb, 7c; Loin Steak, per lb, 10c.
Soup Beef, per lb. 5c.
Roast of Pork, per lb, 6c.
Smoked Ham, per lb. 10c.
Smoked Shoulders, per lb, 6c.
Smoked Boneless Ham, per lb. 10c.
Bacon, per lb. 8c: Pickled Pork, per lb, 8c.
Pure Kettle Rendered Lard, per lb. 8c.
Blood Pudding, per lb, 7c.
Bologna Sausage per lb, 7c.
Wiener Wurst, per lb, 10c;
Head Cheese, per lb, 7c.
Liver Pudding, per lb. 5c.
Pork Sausage, per lb, 8c.
Poultry, Butter and Eggs always on hand, as cheap as the cheapest, at F. PARROTS,
jan27-1m No. 28 E. Columbia St.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

A Grand Opening of

Table Covers

TO-DAY.

The handsomest ever seen.

Big Bargains—QUICK SELLERS

We have just received a handsome line of

Raw Silk Table Covers

For 75cts. and Upwards.

Large Sizes.

Another Lot

Raw Silk Covers,

Satin finish, for $2.00,

That are worth every cent of $3.25.

Still Another.

Raw Silk Satin Finish

TABLE COVERS

Large sizes and the most beautiful Colors,

$2.75, that are worth $4.50.

Chinelle Covers!

Best selection in the city,

For $1.65.

French Velour Covers,

from $5.00 to $18.00.

In a few words, we have the leading line of these goods in the city and now would be a good time for a judicious selection.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,

54 Calhoun St.

MILLIONAIRE DEAD!

Death of John Jacob Astor at His Home in New York City This Morning.

NEW YORK, Feb. 22.—John Jacob Astor died at his residence in this city this morning.

Mr. Astor's death was directly due to a cold which he contracted while he was in Europe in December last, and with which he had been ill ever since. He was in the sixty-seventh year of his age.

John Jacob Astor was the eldest son of William Astor and the grandson of the original John Jacob Astor, who founded the fortunes of the family. He was the head of the third generation of the Astor family. He was in his sixty-seventh year, having been born in 1823. In 1875 his father died leaving John Jacob a third's share of his estate, valued at $200,000,000. During the civil war Mr. Astor went to the front and served with credit as an aid-de-camp to General Mitchell. He married Miss Gibbs, of South Carolina, who died about two years ago. He is succeeded by his only son, Wm. Waldrof Astor, who was minister to Italy some ago.

The fortune of the late John Jacob Astor, the father of the deceased, was estimated by the late Peter Cooper at $200,000,000, this estimate was probably too high but with the increasing value of New York real estate John Jacob's share is now probably worth $150,000,000. The dead man was not conspicuous in any large liberal schemes though his wife was very liberal in her support of schools and orphanages.

CRUSADERS ON TRIAL.

An Ovation Given Them on Their Way to the Court Room.

TRENTON, Mo., Feb. 22.—Thirteen women and three men, who took part in the "whisky crusade" at Spikardsville last week, were arraigned here before Justice Shanklin yesterday. The accused came from Spikardsville on a special train, accompanied by 500 of their friends. They were met at the depot by 1,000 Trenton sympathizers. A procession was formed and the party marched through the principal streets to the opera house, where an enthusiastic meeting was held, presided over by the Rev. Mr. Cox. After the meeting a "temperance crusade lunch" was served in the court house yard.

At 1:30 p. m. the sixteen persons accused were arraigned in the court room, in the presence of at least 2,000 persons. The only witness examined was Bradley Hamilton, the owner of the building in which the raided saloon was located. During his examination some legal questions came up, which the judge took under advisement, and the case was adjourned until this morning. There was a good deal of excitement during the hearing and the lawyers on both sides became very personal in their language. The trial will probably take two or three days.

A BACHELOR'S BEQUEST.

He Remembers His Betrothed of Years Ago By a Gift of $50,000.

WOOSTER, O., Feb. 22. — William Woods, a wealthy batchelor physician of Mount Eaton, this county, died Thursday night, aged sixty years. He left a fortune of $100,000, which will be divided equally between a nephew and Miss Mary Mowery, now of Denver, Col., to whom, it is alleged, he was betrothed for many years. He sent for her when he was taken ill, and she has been in attendance on him ever since.

THE LARGEST PENSION

Ever Paid in Indiana in a Lump to One Pensioner.

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 22.—Pension Agent Ensley yesterday sent to Charles Flaherty, of Terre Haute, guardian of Owen Flaherty, a draft for $13,079. The beneficiary came out of the service at the close of the war hopelessly insane. He will hereafter receive $72 a month pension money, and the back pay sent him to-day is the largest amount ever paid in Indiana in a lump to a pensioner.

LOST HIS LIFE.

But Saved a Railroad Train From Being Wrecked.

AKRON, O., Feb. 22.—Michael McDonogue was instantly killed near the city yesterday in a most peculiar manner. He discovered a heavy iron rail which had been placed across a railroad track. He tried to drag the obstruction from the track before a train struck it and had almost succeeded when the engine hit one end of the rail and the other end crushed McDonogue. The train was saved.

The late Dr. J. S. Gregg, who died on January 22 last, was a member of Howard council No. 246, Royal Arcanum, of this city. As a result of that membership a check for $3,000 was to-day received, which will be given to the widow. It represents the insurance carried by the deceased.

Coroner Kessler to-day deputized Frank Delagrange to hold an inquest in the case of William Milliman, the farmer, who committed suicide by jumping into a well yesterday.

CHURCH CHIMES.

The Pastors Announce Their Services for Sunday Worship.

Grace church to-morrow morning and evening.

Pastor Northrop welcomes the reader to "The Tabernacle."

Congregational church — Services morning and evening conducted by H. A. Nicholls.

Berry street M. E. church.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Young people's meeting, 7 o'clock. Sunday school, 2:15 p. m.

At the Christian chapel to-morrow at 10:30 the hand of fellowship given. Baptism administered at the evening service. Come early and secure seats.

Rev. M. M. Lawson, of Ossian, will conduct services in the chapel of the Second Presbyterian church to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m.

Revival services are increasing in interest at the Christian church. Many are turning to God. Subject for this evening, "Belief with the Whole Heart." All are invited.

Men's meeting at the Railroad department of the Y. M. C. A. Sabbath afternoon from 3 to 4 o'clock, standard time. All men made welcome, and strangers especially invited.

To-morrow evening Pastor Zartman will deliver another of his illustrated lectures on "Incidents in the Life of Moses." The attendance has been very large upon these lectures.

Regular service to-morrow morning and evening by Dr. Moffat at the First Presbyterian church. Meeting of the society of Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. All welcome.

Subject at the Church of God to-morrow morning is "The Living Sacrifice;" for the evening, "Worship." Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sabbath school, 9:15 a. m.; prayer meeting, Thursday evening.

Simpson M. E. church, corner South Harrison and Dawson streets. Quarterly meeting services to-morrow morning, conducted by Dr. C. B. Stemen. Regular services in the evening by the pastor. You are cordially invited to attend.

The usual services will be held at the Trinity M. E. church Sunday by the pastor both morning and evening. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. All are invited. The meeting will be protracted from Sunday indefinitely. We hope to have a good meeting. N. D. Shackleford, pastor.

The Third Presbyterian church will have preaching by their pastor, Rev. J. M. Boggs, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Communion and baptism at the morning service. Sunday school at 2 p. m. Rev. H. A. Sawyers, of Auburn, Ind., is expected Monday to assist in evangelistic meetings. A cordial invitation to all to attend.

St. Paul M. E. church. Preaching to-morrow at 10:30 by the pastor, Rev. M. C. Cooper. In the afternoon at three o'clock the ordinance of baptism will be administered to a number of children, and in the evening a general revival service will be held, at the close of which the ordinance of baptism will be administered to a number of adult persons.

The song services at the city Y. M. C. A. are increasing in interest and numbers. To-morrow afternoon at 4 o'clock, city time, there will be special services, conducted by W. H. Strickland. Dr. Barns is expected to be present and assist in the meeting. Young men, you will find a warm welcome and it will do you good. Come and bring your friends with you.

Grand Musical Success.

Charles F. Higgins, who is supported by talent of the highest order, will give an entertainment at the Y. M. C. A. hall next Monday evening.

This testimonial was given Mr. Higgins by one of Germany's most distinguished virtuoso's, Bernhard Listemann, now residing in Boston.

"The abilities of Charles F. Higgins as a soloist, are of such a nature as to entitle him to one of the foremost places among modern artists. By his manly playing he can not fail to make a decided impression on every connosseur of music."

H. A. Higgins, who comes from Gilmore's band so highly recommended by the great leader, is certainly the best cornet soloist that has yet visited our city.

The whole company is strictly first-class, but special mention is due the clarionetist, Mr. H. Cornelious. His music is as sweet as the gentle zephyr, and then breaks on the air like a long rolling thunderbolt. He plays with a soul, he plays to please, and he pleases beyond all expectancy.

Captain Baldwin, the armless wonder, who has been filling an engagement at Geary's World's museum, will leave to-morrow for Pittsburg, in company with his manager, A. Gump. The captain is a marvel. Born without arms, he, at an early age cultivated the difficult feat of of using his feet to answer their purpose. He has controlled them to that extent that he eats, writes and performs many remarkable things with expert quickness.

KILLED HIS UNCLE.

In Play, A Little Lad Sends a Bullet Into the Heart of His Sleeping Tutor.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Feb. 22.—A fatal accident of a very peculiar nature occurred on Thursday last, near Winslow, in Pike county, Ind. Charles Robbing spent an hour on Wednesday evening teaching his little nephew how to handle a revolver. The weapon used was empty. The boy became sufficiently proficient to satify his uncle and was put to bed.

Robbing then took the pistol and loaded it, after which he laid it carefully away and went to sleep himself. The boy, fond of his new accomplishment, awoke early, and at once found the revolver and proceeded to practice. He cocked and aimed it at his sleeping tutor. The uncle never knew the author of his death. The bullet tore through his heart. Robbing was a well known farmer.

DEATH OF A FAMOUS FREAK.

The "Jones Twins," of Tipton County, Expire Several Hours Apart at Buffalo.

KOKOMO, Ind., Feb. 22.—The remains of the far-famed "Jones twins," or double-bodied baby, born of Mrs. Henry Jones, near Groomsville, Tipton county, June 24, 1889, arrived here yesterday morning, from Buffalo, N. Y., where death occurred Wednesday evening and Thursday morning.

While they were on exhibition at Buffalo they were attacked with measles, and later with acute bronchitis. One expired shortly after 11 o'clock, Wednesday night, but the other lingered until Thursday morning. The remains will be interred in New London cemetery.

DICK HAWES.

The Murderer, Makes a Third Confession.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Feb. 22.—Dick Hawes, the wife and child murderer, who is to be executed next Friday, has made a third confession, which is believed to be a true one. He confesses that he alone is guilty of the murder of his wife and two children. The confession has been placed in the hands of a friend of the condemned man, to be made public after the execution.

A PLEASANT PRESENTATION.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Conover Surprised by Their Friends.

Yesterday was the eighteenth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Newton Conover, of 381 East Wayne street, and in honor of the occasion their friends arranged a pleasant surprise for them. Mr. and Mrs. Conover attended church in the evening and during their absence a party of twenty or more invaded their home, with refreshments, and on their return they found the house filled with guests, and a magnificent repast awaiting them. Still greater was their surprise when Mr. George Soliday stepped forward and in behalf of the visitors, presented them with a handsome clock.

Mr. Soliday spoke as follows:

Mr. and Mrs. Conover:

In behalf of the ladies and gentlemen assembled here this evening to celebrate your eighteenth wedding anniversary, I present to you this handsome clock. May it remind you of your marriage vows and strengthen the cords which bind "two hearts that beat as one." You may not be informed as to the uses and advantages of a clock in a household, and to enlighten you upon that subject I will state that they are intended for time pieces, though they are sometimes used for other purposes, such as playthings for the baby, receptacles for hair pins, tooth brushes, combs, chewing gum, curling irons, and other articles of like nature. This clock has an alarm attachment, which is supposed to go off at 6 o'clock, in the morning, but which sometimes is from three to four hours ahead of time. When you hear this alarm you should gently remind each other that the hour for arising is at hand, and draw cuts to see who shall build the fires and—and—This is all I know about clocks.

Mr. Conover responded in a happy manner, after which all sat down to the supper table. The evening was pleasantly spent.

A GIFT FROM SWEDEN.

Miss Adelaide Lyonberg, of This City, Has a Surprise.

Miss Adelaide Lyonberg, or Ida Godfrey, as she is known among her friends and acquaintances in this city, is the amiable and charming daughter of Mrs. Godfrey, living at 179 West Jefferson street.

Miss Adelaide reached her nineteenth birthday on the 19th inst. As a token of affection her uncle, Carl Nurder, who is government minister of Sweden, at Stockholm, has extended to her the munificent gift of 1,000 crowns.

A brother, Daniel, also in the foreign country, has sent a substantial testimonial.

A crown in value is $1.21 and consequently Miss Lyonberg has become suddenly possessed of quite a modest fortune. THE SENTINEL congratulates the young lady upon having such eral relatives.

O'Donnel Gets Three Years.

CHICAGO, Feb. 22.—The jury in the Cronin jury bribing case this morning returned a verdict of guilty and sentencing O'Donnel to three years in the penitentiary.

LOCAL LINES.

Mr. Charles Comparet has returned from an eastern trip.

W. F. Sykes, of the Manufacturer's oil company, Cleveland, is in the city.

Born to Ernest Breimeier, jr., and wife, of West DeWald street—a fifteen pound girl.

Numerous flags floated to-day in loyalty to the anniversary of the birth of George Washington.

Horace Barnes, son of Rev. R. M. Barnes, has accepted a position in the county treasurer's office.

J. H. Cook, representing the commercial agencies of St. Louis and San Francisco, is in the city.

William Creighton, master mechanic of the Kerr Murray works, has gone to Penn Yan, N. Y., on business.

The ladies are especially invited to attend the Rathbone memorial services at the Masonic Temple tomorrow afternoon.

The Sons of Veterans go in a body this evening to New Haven, where the Grand Army post celebrates Washington's birthday.

The diamond ear rings lost by Manager Geary last week have been returned to him, one of them some days ago and the other one yesterday.

Mr. Will O'Rourke, who will be remembered as an attorney here, arrived to-day from Chattanooga, his new home. He will make a short visit.

Mr. Will Stewart, of Clayton, Purcell & Co., has been assigned to the territory heretofore traveled by Mr. Purcell, who will remain in the office.

Mr. John Bothner, of 136 Calhoun street, will erect in the spring a handsome store building. The building when complete will cost about $8,000.

Charles Holton, general agent, and Charles W. Benner, press agent of Cleveland's minstrels, was in the city to-day. They registered at the Aveline.

Mrs. J. H. Grant, wife of the popular traveling freight agent of the Nickel Plate, has gone to Detroit on a visit, and Mr. Grant is banished to bachelorhood.

Last Wednesday evening was given an enjoyable surprise party to Mrs. Katie Leykauf, of 25 Hood street, it being the anniversary of her birth. She received many presents.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Platter, of Goshen, are the guests over Sunday of Rev. and Mrs. Zartman. Mr. Platter will be recognized in business circles in this city as the Goshen pump manufacturer.

Thursday morning at 2:30 o'clock, Ed Hedges, living on Chicago street, was seized with violent convulsions, which lasted for nearly four hours. A physician was called, and Mr. Hedges is much improved.

The time for holding the national encampment of the Union Veteran legion, which comes to this city, has been changed to commence on the 8th day of next October. The encampment at Newark this week was well attended.

Rev. M. M. Lawson, who fills the pulpit at the Second Presbyterian church to-morrow, was an old soldier, a private in the Seventieth Indiana, President Harrison's regiment. He will be the guest of Dr. John Seaton while in the city.

The suit of William Burgett vs. the Pennsylvania company for heavy damages will come up in the superior court next Monday. Burgett sustained injuries to his leg a few years ago, from which he never fully recovered. He was employed in the shops.

One of the pleasant surprise parties of the season was the one in honor of Miss Rickey Kroener, of 86 Oakley street, last Thursday evening, it being her birthday. Those who participated were Misses Sophia Wegmann, Emma Roth, Louisa Kaiser, Minnie Laumann, Anna Spanla, Mary Fohrmann, Bertha Klebe, Anna Gephert, Emma Kenwoeller, Frena Klee, Anna Metker, Sophia Ketker, Anna Bill, Rickey Ketker, Louisa Bill, Messrs. Ed Close, Emil Stauffer, Louis Altevogt, Fred Ketker, Louis Mecksroth, Rudolph Laumann, Charles W. Duffing, John Hardenshield, William Kroener, Jacob Bill and Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Schroy.

The plans of an independent syndicate of capitalists have just come to light in Findlay, assuring the formation of a company with at least $50,000,000 behind it for the establishment of pipe lines and the erection of immense oil refineries in Findlay, Lima, Cygnet, Delphos and Upper Sandusky. The company is composed of capitalists of Milwaukee, Chicago and Pittsburg. They have had secret agents in Northwestern Ohio in each county going through the records and finding out the condition of each as to its lease. The report of these agents, it is claimed, is very satisfactory, and the company has already began the work of organizing thoroughly for the proposed work. The men engaged are not only financially strong, but are all willing to put their money and energy into the enterprise.

SENT BY CABLE.

China Bobs Up With a Horror in Which 600 Lives are Lost--The Election in Germany.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 22.—Further news of the storm on the Chinese coast is to the effect that on January 26 the storm swept to sea 300 fishing boats from Toukomo and Chosie Assoie. Funerals were held for about 600 fishermen supposed to have been drowned. Whole villages are in mourning.

BERLIN, Feb. 22.—The latest returns from the election for members of the Reichstag show that twenty-seven conservatives, thirteen national liberals, sixty-six ultra montars, twelve freisinniges, three poles, one independent, ten Alsatians, three democrats and one Dane have been elected. One hundred and four reballots will be necessary. The official returns will not be known for several days yet.

MEMORIAL SERVICES.

The Exercises at the Temple in Memory to Justus Rathbone, the Founder of Pythianism.

To-morrow afternoon in the Masonic Temple the four Knights of Pythias lodges of this city will hold services in memory to the late Justus Rathbone, founder of the order.

Mayor D. L. Harding will be chairman of the meeting.

The program is here appended:

1. Dirge.....First Regiment Band
2. Scripture and Prayer..Rev. W. M. Van Slyke
3. Music.....Harden Quartet
4. Address.....Rev. W. M. Van Slyke
5. Music.....Hayden Quartet
6. Address.....Rabbi A. Guttmacher
7. Music.....Hayden Quartet
8. Address.....Rev. A. K. Zartman
9. Music.....Hayden Quartet
10. Address.....Hon. R. W. McBride
11. Music.....Hayden Quartet
12. Prayer and Benediction.....Rev. G. H. Sims

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

Fort Wayne lodge—Dr. K. K. Wheelock, Dr. J. W. Younge, C. Flack. Phoenix lodge—Dr. John Seaton, Frank Tower, Daniel Hauss. Loyal lodge—Dr. J. Adams, Col. C. Graves, F. J. Challenger. Goethe lodge—J. A. Frentzel, Adam Schlegel, Fred Michael.

The public is cordially invited to attend these exercises. The meeting will open at two o'clock p. m.

A MODEL ENTERTAINMENT.

The World's Museum as a Popular Theater for Ladies and Children.

The rapidity with which the World's Museum, under the management of Mr. James Geary, has sprung into popular favor is something wonderful. Although only established a few weeks ago its success as a place of amusement is assured and it will be one of the permanent play houses of Fort Wayne. It is attended at every afternoon matinee and evening performance by large crowds, and the surprising feature is that the audiences are largely composed of ladies and children.

This is due to the fact that Mr. Geary in his selection of attractions, has been careful to guard against choosing those which will in any way give offense to the most fastidious. He will employ no actors of low reputation and on the stage the lady players must be dressed in a becoming manner. Added to this is the fact that no disreputable characters will be admitted at the doors. Ladies are thus protected against anything that could be objectionable and will find the museum, at all times, a playhouse that can be safely visited by their families.

For placing such amusements before our people Mr. Geary is to be congratulated for his judgment and taste, and he certainly deserves the patronage of all. He has given our citizens a clean show and is meeting with the success he deserves.

He closes the week to night with a splendid entertainment. Next week he places on the stage and in the museum a new list of attractions. Big Eliza, the heaviest woman in the world, has been retained and Annie Nelson, the smallest little lady in the world, will make her appearance next Monday evening and will be retained the entire week. No person should fail to visit the museum during the coming week, as these two attractions alone are worth the price of admission. Besides these are the stage entertainments and a large number of other wonders, which we have not space here to enumerate.

The museum is open every afternoon and evening of the week and Manager Geary will see that ladies and children receive courteous treatment.

Madam Silvers, of 190 Montgomery street, is meeting with good success in fortune telling, and will tell you the past and future. Prices, 25c. and 50c.

Clothing, Hat and Furnishing Goods purchasers, wait for the opening next Wednesday of Friends' Enterprise Clothing House, 62 and 64 Calhoun street, corner Berry.

Notice I. O. O. F. Patriarchs.

All members of Summit Encampment, No. 16, are requested to meet at our hall Sunday, February 23, at 12.30 p. m., sharp, to attend the funeral of our late Patriarch, S. L. Bayless. All Patriarchs are cordially invited to participate with us.

A. D. RENSBERGER, C. P.
CHAS. HAAG, R. S.

The superior court will be convened by Judge Chapin next Monday.

AMONG THE PLAYERS.

How Fort Wayners Will be Entertained Next Week.

Robert Mantell, a favorite actor with our theatre-goers, will appear at the Temple this evening as the jealous Moor in Shakespeare's great tragedy, "Othello." In his production of the play Mr. Mantell makes an almost complete change in the dressing of his part. He appears in a costume after the manner and style of Venice in Othello's day. His wig is of long flowing black hair, such as Arabs wear, and his arms are a straight sword and dagger, and not a cimeter. He represents Othello as a high caste Arab, soldierly in bearing and tender in love making.

A pleasant Irish comedy drama, "The Dear Irish Boy," will have its first production in this city Monday evening next. As its title indicates, it is an Irish drama. Aside from the dramatic features in characters, scenes and climaxes, there is dancing, singing, bagpipe playing etc., to illustrate the customs of the country. The company carry all the scenery used in the performance and the cast is in capable hands.

Evans & Hoyey, ably assisted by a company of comedians singers and dancers will present Hoyt's best work, "A Parlor Match," at the Masonic Temple, Friday evening, Feb. 28. The farce, as presented by this well known organization is one of the funniest that has graced the boards of the stage.

Cleveland's minstrels hold the boards Thursday, Feb. 27.

THE STATE LEAGUE.

Billy Meyers Mentioned for President--Base Ball Hits.

The Indiana state league is predicted to be one of the successes of the season.

Give the people of Fort Wayne a chance to see base ball played professionally and for a pennant and they will support it.

Billy Meyer, of this city, is spoken of as president for the state league. A better selection could not be made, as Billy is way up in league affairs and would work hard for the success of the same.

The Jamestown, N. Y., club is booked to open the exhibition season here April 11 and 12. Harry T. Smith, who is now assisting in organizing the state league, will manage that club to coming season.

It is the general opinion in Indianapolis that the national league club franchise will be sold to New York. If they do they can join the Indiana state league.

There is no better advertisement for an enterprising city than a winning ball club.

Fort Wayne has more base ball "cranks" to a square inch than any other city in the universe.

A $200 cash guarantee will be required of each club to play the season through.

The regular league season opens May 1 and closes October 1. One hundred scheduled games will be played in each city—fifty at home and fifty away.

A WORTHY OBJECT.

An Entertainment to Raise Funds For the Free Dispensary.

On next Thursday evening a musicale will be given at the hall of the Fort Wayne College of Medicine under the auspices of the Thalonian society. The object is to raise funds for the maintenance of the free dispensary which is an adjunct to that college.

The free dispensary is where persons can receive medicine and treatment free of charge, and there are many patients treated in this manner every day.

BUILDERS JOIN HANDS.

A New Association to Spring Up in the City To-Night.

The builders of this city, meaning contracting carpenters, masons, etc., will meet this evening for the purpose of organizing a "Fort Wayne Association of Builders."

The objects are not at present known outside the mystic circle, but it is said to be organized to effect an harmonious co operation in certain matters and a mutual friendly feeling.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—For Indiana: Local rain or snow, warmer, southerly winds.

Chas G. Kilpatrick, who came here to stir up an interest in the proposed state base ball league left last night for Richmond, where he gives a skating exhibition to-night.

The Nashville students, who give an entertainment at the Baptist church next Tuesday evening is the most popular singing troupe in the country and will draw their audience with their melodies. Those who do not hear them will miss a grand treat.

The musical fete of the season at the opening of the new Second Presbyterian church auditorium, March 1. Grand program.

Clothing, Hat and Furnishing Goods purchasers, wait for the opening next Wednesday of Friends' Enterprise Clothing House, 62 and 64 Calhoun street corner Berry.

THE FIRST AND LAST.

DR. TALMAGE TELLS OF THE MAJESTY OF CHRIST.

No Burden Is Too Great for Him to Lift, No Miracle Too Wonderful for Him to Perform—Death Should Have No Terror for True Christians.

At the Tabernacle in Brooklyn, Sunday, Feb. 16, Rev. T. De Witt Talmage announced that he would very soon begin a series of sermons on his journey "To and Through the Holy Land." The subject of his discourse was "The Glorious Christ." His text was: "He that cometh from above is above all."—John iii, 31. The great preacher said:

The most conspicuous character of history steps out upon the platform. The finger which, diamonded with light, pointed down to him from the Bethlehem sky, was only a ratification of the finger of prophecy, the finger of genealogy, the finger of chronology, the finger of events—all five fingers pointing in one direction. Christ is the overtopping figure of all time. He is the vox humana in all music, the gracefulest line in all sculpture, the most exquisite mingling of lights and shades in all painting, the acme of all climaxes, the dome of all cathedraled grandeur, and the peroration of all splendid language.

The Greek alphabet is made up of twenty-four letters, and when Christ compared himself to the first letter and the last letter, the alpha and the omega, he appropriated to himself all the splendors that you can spell out either with those two letters and all the letters between them. "I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last." Or, if you prefer the words of the text, "above all."

What does it mean? It means, after you have piled up all Alpine and Himalayan attitudes, the glory of Christ would have to spread its wings and descend a thousand leagues to touch those summits. Pelion, a high mountain of Thessaly; Ossa, a high mountain, and Olympus, a high mountain; but mythology tells us when the giants warred against the gods they piled up these three mountains, and from the top of them proposed to scale the heavens; but the height was not great enough, and there was a complete failure. And after all the giants—Isaiah and Paul, prophetic and apostolic giants; Raphael and Michael Angelo, artistic giants; cherubim and seraphim and archangel, celestial giants—have failed to climb to the top of Christ's glory they might all well unite in the words of the text and say: "He that cometh from above is above all."

First, Christ must be above all else in our preaching. There are so many books on homiletics scattered through the country that all laymen, as well as all clergymen, have made up their minds what sermons ought to be. That sermon is most effectual which most pointedly puts forth Christ as the pardon of all sin and the correction of all evil—individual, social, political, national. There is no reason why we should ring the endless changes on a few phrases. There are those who think that if an exhortation or a discourse have frequent mention of justification, sanctification, covenant of works, and covenant of grace, that therefore it must be profoundly evangelical, while they are suspicious of a discourse which presents the same truth, but under different phraseology. Now, I say there is nothing in all the opulent realm of Anglo-Saxonism, of all the word treasures that we inherited from the Latin and the Greek and the Indo-European, but we have a right to marshal it in religious discussion. Christ sets the example. His illustrations were from the grass, the flowers, the spittle, the salve, the barn-yard fowl, the crystals of salt, as well as from the seas and the stars; and we do not propose in our Sunday-school teaching and in our pulpit address to be put on the limits.

I know that there is a great deal said in our day against words, as though these were nothing. They may be misused, but they have an imperial power. They are the bridge between soul and soul, between Almighty God and the human race. What did God write upon the table of stones? Words. What did Christ utter on Mount Olivet? Words. Out of what did Christ strike the spark for the illumination of the universe? Out of words. "Let there be light," and light was. Of course, thought is the cargo and words are only the ship; and how fast would your cargo get on without the ship? What you need, my friends, in all your work, in your Sabbath-school class, in your reformatory institutions, and what we all need is to enlarge our vocabulary when we come to speak about God and Christ and Heaven. We ride a few old words to death when there is such illimitable resource. Shakespeare employed fifteen thousand different words for dramatic purposes; Milton employed eight thousand different words for poetic purposes; Rufus Choate employed over eleven thousand different words for legal purposes; but the most of us have less than a thousand words that we can manage, less than five hundred, and that makes us so stupid.

When we come to set forth the love of Christ we are going to take tenderest phraseology wherever we find it, and if it has never been used in that direction before, all the more shall we use it. When we come to speak of the glory of Christ, the Conqueror, we are going to draw our similes from triumphal arch and oratorio and everything grand and stupendous. The French navy have eighteen flags by which they give signal, but those eighteen flags they can put into sixty-six thousand different combinations. And I have to tell you that these standards of the cross may be lifted into combinations infinite and varieties everlasting. And let me say to these young men who come from the theological seminaries into our services every Sabbath, and are after a while going to preach Jesus Christ, you will have the largest liberty and unlimited resource. You only have to present Christ in your own way.

Jonathan Edwards preached Christ in the severest argument ever penned, and John Bunyan preached Christ in the sublimest allegory ever composed. Edward Payson, sick and exhausted, leaned up against the side of the pulpit and wept out his discourse, while George Whitefield, with the manner and the voice and the start of an actor, overwhelmed his auditory. It would have been a different thing if Jonathan Edwards had tried to write and dream about the pilgrim's progress to the celestial city, and John Bunyan had attempted an essay on the human will.

Brighter than the light, fresher than the fountains, deeper than the seas, are all these Gospel themes. Song has no melody, flowers have no sweetness, sunset sky has no color compared with these glorious themes. These harvests of grace spring up quicker than we can sickle them. Kindling pulpits with their fire, and producing revolutions with their power, lighting up dying beds with their glory, they are the sweetest thought for the poet, and they are the most thrilling illustration for the orator, and they offer the most intense scene for the artist, and they are to the ambassador of the sky all enthusiasm. Complete pardon for direst guilt. Sweetest comfort for ghastliest agony. Brightest hope for grimmest death. Grandest resurrection for darkest sepulcher. Oh, what a Gospel to preach! Christ over all in it. His birth, his suffering, his miracles, his parables, his sweat, his tears, his blood, his atonement, his intercession—what glorious themes! Do we exercise faith? Christ is its object. Do we have love? It fastens on Jesus. Have we a fondness for the church? It is because Christ died for it. Have we a hope of Heaven? It is because Jesus went ahead, the herald and the forerunner.

The royal robe of Demetrius was so costly, so beautiful, that after he had put it off no one ever dared put it on; but this robe of Christ, richer than that, the poorest and the wannest and the worst may wear. "Where sin abounded grace may much more abound."

"Oh, my sins, my sins," said Martin Luther to Staupitz, "my sins, my sins!" The fact is that the brawny German student had found a Latin Bible that made him quake, and nothing else ever did make him quake; and when he found how, through Christ, he was pardoned and saved, he wrote to a friend, saying: "Come over and join us great and awful sinners saved by the grace of God. You seem to be only a slender sinner, and you don't much extol the mercy of God; but we that have been such very awful sinners praise His grace the more now that we have been redeemed." Can it be that you are so desperately egotistical that you feel yourself in first rate spiritual trim, and that from the root of the hair to the tip of the toe you are scarless and immaculate? What you need is a looking glass, and here it is in the Bible. Poor, and wretched, and miserable, and blind, and naked from the crown of the head to the sole of the foot, full of wounds and putrefying sores. No health in us. And then take the fact that Christ gathered up all the notes against us and paid them, and then offered us the receipt.

And how much we need him in our sorrows! We are independent of circumstances if we have this grace. Why, He made Paul sing in the dungeon, and under that grace St. John from desolate Patmos heard the blast of the apocalyptic trumpets. After all other candles had been snuffed out, this is the light that gets brighter and brighter unto the perfect day; and after, under the hard hoofs of calamity, all the pools of worldly enjoyment have been trampled into deep mire, at the foot of the eternal rock the Christian, from cups of granite lily rimmed and vine covered, puts out the thirst of his soul.

Again, I remark, that Christ is above all in dying alleviations.

I have not any sympathy with the morbidity abroad about our demise. The Emperor of Constantinople arranged that on the day of his coronation the stone mason should come and consult him about the tombstone that after a while he would need. And there are men who are monomaniacal on the subject of departure from this life by death, and the more they think of it the less they are prepared to go. This is an unmanliness not worthy of you, not worthy of me.

"Saladin, the greatest conqueror of his day, while dying, ordered that the tunic he had on him be carried after his death on his spear at the head of his army, and that then the soldier, ever and anon, should stop and say: "Behold, all that is left of Saladin, the emperor and conqueror! Of all the states he conquered, of all the wealth he accumulated, nothing did he retain but this shroud." I have no sympathy with such behavior. Nor such absurd demonstration, or with much that we hear uttered in regard to departure from this life to the next. There is a commonsensical idea on this subject that you and I need to consider—that there are only two styles of departure.

A thousand feet underground, by light of torch toiling in a miner's shaft, a ledge of rock may fall upon us, and we may die a miner's death. Far out at sea, falling from the slippery ratlines and broken on the halyards, we may die a sailor's death. On mission of mercy in hospital, amid broken bones and reeking leprosies and raging fevers, we may die a philanthropist's death. On the field of battle, serving God and our country, slugs through the heart, the gun carriage may roll over us, and we may die a patriot's death. But after all, there are only two styles of departure—the death of the righteous and the death of the wicked—and we all want to die the former.

God grant that when that hour comes you may be at home. You want the hand of your kindred in your hand. You want your children to surround you. You want the light on your pillow from eyes that have long reflected your love. You want the room still. You do not want any curious strangers standing around watching you. You want your kindred from afar to hear your last prayer. I think this is the wish of all of us. But is that all? Can earthly friends hold us up where the billows of death come up to the girdle? Can human voice charm open heaven's gate? Can human hand pilot us through the narrows of death into heaven's harbor? Can any earthly friendship shield us from the arrows of death, and in the hour when Satan shall practice upon us his infernal archery? No, no, no, no! Alas! Poor soul, if that is all. Better die in the wilderness, far from tree shadow and from fountain, alone, vultures circling through the air waiting for our body, unknown to men, and to have no burial, if only Christ could say through the solitudes: "I will never leave thee, I will never forsake thee." From that pillow of stone a ladder would soar heavenward, angels coming and going; and across the solitude and the barrenness would come the sweet notes of heavenly minstrelsy.

Gordon Hall, far from home, dying in the door of a heathen temple, said: "Glory to Thee, O God!" What did dying Wilberforce say to his wife? "Come and sit beside me, and let us talk of Heaven. I never knew what happiness was until I found Christ." What did dying Hannah More say? "To go to Heaven, think what that is! To go to Christ, who died that I might live! Oh! glorious grave! Oh, what a glorious thing it is to die! Oh, the love of Christ, the love of Christ!" What did Mr. Toplady, the great hymnmaker, say in his last hour? "Who can measure the depths of the third Heaven? Oh, the sunshine that fills my soul! I shall soon be gone, for surely no one can live in this world after such glories as God has manifested to my soul."

What did the dying Janeway say? "I can as easily die as close my eyes or turn my head in sleep. Before a few hours have passed I shall stand on Mount Zion with one hundred and forty and four thousand and with the just men made perfect, and we shall ascribe riches, and honor, and glory, and majesty, and dominion unto God and the Lamb." Dr. Taylor, condemned to burn at the stake, on his way thither broke away from the guardsmen and went bounding and leaping toward the fire, glad to go to Jesus and die for Him. Sir Charles Hare, in last moment, had such rapturous vision that he cried: "Upward, upward, upward!" And so great was the peace of one of Christ's disciples that he put his fingers upon the pulse in his wrist and counted it and observed it; and so great was his placidity that after a while he said: "Stopped!" and his life had ended here to begin in Heaven. But grander than that was the testimony of the worn out first missionary, when in the Mamartine dungeon, he cried: "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand; I have fought the good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will give me in that day, and not to me only, but to all them that love His appearing!" Do you not see that Christ is above all in dying alleviations?

Toward the last hour of our earthly residence we are speeding. When I see the sunset, I say, "One day less to live." When I see the spring blossoms scattered, I say, "Another season gone forever." When I close this Bible on Sabbath night, I say, "Another Sabbath departed." When I bury a friend, I say, "Another earthly attraction gone forever." What nimble feet the years have! The roebucks and the lightnings run not so fast. From decade to decade, from sky to sky, they go at a bound. There is a place for us, whether marked or not, where you and I will sleep the last sleep, and the men are now living who will, with solemn tread, carry us to our resting place. Ay, it is known in Heaven whether our departure will be a coronation or a banishment.

Brighter than a banqueting hall through which the light feet of the dancers go up and down to the sound of trumpeters will be the sepulcher through whose rifts the holy light of Heaven streameth. God will watch you. He will send His angels to guard your slumbering ground, until, at Christ's behest, they shall roll away the stone.

So, also, Christ is above all in Heaven. The Bible distinctly says that Christ is the chief theme of the celestial ascription, all the thrones facing His throne, all the palms waved before His face, all the crowns down at His feet. Cherubim to cherubim, seraphim to seraphim, redeemed spirit to redeemed spirit, shall recite the Saviour's earthly sacrifice.

Stand on some high hill of Heaven, and in all the radiant sweep the most glorious object will be Jesus. Myriads gazing on the scars of his suffering, in silence first, afterward breaking forth into acclamation. The martyrs, all the purer for the flame through which they passed, will say: "This is Jesus, for whom we died." The apostles, all the happier for the shipwreck and the scourging through which they went, will say: "This is the Jesus whom we preached at Corinth, and at Cappadocia, and at Antioch, and at Jerusalem." Little children clad in white will say: "This is Jesus who took us in his arms and blessed us, and when the storms of the world were too cold and loud, brought us into this beautiful place." The multitudes of the bereft will say: "This is the Jesus who comforted us when our heart broke." Many who wondered clear off from God and plunged into vagabondism, but were saved by grace, will say: "This is the Jesus who pardoned us. We were lost on the mountains, and he brought us home. We were guilty, and he has made us white as snow." Mercy boundless, grace unparalleled. And then, after each one has recited his peculiar deliverances and peculiar mercies, recited them as by solo, all the voices will come together into a great chorus, which will make the arches echo and re-echo with the eternal reverberation of gladness and peace and triumph.

Edward I. was so anxious to go to the Holy Land that when he was about to expire he bequeathed $160,000 to have his heart, after his decease, taken to the Holy Land in Asia Minor, and his request was complied with. But there are hundreds to-day whose hearts are already in the Holy Land of Heaven. Where your treasures are, there are your hearts also. Quaint John Bunyan, of whom I spoke at the opening of the discourse, caught a glimpse of that place, and in his quaint way said: "And I heard in my dream, and lo! the bells of the city rang again for joy; and as they opened the gates to let in the men I looked in after them, and lo! the city shone like the sun, and there were streets of gold, and men walked on them, harps in their hands, to ring praises withal; and after that they shut up the gates, which, when I had seen I wished myself among them!"

An Ardent Admirer.

A hard-featured man, dressed in a new suit of very cheap black, called at the house of a well-known clergyman, and, upon giving his name, was invited to take a seat in the gentleman's study.

"I have a few days to spend in the town," said the visitor, "and I did not want to leave without calling and paying my respects to you. I have heard you preach many a time."

"Yes?" said the parson, beginning to take an interest in the visitor.

"I like your preaching, and, though I don't belong to your church, yet I must say that you preach the best sermon I ever heard."

"Yes?" said the parson.

"There are so very few good preachers now, so very few in whose uprightness we can place trust, that, when we meet one of the right kind, we like to express our appreciation."

"Yes," the goodman repeated; and, as a bell tinkled, he arose and said: "Come, my friend, and take some lunch with me."

The visitor was only too happy, and, seated at table, began to eat with an avidity that attracted the host's attention.

"You say that you have heard me preach many a time?" remarked the minister.

"Oh, yes!" the man replied, conveying an ample allowance of mashed potatoes into his mouth.

"I don't remember ever having seen you at my church. I suppose you heard me in the country?"

"Certainly not in town?"

"Well, sorter yes, and sorter not. You know you preached at the penitentiary for some time. I was in there for stealing a horse and cart, and finished my time to-day. Thank you for the bread."—*New York Ledger.*

Straps of Human Flesh.

The author of "King Solomon's Mines" and "Allan Quartermain" has had much laid to his charge, from plagarism to downright lying, but as time goes on it becomes every day more apparent that the only South African romancist has a considerable modicum of truth at the bottom of his seemingly most bizarre conceptions. Take, for instance, the Mapia, a small tribe of bush people living between the Kaverezi and Yaukotoi, who among a number of other curious habits slit the skin over both shoulders in the form of a loop, and which, by being upheld, permits a second cuticle to grow beneath. A corresponding slit is made on each side of all the young ladies of this interesting people, the loops, when the girls develop into womanhood, forming four "natural" resting places for a child, either at the breast or back, the straps of flesh on the shoulders being for the hands or arms and the others for each baby leg.

A Spoony Young Man.

Waiter (observing that a young man who has ordered a dish of ice-cream does not eat it)—Do you find anything wrong with that cream, sir?

Young man—Nothing whatever.

Waiter (going to the proprietor)—That young chappie over at the second table refuses to eat our cream.

Proprietor—See here, sir, what do you mean by jeopardizing the reputation of this house by refusing to eat our cream? I consider your conduct a gross insult. You will please explain at once.

Young man (with much coolness)—With pleasure, my dear sir. I have no spoon.—*Drake's Magazine.*

THE man who ate his dinner with the fork of a river has been trying to spin a mountain top.

IT is a pity that politicians can't paint a town red without rubbing their noses in it

ISN'T it queer a white man always feels blue after painting the town red?

EVOLUTION OF A SHOE.

CHANGES THAT HAVE TAKEN PLACE IN THIRTY CENTURIES.

They Were Used Originally as Instruments of Torture and to Degrade the Wearer—Events That Led Up to Crispin's Being Made a Patron Saint for Martyrdom to His Calling.

IT would be as difficult to fix the period when foot clothing was first worn by man as to fix the date of his existence. All that is known in regard to the former is that in some of the most ancient records allusions to foot coverings occur. These tell that sandals and shoes were made by the Egyptians and the inhabitants of other Eastern countries from the leaves of the papyrus and rawhides over 3,000 years ago; but whether foot clothing was first made from vegetable or animal substances must remain a matter of conjecture. The earliest efforts of foot clothiers were, in all probability, confined to protecting the soles, and consisted of sole-guards and fastening appliances. For these linen, rushes, broom, flax, wood, bark of trees, hides of animals, and even metals were employed.

From the Greek and Roman classics it is learned that boot, shoe, and sandal making was practiced as an art at a very early period, and that differently fashioned footgear was prescribed by legal enactments to be worn for the easy distinguishment of both rank and profession.

Plautus in his "Bacchides" introduces a rich man who wore shoes with soles of gold, and Seneca records that Julius Cæsar wore shoes formed of the same precious metal. In Domitian's reign the streets of Rome were so crowded with shoemakers and their stalls as to necessitate the passing of an edict for their removal. In Rome the shoes worn by the patrician order were made to reach higher up the leg than those worn by the plebeians, while the boots of the common people were fashioned of wood, and slaves are known to have gone barefooted. It is impossible to name the variety of boots, shoes, and sandals worn by the different classes of Greeks and Romans; not only were classes distinguished by their footgear, but even the divisions of classes. Every grade of military and civil life was known by the mode in which the foot was clothed. Writing of Ascension week in Venice, Evelyn tells how at its great fair he saw noblemen stalking with their ladies on choppines. "'Tis ridiculous," he writes, "to see how these ladies crawl in and out of their gondolas by reason of their choppines. And what dwarfs they appear when they are taken down from their wooden scaffolds!"

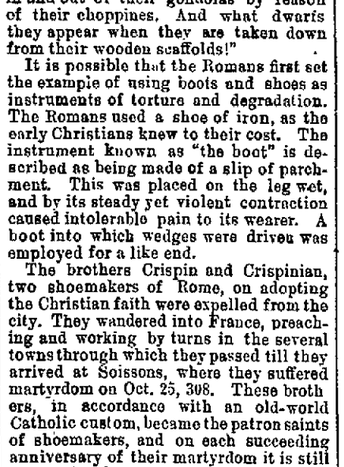
It is possible that the Romans first set the example of using boots and shoes as instruments of torture and degradation. The Romans used a shoe of iron, as the early Christians knew to their cost. The instrument known as "the boot" is described as being made of a slip of parchment. This was placed on the leg wet, and by its steady yet violent contraction caused intolerable pain to its wearer. A boot into which wedges were driven was employed for a like end.

The brothers Crispin and Crispinian, two shoemakers of Rome, on adopting the Christian faith were expelled from the city. They wandered into France, preaching and working by turns in the several towns through which they passed till they arrived at Soissons, where they suffered martyrdom on Oct. 25, 308. These brothers, in accordance with an old-world Catholic custom, became the patron saints of shoemakers, and on each succeeding anniversary of their martyrdom it is still a practice in many countries for shoemakers to pay tribute to their memories. With regard to the mode in which this was done in England an old rhymester wrote:

"On the 25th of October
Seldom a souter's sober."

"The shoes worn by the Belgic Britons," says Meyrick, "were made of raw cowhide." Such shoes are known to have been worn by the Irish down to the time of Edward III., and by the Scotch, with certain variations, to a much later date.

Charles VII. of France wore coats with long tails to hide his legs, that were the reverse of shapely. Henry Plantagenet, Duke of Anjou, to hide a large and unsightly excrescence on one of his feet, wore shoes with excessively long points. Henry VIII. is said, though there is pretty good proof that extremely broad boots were worn before his time, to have occasioned the introduction of shoes of disproportionate breadth in order to obtain ease and comfort for feet that were misshapen. In all these instances, the unsightly and ridiculous forms became so fashionable and so outrageous that



sumptuary laws had to be passed to restrict their use, or, rather, their proportions. Fines and other punishments were imposed for wearing boots with toes over two inches in length, and at another period for wearing shoes with toes above six inches in breadth. The great Cardinal Wolsey is said to have worn shoes of gold. The probability is that gold embroidery or leather stamped in gold is what he really wore. It is related that a courier named Robert, in the third Edward's time, wore the toes of his boots so long that he had to stuff them them with tow and curl them up like a ram's horn, from which they obtained the name cornadin. The same thing, it is said, was practiced as early as Rufus, and they were before Edward's time worn in Cracow.

Legal enactments put them down for a time, but they sprang into existence once more, and a writer of the period says: "A fashion we have lately taken up is to wear our forked shoes almost as long again as our feet, not a little to the hindrance of the action of the foot, and not only so, but they prove an impediment to reverential devotion, for our boots and shoes are so mounted that we can hardly kneel in God's house."

Shoemaking was practiced in monastic institutions, excepting those belonging to monks denominated "barefooted," from a very early date, and the existence of the practice appears to have given offense to Richard, the first abbot of St. Alban's Abbey, who complained of the monks and canons associating with shoemakers and tanners.

In Edward VI.'s reign, and long after, courtiers wore high boots with very long tops that could be pulled over the knee and half up the thigh when wanted. The boots fitted the leg like a stocking, and closely resembled the buskin.

The choppine was introduced into England in the sixteenth century, but it never reached the proportions that it did in Venice and Rome. Shakespeare, in a salutation to a lady, writes: "What, my young mistress, by'r lady, your ladyship is nearer heaven than when I saw you last by the altitude of a choppine."

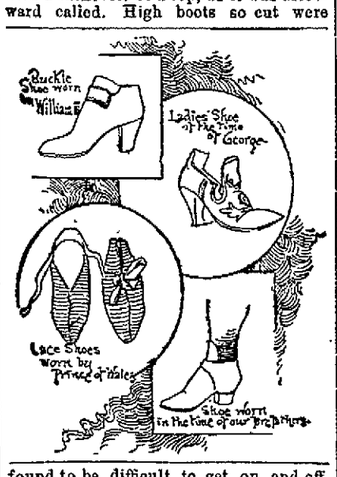
Many of the shoes of this period closely resemble the shoes now worn, and the modern fashion of ornamenting shoes with bows over the instep is evidently a copy of the fashion then in vogue. Shoes of buff leather with slashes in their uppers were very much worn in the reign of the first James, when high boots again came into fashion. These were clumsily formed and were allowed to slouch down over the calves and ankles of their wearers, like untied stockings. It was probably from these boots that wrinkled legs took their rise. About this time a lady is said to have admired "the good wrinkles of a gallant's boots." These high slouching boots were worn by pedestrians as well as by riders.

Apart from the gold lace and silver thread with which "shooties" were edged at this period the shoes worn did not entail a great expense to the wearers. Dramatists of the same reign and of that of Charles I. made frequent mention of corked shoes. The boots of the Cromwellian era were mostly of buff Spanish leather. They were plain to ugliness, and were armed with a square piece of leather in front to keep the pressure of the stirrup from the instep. During the existence of the Commonwealth, and for some time after, the tops of the boots were of enormous width. The shoes during the reign of Charles II. and James II. were distinguished by high heels and longish toes, tapering toward their points, but cut square at the ends, the uppers of which not only covered the instep, but extended some distance over the shins of their wearers.

Buckles, it is said, were first used in the reign of William III., but the brass of Robert Attelath at Lynn, who died in 1376, is pictured with shoes with buckles. The costliness of many of the buckles so worn is placed beyond doubt from the fact that they were often fashioned of the most precious metals and studded with brilliants. William himself wore high jack boots, scarcely differing in form from and having the same belongings by way of instep-guards as those of his predecessor. They were cut as ugly as can possibly be imagined.

Ladies' shoes had high heels. It was quite common to bridge the arch with a leathern clog. The high-cut quarter shoe was worn by men during the reign of George I. and George II.

Buckled shoes lasted down to the beginning of the present century. They were speedily succeeded by shoes fastened with strings. In the reign of George III. close-fitting top boots, the legs of which were cut from grained leather, were very commonly worn. The upper portion was cut more to resemble the form of the leg, and it was furnished with a turnover, or a top, as it was afterward called. High boots so cut were



found to be difficult to get on and off, and in the process of time the height of leg was lowered. In many of these lowered boots the turnover reached down to the ankle. It was during this reign that the Hessian came into fashion—perhaps the handsomest boot ever worn. This boot was a German importation; but boots similarly cut are known to have been worn in Bohemia as early as 1700. This was followed by the Wellington.

In the reign of George IV. ladies wore boots laced up the front.

The Blucher, which came into fashion in the early portion of the present century, continued in great favor down to a very recent date, and even yet it is not entirely displaced. The introduction of elastic within the memory of readers of moderate age did much to discountenance the Blucher boot.

Mr. Grady's Kindness to a Reporter.

The late Henry W. Grady was very popular with the younger class of reporters in New York, and, in fact, every city in the North. One young man, speaking of the dead Southerner a few evenings ago, said: "I shall never forget Mr. Grady's kindness to me. I was correspondent for an out-of-town paper and could not attend the Southern Society dinner at which Mr. Grady was to deliver his address on 'The New South.' Late in the afternoon of the day set for the dinner I called on Mr. Grady at his hotel with a view to receiving a proof of his speech. I was quite a boy, but the distinguished young Southerner showed me as much consideration as any man possibly could, sat down with me and went through the entire speech, making changes and taking up three-quarters of an hour of time that was very valuable to him. When he had concluded Mr. Grady presented me to his wife, who accompanied him on the trip, and extended a hearty invitation to visit Atlanta and the South. I, for one, shall never forget Henry W. Grady."—*New York Sun.*

Stamps He Didn't Have.

He was a stamp fiend, young and precocious. The plain American stamp had no interest for him. He was making a collection of foreign ones, and so when they sent him down to the post-office for a package he did not pay much attention, but brought it home and handed it over and skipped out to play tag. Next day they showed him a new sister who had arrived. He looked at her with some curiosity.

"Say, where did she come from?"

"Oh, from heaven."

"From heaven! Was that the package I brought from the postoffice yesterday, and I never knowed anything about it?"

"Yes."

"Golly! why didn't you save me the stamps?"—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

ENTERTAINING DISSERTATION ON SERIOUS SUBJECTS.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson and Where It May Be Found—A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

The lesson for Sunday, Feb. 23, may be found in Luke 4: 1-13

INTRODUCTORY.

Two things are brought into prominence and contrast in this lesson. Christ's unutterable purity and power, Satan's unspeakable malice and malignity. The actuality of evil and on the other hand the reality of goodness have nowhere more conspicuous demonstration. Many profound and interesting questions of doctrine arise here, which we can scarcely go into in the space to which we must needs confine ourselves in these lesson columns. Those three texts of the book of Hebrews, however, keep recurring to us as we study this wonderful passage in our Lord's redemptive career. "In all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin." (4: 15.) "For that he himself hath suffered being tempted." (2: 18.) "Though he were a Son, yet learned he obedience by the things which he suffered." (5: 8.) Have we yet gotten down to the depths of these great truths?

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

If thou be. Not as distinctly expressing doubt, but rather temporary concession, as if he had said, since thou art. (The verb is in the indicative mood.)——Son of God. The word spoken at the Jordan out of the heavens. Command this stone. Literally, Speak to this stone in order that it may become a loaf; thus showing his divinity and at the same time satisfying the cravings of his physical appetite. The Jewish loaf of bread bore some external resemblance to the rounded stones of the hillsides. This temptation is the appeal to the flesh or to its sensibilities.

Forty days. Referring forward, first of all, to the verb, "led," but belonging also secondarily to the participle which follows, "tempted," i. e., continuously so.——Tempted. Primary meaning, to test.——The devil. The false accuser. (Dia olos).——These days. During the forty days.——Did eat nothing. Fasted; not necessarily refusing his lips such meager morsels as came in his way, but so wrapped up in his mental and spiritual experiences as not to stop to eat. John came, as it is said (Matt. 11:18), "neither eating nor drinking."——Ended. Completed, as of a prescribed ordeal.——Afterward. Omitted by Tischendorf. The approved text.——Hungered. Christ's human nature. Here come the three culminating tests.

And. This account of the temptation follows directly after Luke's table of Christ's genealogy, Luke's being the natural, and Matthew's the royal line of descent.——Being full. "Being" should be omitted. The Greek word here is the simple adjective, "full" (pleres).——Holy Spirit. Emphatic position in the original.——Returned. A common word with Luke, occurring thirty-two times, thrice only elsewhere in the New Testament. It does not necessarily signify turning back, but may mean turning aside.——From Jordan. And the multitudes about John the Baptist.——Led. Strictly to lead about. The word applied to one who conducted an expedition. (Hegeomai).——By the Spirit. Literally in the Spirit (en), i. e., under the acknowledged control.——Wilderness. Desert, uninhabited land. There was much of such ground hard by the lower waters of the Jordan.

Answered. Immediate response. There are no signs of parley.——It is written. Appeal to scripture. Our Savior's method and model of defense.——By bread alone; or on bread alone. See Variations. A quotation from Moses' farewell address to Israel (Deut. 8: 3.)——But by every word. Though omitted here by the best text, legitimately found in Matt. (4: 4.) See also a similar statement of Christ to his disciples (John 4: 32).

Into a high mountain. Omitted here again from the Tischendorf text, but found in Matthew's account.——Showed unto him. In some way brought them before his quickened vision.——The world. Literally, the habitable, i. e., the inhabited earth.——In a moment of time. Literally, point of time. Hinting at the miraculous nature of the experience.

All this power. Rather, authority (exousian.)——Thee. Placed first in the Greek. "To thee will I give."——And the glory of them. Evidently from the language of the original, the sight or conception itself was made the weightiest part of this temptation. This authority, the whole, and the glory of these.——Delivered unto me. A strong word, meaning to put in charge. The same word at Matt. 4: 12 is translated, cast into prison. See Eph. 2: 2, and 6: 12.——Whomsoever I will, or wish (thelo.)——I give. Present tense, indicative, signifying accustomed action.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

Full of the Holy Ghost. And yet tempted? Yea, led into temptation by the Spirit. Strange it at first seems to us. When we receive the Spirit of God we look to be led by pleasant waters, not out into demon-haunted wastes. But what if pleasant pastures lie along that way—a little beyond? The Spirit of God with us as with Christ has one object to bring us nearer to the Father and to doing the will of the Father. If he lead us to places of testing, remember he is with us still, giving strength to meet the test, and just a step farther on is sweet celestial communion and comfort.

> Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
> Sometimes where Eden's flowers bloom,
> By waters still, o'er troubled sea—
> Still 'tis his hand that leadeth me!

If thou be the Son of God. It is a concession, but a sly and artful one. There is venom in that little word "if." It brings the truth, at least, in question. Have you had your attention called to the account in Matthew's gospel? The third chapter ends with the declaration, "This is my beloved Son in whom I am well pleased." It is God speaking out of heaven. And now, almost directly after, we hear a voice, spoken not from above but from beneath, "If thou be the Son of God." Satan's address, and it is always such. In the garden the deceiver was saying, warily, "Yea, hath not God said ye shall not eat of every tree?" As if to suggest, "Has he really said just that? Let us look at the matter." Arch-infidel and father of unfaith is Satan. Beware of his first approach.

It is written. Satan knows Scripture, it is often said, as here proven. Yes, and just on that account let us be the readier to use it upon him, following our Savior's example. It is right here that we strike the joints of the harness and find the vulnerable point. Knowing the stress and sharpness of Scripture truth, Satan slinks abashed at its truthful utterance. But be sure that there be a sincere soul behind the word. The sword of the Spirit is only a power against Apollyon when it is wielded by the hand of faith. Satan used it, you observe, but without faith; and how powerlessly and fruitlessly! Christ used it in utter confidence of soul, and behold Satan's discomfiture. To wield conviction with the point of the sword, there must be conviction at the hilt.

To whomsoever I will, I give it. Was it a lie, as coming from the father of lies? In the sense in which Satan meant it to be taken, it was. But there was a shade of truth in it also; otherwise the Evil One would not have used it to deceive, if possible, the Son of God. Satan has something of evil authority here. As prince of darkness and as arch-ruler of the power of the air, he can take of the things of this earth and give them to whomsoever he will. Rather, to whomsoever will take. There are in this world two kingdoms, two spirits. On the one side darkness, on the other side light. There is help for those who walk in the light, and no less truly there is assistance for those who choose to walk in the dark. "This I say, then, walk in the Spirit and ye shall not fulfill the lust of the flesh."

Thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God. There is a sin of pious presumption. Men may rush in where angels fear to tread. Some one has said, and rightly, that when exaction or peril comes upon us we are, it may be, tempted of the devil, but when we voluntarily and gratuitously step into places of hazard we are ourselves tempting Satan. In another and truer sense we are tempting God. Only he who fears and dreads temptation, saying humbly and reverently, "Lead us not into temptation," is prepared to cry out, "Deliver us from evil." Here was Jeroboam's sin, provoking Israel to idolatry. 1 Kings 12: 28-30. Beware of the path of sin. Beware of the flesh. Keep ever meekly and prayerfully in the straight and narrow path that leads to life eternal.

For a season. It was one battle. A severe one, and a very Gettysburg in its premonition, to be sure, but there were other battles to follow. The armor is not taken off, the shield not lowered, the sword not sheathed. After the wilderness came days of wrestling in the solitudes, and "after a season" a conflict like unto this in Gethsemane. Be glad and rejoice in the consciousness of victory, but keep on the helmet and the breastplate, and sing your peans behind the shield.

Next lesson—"Jesus at Nazareth." Luke 4: 16-32.

MONKEY AND COCKATOO.

The Former Revenges Himself Upon the Latter in a Novel Way.

Visitors to the Zoological Garden have taken special notice of a pretty little African monkey with a tremendously long tail, and an interesting, little, shrivelled up pink face. He is very bright and amusing, with no bad or vicious traits. If you look closely you will notice that the tip of his tail has been nearly stripped of hair.

The handsome white cockatoo with the fiery eyes and sulphurous yellow crest did that. His big cage had been on top of the monkey's, one day, and the little monkey had swung his tail up until it rested against the bars of the bird cage. The cockatoo grabbed it and pulled it in with his sharp beak. Then there was chattering and screaming, yells, croakings and a diminutive inferno for about a minute, before the monkey got his tail loose by the heroic method of pulling it loose. Then the cockatoo spit out a mouthful of hair and said, "Yah-h-u-g-gh." To this contemptuous remark the little monkey said nothing. He sucked the lacerated end of his tail and kept quiet.

Some one had presented him with a piece of mirror. It was the apple of his eye and the prize of his collection. His little storehouse contained a couple of chestnuts, some spare peanuts, two or three bright pebbles and the mirror. This little strip, hardly two inches square, he would hold and admire by the hour. He never tired of trying to solve the mystery of that other monkey which he saw in the glass. Not being quarrelsome, he never tried to fight the strange monkey, but always trying to coax him out to play. It wouldn't work.

One day the sun shone down through the glass skylight and struck the mirror. It cast a bright, burning beam right into the monkey's eye and nearly blinded him. Here was another immense problem to wrestle with. After a few minutes he found that by turning the looking-glass in different directions he could make the bright ray dance over the walls and into the other cages. Ha! that was funny. The cockatoo had been moved across the aisle and one of the rays struck him in the eye. He blinked and ruffled his feathers. The monkey saw it, and said to himself as plainly as possible:

"Wonder if old Cockey doesn't like it?"

He got the focus again, and the cockatoo ducked and squawked.

"Aha! I have you now, old Cockey. I'll teach you to pull the hair off my tail!"

Again he focussed the bird and the bird jumped. Up, down, side-ways and across, he pursued the bird with that blinding ray, while the latter screamed and beat his wings and rattled the cage in a whirlwind of rage. But it was useless. The ray and monkey were inexorable, and not until a convenient cloud obscured the sun did the monkey cease its persecutions.

Remarkable Canine Intelligence.

A gentleman in Glasgow owned a very intelligent Newfoundland dog. He accompanied his master wherever he went, and was his inseparable companion in his visits and to church. One evening the gentleman went to visit a neighbor. The dog attended him. It was quite late when the gentleman started for home, and, to his surprize, his dog could not be found. After the family had retired to bed there was a great noise in the kitchen. It was supposed that burglars were robbing the house. Soon there was a crash and a smash like the breaking of a window, and then all was still. The morning revealed the mystery. The dog had fallen asleep under the table. He was sensible that his master had gone home, and the noise heard was the attempt of the dog to make his escape. As there was no other way to get out, the sagacious animal went through the window taking the glass and frame with him.

It was a long time before his master visited that house again. When he did his dog accompanied him, and the animal found his way through the open door of the kitchen to his old hiding place under the table. When the master started for home neither his hat nor cane could be found. After a long search the dog was discovered fast asleep under the table; one paw was in his master's hat, the other resting on his stick. How the dog obtained

SABBATH READING.

Thought and Prayer Both Come from a Hidden Source.

THE WAY TO LIVE HAPPILY.

The Reason Christian Character is So Weak—What Frances E. Willard Says.

What Frances E. Willard Says.

If the young women knew what young men think and say of them, when they pass along the street in pyramidal hats, which are but cages of dead birds; dresses displaying the bandaged, hour-glass waist, the camel's hump, the mopping skirt, with the front so strapped as to display the lower limbs in a most unseemly fashion; with arms akimbo and so pinched that a sausage is their only parallel; and this fashionable effigy upborne upon the same hideous slant-heeled pedestals that the "demimonde" of Paris wear, if even these young women could hear the remarks of the young men as they pass by, they would never again appear in such hideous guise. Contrast with such an image a young lady, quietly dressed in plaited waist, plain skirt of some soft goods, falling to the ankle, low heeled walking shoes, pretty collar with a bit of ribbon, and neat cuffs, at the wrist, neat hat, hair in a simple knot, clear skin, and cheek touched with bloom of youth and purity. No young man, having one spark of sense or manliness could look upon the first figure without secret contempt, or upon the last without sincere respect. One would "lead him a life," the other would found him a home. In one his heart might safely trust; the other would be apt to marry him in haste for his money, and leave him to repent the squandering thereof at leisure.

How to Live Happily.

Thomas Jefferson wrote the following excellent advice. There is a great deal of human nature and good sense in it:

Harmony in the married state is the first thing to be arrived at. Nothing can preserve the affections uninterrupted but a firm resolution never to differ in will, and a determination in each other to consider the love of the other of more value than any object whatever on which the wish had been fixed. How light, in fact, is the sacrifice of any other wish when weighed against the affections of one with whom we are to pass our whole life. And no opposition in a single instance will hardly in itself produce alienation, yet every one has a pouch into which a these little oppositions are put, and while that is filling, the alienation is insensibly going on, and when filled it is complete. It would puzzle either to say why, because no one difference of opinion has been marked enough to produce a serious effect by itself. But he or she finds his or her affections wearied out by a constant stream of little checks and obstacles. Other sources of discontent very common, indeed, are the little cross purposes of husband and wife in common conversation; a disposition either to criticise and question whatever the other says; a desire always to demonstrate and make him feel himself in the wrong, especially in sympathy. Nothing is so goading on the part of either. Much better, therefore, if our companion views a thing in a light different from what we do, to leave him in quiet possession of his view. What is the use of rectifying him if the thing be unimportant? and if important, let it pass for the present and wait for a softer moment and more conciliatory occasion of revising the subject together.

Why Christian Character Is So Weak.

The most difficult task for a Christian, and, therefore, the most difficult for a church (which is only an aggregation of Christians), is to live in the world without being of it. No matter how far he may be moved from the world in profession, he is in constant communication with it in practice. Does he not trade with it—visit it—move in it—associate with it? Is he not consequently exposed to the influence of its bad examples, and to the false shame of seeing himself opposed to it in sentiment and principle? Is he not exposed to the flattering baits of its promises, to the violences of its threatenings, to the delusion of its sophisms, to an infinite number of temptations arising from the world?

This is why Christian character is so weak. This is why the spiritual power of the church is so small. There is only one remedy—more divine power in the individual and in the church. "Whatever amount of power an organism expends in any shape is the correlate and equivalent of a power that was taken into it from without." This remark which we quote from Herbert Spencer, applies equally to religion. A man or woman or church will put forth just so much spiritual energy as he or she or it has absorbed—no more. Little spirituality, little power. Great spirituality, great power. A writer in the *Indiana Baptist* uses an old illustration to show this truth of dependence upon the spirit of God. Suppose we saw an army besieging a walled city. "We propose," says the General, "to batter down those walls." We inquire how? He points to a cannon-ball. But we answer, there is no power in that. It is heavy, but if every man in the army should throw it, each in turn, it would make no impression. "No," assents the General, "but here is the cannon." Well, but there is no power in that, we say. "Ah," retorts the General, "but here is the powder." Well, what is powder? A child may spill it and a sparrow peck at it. "True," assents the General. "But I put this powerless cannon-ball in this powerless cannon. I ram in this powerless powder; and now look, but hold your ears; for I apply this spark of fire and in the twinkling of an eye that powder is a flash of lightning and that cannon-ball is a thunderbolt, which smites like its brother from the sky."

So with character and so with the church. Add the spirit of God and, either is mighty to the pulling down of strongholds.

A BEAUTIFUL PARK IN PENNSYLVANIA FOR A HUNTING GROUND.

Away up in the County of Pike, Pa., a number of residents of New York have one of the finest locations owned by any sportsman's club of the country. The members belonging to the Blooming Grove Park Association number now 260, with a limit of 400. The preserve consists of 18,000 acres owned in fee and some 10,000 acres more controlled by the longest of leases—ninety-nine years. The grounds run from the Erie Railroad Station of Glen Eyre straight back some eighteen miles. The ground is so hilly as to be almost mountainous. These high hills are known as "knobs." The one of greatest elevation is called High Knob, and is a landmark to be seen from every part of Pike County. The whole preserve is a wilderness, and although but a hundred miles from New York, is as wild as many parts of the widely famed Adirondacks.

The timber is largely white and spruce pine. Formerly the largest of hemlock trees were found throughout the park—veritable giants in size. The bark peelers ruined the timber, and in all directions their rotting trunks lie moldering.

The larger of the streams that have their courses through the grounds are the Shohola and Blooming Grove Rivers. The first emptying into the Delaware, the last into the Lackawaxen. These streams are of rapid fall, the Blooming Grove dropping a thousand feet in its nine-mile course through the park. These two streams have been stocked with speckled trout from the club hatchery. This course has been pursued for several past seasons. The number of fry already placed in the waters named is over a million. The fishing last spring was simply grand. Included in the acreage of the park are five lakes. The largest of these, Lake Laura, is a mile square in extent, though, of course, irregular of outline. The waters of this lake fairly teem with the increase of the small-mouthed black-bass placed therein. In one day last summer five hundred were caught to two rods. Only the larger of these were retained: the smaller ones were replaced in the lake. One singular thing in connection with these bass is the fact that none grow to any size. All are small, from one to two pounds in weight. The number of the fish is astounding. The largest in size of the other sheets of water are Lake Gilas and Beaver Pond. Gilas is some 400 miles in extent, and Beaver about half that size.

In addition to the fishing the club runs a breeding park for deer. They have inclosed 640 acres with a ten-feet high wire fence. The shooting is confined entirely to the bucks. Not a doe is allowed to be shot. An infringement of this rule entails a fine of fifty dollars on the offender. In a little stroll through this breeding park of half an hour's duration, a dozen deer were seen—two bucks, seven does and three fawns. Some miscreant got into the park a short time ago and shot five—two grand bucks and three does. It was a malicious piece of work, for the carcasses were left lying on the ground, not even the skins being removed.—*New York Herald.*

WITH ONE NICKEL.

A stout man handed a dime to the conductor who, before returning the change, collected a nickel from a female passenger, evidently a washerwoman, and handed the nickel to the stout man. Turning to a passenger, a friend, evidently, and who had got on before the stout man, the later handed him the nickel, remarking with a laugh at the same time: "There, Bob, I owe you five cents, and that squares us."

"Bob" took the coin with a smile, and, leaning across the isle, said to an acquaintance with whom he had been talking, and who was accompanied by a lady, evidently his wife:

"That's the five cents I bet you on Boyer's majority."

The acquaintance flipped the coin from his right to his left hand, and handed it to his female companion with the remark:

"There's the five cents I borrowed for that cigar this morning."

Smiling sweetly, the lady accepted the coin, and, reaching over, dropped it into the washerwoman's hand, saying:

"There's the five cents I owe you, and that just makes us square."

It was all done so quickly and in such an off-hand way that it was not until the coin was in the hands of its first possessor that the passengers whose ownership it had passed realized what a number of debts the small piece had paid, passing in turn through the washerwoman, the conductor, the stout man, the stout man's friend, the stout man's friend's acquaintance, the stout man's friend's acquaintance's wife, and the stout man's friend's acquaintance's wife's washerwoman, in all paying seven debts and coming back to the original possessor.

It sent all hands into a brown study, and the story is true, too.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

ARRANGEMENTS have been made whereby Cora Tanner will open the new Fifth Avenue Theater in New York next season. She will produce a new play, called "One Error," which is said to be very strong and more in the emotional line than anything yet attempted by her.

THE LADIES.

A Budget of Interesting Talk Relating to the Tender Sex.

SOME FEMININE CHARACTERISTICS.

Matters Sober and Satirical, with a Spice of Humor, Prepared Specially for Our Fair Readers.

A Former New York Belle in Mexico.

Mme. von Glumer, wife of Baron von Glumer, an officer in the Mexican army, has accepted an editorial position on the staff of *El Universal*, published in the City of Mexico. She was a belle in New York years ago, and before she married Senor Oviedo, a Cuban painter, which marriage was the motive of the noted poem, "The Diamond Wedding," was Miss Frances Bartlett. After the death of her first husband she married Baron von Glumer. They have a fine place at Taom, near the city of Mexico. She has undertaken editorial work not from necessity, but for intellectual occupation. She is a fine classical scholar, reading Greek and Latin, and her editorial work will be done in Spanish.—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

She's Masculine.

Two women and a man were discussing a third woman yesterday. The man evidently was not an enthusiastic admirer of the subject of the discussion.

"Why don't you admire her?" demanded one woman; "she's awfully clever."

"Yes, tormentedly clever," he answered.

"And good looking."

"Yes."

"And gracious."

"Oh, yes."

"But what is it, then?"

"Well,"—he hesitated—"well, she's masculine."

"There it is again," broke in the other woman, "that horribly vague accusation that men are always bringing against women. If they don't happen to like a woman—be she the most favored of her sex—and if there's no other possible sin they can convict her of, they end by calling her 'masculine.'"

"But it's gallant, at least," observed the first speaker, "when a man, instead of calling a woman 'disagreeable,' simply says she's 'masculine.'"

As if there were no way of being disagreeable in the feminine gender.

The Art of Entertaining.

A gentleman of New York was talking in the Colonnade recently about self-supporting women. Said he:

"Among the many occupations invented by impecunious women, perhaps the most original is that of a woman of thirty, who had been for several years at the head of her father's luxurious establishment. She learned thoroughly the art of entertaining, and one day, when suddenly left a penniless orphan, she determined to make this knowledge of some practical use. She was not much of a musician, and she didn't have either the knack or desire to teach what languages she knew. She couldn't write or paint, and, in fact, found it difficult to find within herself any knowledge sufficiently great to be worth money enough to support her. 'If I only knew one thing thoroughly!' she cried, 'but the only thing I know how to do is to give dinner parties. I know that exactly and completely, but the question is not how to give dinner parties, but how to get them to give.' Thinking the matter over in every light, a sudden inspiration came to her. There were numbers of people who had the mea... but not the knowledge for giving dinners; why couldn't she teach them?

"She told her idea to friends and they encouraged her by employing her on such occasions, thus relieving themselves of infinite care and worry. Her method was this: She went to the intending dinner-giver the day the invitations were issued, and discussed ways and means. On the day of the dinner she ordered the flowers, favors and dinner cards, arranging them herself, got the dinner table into proper condition, saw that all changes of plates and silver were ready, and like a major general stood and gave her orders until dessert was served, upon which she drew a sigh of relief, put on her gloves and slipped away. Her patronage increased when her friends found what clever and original ideas she had, and realized how completely she lifted all the care and responsibility from their shoulders. She made a business of getting all the latest ideas from florists, caterers and shopkeepers, and applied them at once, while they were new. After she became interested in the work she began to develop all sorts of original inspirations, which were popular and effective. She also made a point of hunting up clever little verses and quotations for dinner cards, and wrote them out herself upon cards that she procured from various artist friends, who had dined sumptuously at her own table in by-gone days, and who were willing to be obliging now. At present she has secured a clientele which keeps her occupied all through the season, and she manages to live very comfortably on the proceeds of her work. Naturally, commissions on all the things she recommends come into her hands, and these added to her other earnings make a sum sufficient for her needs."—*Philadelphia Press.*

A Burglar in the Room.

A lady of wealth and with the rich surroundings and costly works of art that wealth brings was one evening alone, with only one servant in the house. Being in her chamber, as she laid aside articles of jewelry and placed them in their appropriate places in her bureau she chanced to raise her eyes to a mirror opposite, and from a light in the other corner of the room, she caught in the mirror the reflection of the figure of a man curled up under a large center table, but hidden from all sight save what was gained by this reflection in the mirror. In this way she saw one of the hands resting on the floor. This hand was minus two fingers, and she knew at once that close by her was one of the most desperate characters, whose crimes and fiendish deeds had been the terror of the surrounding country for miles. Now, who could blame her if she had screamed or made a hurried effort to reach the door? But forcing herself to be calm, she finished what she was doing at the bureau, then quietly stepping to the bell, rang for the one servant in the house. When the girl appeared she quietly said: "Mary, I wish you would run over to Mr. —— (a jeweler in the neighborhood) and say I wish he would send back the diamonds he has been resetting—they are the most valuable I have and I am uneasy to have them so long out of the house. Tell him to send them by you to-night, even if not finished; wait, I'll write a note for fear of any mistake." So seating herself with the greatest apparent composure at the very table where the man lay concealed she wrote the note. Of course, she wrote not for diamonds, but for help! The girl took the note, and alone, absolutely, with this great terror concealed close beside her, the lady waited. That no suspicion might be aroused she busied herself putting various things in different places. How terrible must have been that waiting! How full of joy and safety the sound of the bell when the girl returned, and with her the friend and the police, who captured the man before he could resist.—*Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher.*

NOT SUCH A WONDERFUL THING.

At frequently recurring intervals the daily press make announcements of the alleged wonderful "magnetic" qualities exhibited by certain individuals, who are able to make various substances adhere to their hands without exerting any muscular pressure upon them. The miscellaneous nature of the bodies which are embraced in the list of such adherents, embracing wood, glass, etc., would at once dispel the theory that magnetism, either "personal" or otherwise, had anything to do with the phenomena, but they are so rarely investigated with the object of reaching their true cause that an instance of the latter deserves attention. Such an investigation has, we note, been recently made by Dr. W. Simon, of Baltimore, which proves pretty conclusively that causes other than magnetism must be assigned to the observed facts. The subject examined was able to maintain by mere contact with the fingers, a weight of 2,500 grams; but it was shown that this power was exercised only on very smooth or highly polished substances, glass being the most favorable in this respect. The cause assigned by Dr. Simon to account for the observed facts, and which is probably the correct one, is the well-known adhesion between two bodies brought into such close contact as to exclude the air between them, the pressure of the atmosphere acting to maintain the bodies in contact. It is, therefore, only a question of the smoothness of the skin, which would appear to be the qualification necessary to enable any one to manifest "magnetic" properties; indeed, the experiments made show that this quality can be cultivated to some extent. As the experiments of Dr. Charcot, of Paris, have shown that hypnotic influence can be exercised by a piece of wood shaped and painted in imitation of a steel magnet, the above additional evidence of the non-existence of any real magnetic qualities in the human body will go far toward setting at rest any erroneous impressions which may still exist in the minds of some on this subject.—*The Electrical World.*

A MORAL VIEW.

The "Table Talk"-man of the New York *Mercury* thus moralizes on life and life's useless destruction:

Where does life reside? Take a microscope and fancy that you examine the circulation of blood of a human being as in an animal prepared by a medical expert, and you will perceive that the red tide is composed of innumerable cells which whirl around, each distinct from the other. This spirality is a beautiful sight. In these cells reside animal life. You will perceive, also, networks small white threads if you examine the body of a human being without the aid of a microscope. These are the nerves which hold the unseen fluid, the circulation of which is co-existent and co-extensive with the circulation of the blood. In these nerves reside the spiritual life. Who gave man power to destroy these two lives save in obedience to the eternal law of individual self-defense? Yet here is but the record of one century of war and the fatal results and expenses, illustrating the inherent savagery of man: Wars between England and France, Russia and Turkey, Spain and Portugal, France and Algeria, civil strife in Europe, Crimean war, Franco-Austrian war, American civil war, Austro-Prussian war, France and Mexico, Brazil and Paraguay, Franco-German war, Russo-Turkish war. Total loss of life, over 4,913,000, and the total cost over 2,606,000,000 pounds sterling. When it is considered that war settles no principle that cannot be better settled by human charity, conciliation and justice, none can say that the world does not need more evangelists to civilize and christianize.

RATS were found so plentiful in a barn near Williamsport that the men who had been engaged to do some thrashing were driven from their work.

FEARFUL SUFFERING.

Life Among the Poor in Sunny Italy.

A most shocking state of affairs exists among the lower classes of Italy, if reports by the Italian authorities are taken as true. Every province of Italy, with the exception of one, is ravaged by malaria and fever, a condition which has come about by neglect of thousands of acres of arable land which has changed into death-dealing marshes. Thousands, for the last twenty centuries, have perished every year. Not above one-tenth of the cultivatable area is in a fair or high state of cultivation. Everywhere dense agricultural ignorance prevails. In one district of Northern Italy the laborers use the same kind of a plow that Virgil described nearly 2,000 years ago. In Sicily, where a few persons of enterprise attempted to introduce some modern machines for experimentrl work in farming, the mutineers purposely upset the machines into a roadside ditch, where such fragments of them still remain as have not been stolen and sold for old metal. The neglected, ignorant common people will have nothing to do with manufactured fertilizers. Their minds are closed to all innovations, and are preoccupied with the belief that every one superior to themselves in knowledge or social position wishes to extort money or labor from them. In most of the larger provinces morals are at the lowest ebb. Wages average from 20c. 25c, 35c, to 40c a day, according to locality, the rate being far to meagre for comfortable maintenance of existence. In the northern district of Fruili laborers are bound by contract to work for 10c a day and board themselves. Women field laborers work on the same conditions at 6c a day. Children are put to farm work before they can speak distinctly, and they earn 2c or 3c a day. Thousands of people suffer from chronic hunger.

One province contains 74,000 people, who never taste meat or wine, although the juice of the grape is one of the staple articles of nourishment produced by the soil. The northern half of the peninsula down to the boundry of, and even into, Umbria is stricken with that fearful disease, the Austrian leprosy, or the pellagra, a wasting malady that drives a large proportion of its victims into melancholia, to suicide, or some other form of insanity, permanent until relieved by death. One-half of the families of the province of Verona are tainted with this disease—a disease which is the product of unsanitary living, want of nutrition, and pre-eminently from the musty maize, from which the people make their one article of food, polenta, or corn meal mush.

Thousands of laborers are forced to live on about three cents worth of this mush a day, and perform severe labor in the fields. Their voices, their wasting flesh, their impoverished blood, cry to Heaven for redress; but human kindness, human help does not answer that cry. The description given of the wretchedness, the squalor, of the homes of these brothers and sisters of ours is harrowing to any soul not entirely hardened from human sympathy. The narrator avers that no pen paintings of Zola surpass the actual dirt and filth and absence of every decency and appointment of necessity in these forlorn communities.

The trade in children maintained in and about Picinisco, the cruelties practiced upon the boy slaves in the sulphur mines of Sicily, the mutilating of children and youth for the profession of mendicancy, the miseries of the mines of Massa-Carrara and Serravez elicit sighs and sobs that ought to arouse the Christian and Christianized world. Yet up to this time the world goes on its way, with eyes averted from such scenes as these, and with its hands over its ears to shut out the sound of distress and anguish.

ANARCHY IN BOSTON SCHOOLS.

The report of the sub-committee of the Boston School Board, by which corporal punishment in the common schools is sustained against the protest of the Superintendent of public schools, is a remarkable document. One is first impressed by the extraordinary—we may say the appalling—state of affairs which it represents as existing in the public schools of Boston. Here is one example of this. The committee, speaking through its chairman, says:

"Let me give an illustration of one school district, and it is not one of the worst ones by any means, for I can take you to at least three other sections that, in the judgment of the police, are worse. In this school within a short time a dozen boys have been arrested for stealing; one boy struck his teacher a very heavy blow and nearly killed her; another drew a loaded bludgeon two feet long, and tried to strike three teachers, calling on the other boys to help him, and threatening to 'swipe out all the teachers.' Three boys within a month have tried to kick the lady teacher. Recently a boy in a primary school drew a revolver upon his teacher. At the present time eight boys in one primary school belong to a 'Band of Forty Thieves,' who meet regularly, read dime novels and plan stealing expeditions. Of course this is an extreme case, and can apply to only a very few districts, although into many of our schools a few boys of this sort are sure to enter."—*Boston Herald.*

NO ERROR.

Young Mr. Hale is one of the people who think that it must be the easiest thing in the world to write a book, or at least a poem.

"You have your desk, your paper and pens," said he, hopefully, in discussing the subject of literature with a more experienced friend, "and there you are!"

"Yes," said the friend, dryly, "but you've omitted one implement of the trade which ought to be in the hands of beginners—an eraser, to rub out what they have written. Now take this petition you have just drawn up for the 'Widow's Mite Society.' Look over the paper with me. You haven't explained your object with clearness, and you've repeated the word 'charity' nine times in thirteen lines."

For a moment the ambitious young man looked disturbed; then suddenly his composure returned.

"Oh, well," said he, "I don't consider that repetition a mistake. You can't have too much charity!"

"THE WOMAN AND THE TIGER."

Hanging in front of A. W. Wright's meat-market is a monster cougar which was brought in recently from the North Arm by Albert Evans, on whose premises it was found in a trap at an early hour. Mrs. Evans heard the wailings of the animal, whose right foreleg was in the trap. The enraged animal made great efforts to be released from the trap-jaws, which held it prisoner much against its will. On seeing Mrs. Evans the fury of the animal knew no bounds. It hissed, crouched and sprang as far as its chain would let it reach, but all to no avail. Mrs. Evans fearing trouble if the enraged monster got away from the death-grip in which it was held, ran to the house and got a rifle, which was loaded already with a cartridge.

With the weapon raised to her shoulder and a "bead" taken on the animal's right ear, when within a distance of twenty feet of it she drew the trigger, when the animal fell a quivering mass in the agonies of death. The "drop" was so complete that in a second or so life was extinct. This, indeed, is the act of a courageous woman, determined to protect her own life, that of her family and their live stock. The dead brute weighs about 150 pounds, and is close upon seven feet from the tip of his tail to the mouth, in which is to be observed a mass of huge teeth. It was in fine condition, having evidently fared well on the fatlings of the best flocks of that section. Mr. Evans had killed a young calf, and it is supposed the smell of the gore attracted the cougar to the spot. It is not known whether the Government offers a reward for the capture of this, the most ferocious of all the wild animals which prowl through our forests and live on stock whenever they approach where there are settlements. If not, a liberal reward should be given, for it is a very destructive animal.—*Vancouver (B. C.) Times.*

A FORTUNE JUST MISSED.

Quincy Robison related an incident of the early history of the oil regions recently which may give the children of the present generation a vague idea of the magnitude of the transactions which took place when oil was $8 and $9 a barrel, and poor people gained a competency by scooping it off the surface of creeks, or gathered it from pools around the tanks which had overflowed. The story as told by Mr. Robison was as follows:

"Within a month after Col. Drake had struck the first petroleum ever brought to the surface in America by means of drilling, my father and the father of my relatives here bought a tract of land, comprising 1,280 acres, adjoining the farm on which the Drake well was located, for $350,000. Not long afterward I was sitting in their office one day—I remember it as distinctly as though it happened only yesterday—when an agent from an Eastern syndicate walk in and offered $500,000 for the 1,280 acres. The owners looked at him rather incredulously for a moment, but before they could speak he had counted out on the table $500,000 in cash and drafts, which he offered for a deed of the tract. I was appalled by the sight of the pile, but my father and the father of these gentlemen retired for consultation, and decided that if the property was worth $500,000 it was worth $1,000,000 and the offer was refused. Their heirs still own the land, and now it is valued at about $20,000. Where they could have got dollars we could scarcely get nickels. Thus you can see what seemingly fairy stories could be told of those days. They are almost incomprehensible to the present generation, but they were red-hot facts." And a sigh of regret that the offer had not been accepted went round the circle. —*Pittsburgh Dispatch.*

THAT SETTLED IT.

A little story is told of Congressmen Caruth and McCreary of Kentucky illustrative of sectional peculiarities. The navity of a business man in the mountain region, who had gone into the State from Indiana a dozen years before, was questioned. McCreary holding that he was a Kentuckian and Caruth taking the opposite ground, and $5 was ready for the winner. A few days afterward the three men met at a hotel, and the two statesmen told the busines man they had a bet on him.

"Well, what is it?" he said, good naturedly at the same time taking off his overcoat and handing it to a colored boy with the remark: "Be careful, Henry, and don't let the pistol in that outside pocket knock against the bottle of whisky and break it."

But neither man answered him, and Caruth quietly handed a $5 bill over, saying:

"That settles it; I'd have sworn in any court, though, that he wasn't a Kentuckian."

The business man explained later, and then McCreary put his five with Caruth's and they had champagne with their supper.—*Washington Star.*

A FINANCIAL DISCUSSION.

Chronic Borrower—Can you lend me $20 for a few days?

Weary Friend—Why don't you pawn your watch?

"Because it is a keepsake from my dear mother, and I don't like to part with it."

"My money is a keepsake from my dear father, and I don't like to part with it, either."—*Texas Siftings.*

A CHILD looks upon the most humble toy peddler as a man of rare gifts.

MIKE AT HIS OWN WAKE.

Sailor Costlow Surprises the Merry Mourners at Home.

"A funny thing happened some years ago," said a fisherman to a reporter, "and if you have time to listen I'll spin a yarn, which you can put down as gospel truth.

"It was the second year after the schooner Flying Eagle was built, and I was one of her crew. That was in the latter part of the 60s. At that time all the boats that supplied the Boston market with fresh fish made their catch near the shore, as we term it, that is near the land.

"As I said, I was one of the Eagle's crew, and one day we were fishing on the northern part of the Middle Bank, and one of our dories, containing Mike Costlow and John Rafford, missed the vessel during the heavy snow-storm that set in while we were hauling trawls.

"After searching for them all the afternoon we gave it up and sailed for Boston.

"Costlow belonged to this port and the women folks kicked up a terrible time when they heard the bad news, and the only consolation we could offer was that they might be picked up by a passing vessel.

"Well! for three weeks the neighbors and relatives waited anxiously for the sea to give up its dead or their friend's return, and as neither was the result of their wait, they decided to have a first-class wake. Costlow's folks lived on Battery street, and his best suit of clothes was taken down from the peg in the closet and stuffed with hay.

"After all was ready the neighbors came in to view the dummy that was stretched on the table and bewail his loss.

"After the farce had been carried on for some time a heavy step was heard on the stairs and then a stumble.

"'Well,' said I, 'pon my word, whoever he is, he's in luck, 'cause he's tumbling up-stairs.'

"The crying went on for some time, then all of a sudden there was a loud knock at the door.

"'Arrah! who can this be that comes knocking at a wake house door?' cried an old lady, but before she could receive an answer in walked Costlow as large as life.

"Well, talk about a stampede, there was one. Some climbed out of the windows and dropped on the next shed. Others rushed for the next room and the remainder crawled under the table.

"'What's this?' said Costlow. 'Is it me or my step-husband?' and fetching a kick at the dummy he destroyed the whole outfit in short notice.

"'Give us a cup of tea,' said he, 'and none of this fooling. It's no way to welcome a man home after being away three weeks on board a vessel where there was nothing to eat but the r...

"After awhile one person said: 'It is Mike, I believe.'

"'Of course it is,' said he, 'and if I thought I would look anything like that stuffed corpse in the corner the devil a die I'd ever want to die on the earth.'

"He then explained that he and his chum were picked up by a German bark, and during the heavy northwest gale that came the next day they were driven to sea and their sails blown away. After repairs were made they again headed toward Boston, but were again blown off the coast; then they were favored by fair winds and arrived in port in a dilapidated condition.

"After he landed he made his way to the house, and seeing crape on the door asked some people who was dead, and being informed that it was himself proposed to quietly put in an appearance.

"You know the rest. But I am sorry to say that poor Mike was lost on Georges a few years ago, when the schooner Paul Revere went down with all hands during a heavy winter gale." —*Boston Globe.*

EARLY NORSE TELEGRAPHY.

Olaf Searle sat in his office recently discussing many interesting topics in his usual interesting way. A card was lying on his desk, on which appeared the word "Budstikken" as the name of a Scandinavin newspaper. Mr. Searle was asked what the word meant. He replied: "It is a Norwegian word, 1,200 years old at least. In those days when the coasts of Norway were ravaged by pirates the inhabitants had to resort to all sorts of devices to warn those at a distance of the approach of these piratical crafts.

"When one was seen on the horizon a man went up to the top of a mountain, where he lighted a beacon fire. This could be seen for a long distance, and was known to be a warning. When it was seen in the distance another fire was lighted on another hill, until all over the country fires blazed from every hilltop and the people prepared to defend themselves.

"They also had a system of messengers. The man who first sighted the sail would take an arrow and send it to his neighbors. From town to town this arrow was sent until all was warned. These were rather primitive ways of telegraphing, but were so effectual that in the course of twenty-four hours all Norway knew of the approach of pirates. This system of spreading the news was called 'budstikken,' and the name is extensively used as a name for newspapers in the old country.—*St. Paul Globe.*

A JUDGE'S RASH ADVICE.

The Philadelphian who was forcibly taken to the small-pox hospital and confined there while suffering from another disease, and then was forbidden to go at large because he had been within the "pest-house," and was detained until he had acquired a case of small-pox which made a life-long cripple of him, can not recover any damages from the city, but he has Judge Thayer's advice to shoot the next man who tries to make him the subject of such extremely unpleasant experiences. —*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

KEEP TO THE RIGHT.

Do not be imposed on by any of the numerous imitations, substitutes, etc., which are flooding the world. There is only one Swift's Specific, and there is nothing like it. Our remedy contains no Mercury, Potash, Arsenic, or any poisonous substance whatever. It builds up the general health from the first dose, and has never failed to eradicate contagious blood poison and its effects from the system. Be sure to get the genuine. Send your address for our Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases, which will be mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO. Atlanta, Ga.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages

Allays Pain and Inflammation.

Heals the Sores

Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY the CURE

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered 60 cents. dec 3-eodly

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

The Chastly Record

of deaths that result from malaria is frightful. There is no disease that is so insidious in its attack. Its approach is stealthy and it permeates every fibre of the body, and remedies, which if applied at the outset, by delay lose their power. Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills have proven the most valuable material antidote ever discovered. A noted clergyman of New York pronounces them "the greatest blessing of the nineteenth century," and says: "in these days of defective plumbing and sewer gas, no family should be without them." They are pleasant to take, being covered with a vanilla sugar coating.

Tutt's Liver Pills,

SURE ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold Everywhere, 25c.

LADIES!

READ THIS:

Read What Wonderful Cures Steketee's Neuralgia Drops is Doing.

It Is the Cheapest Remedy Know. It is the Ladies' Friend. A Perfect Pain Killer.

GRAND RAPIDS, Oct. 28, 1889.

This is to certify that I have been troubled with Neuralgia in the Face and Womb for over four (4) years. At times the pains were excruciating and I thought I must die. I had spent dollar after dollar and physicians could give me no relief. Upon the advice of a friend I bought a bottle of Steketee's Neuralgia Drops and after using it according to directions, I can say I feel better than I have felt for many years. I shall continue in its use until I am thoroughly well. I feel very grateful to Mr. Steketee for making such a medicine. I will take pleasure in stating my case to any lady who may call on me.

MRS. LIZZIE CLANTON.
160 Ottawa-st.

For sale by all druggists. In Fort Wayne by Dreier & Bro., Thieme & Gross and B. R. Noll & Co., and the proprietor,

G. G. STEKETEE,

Grand Rapids, Mich.

Health is Wealth!

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1 00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5 00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, Sole Agents, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers" 862 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. Sold by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

HIS LAST TRIP.

Our Railroad Reporter Introduces His Successor and Has a Few Words to Say About News Gathering.

With this issue the writer, who for over two years has been the railroad reporter of THE SENTINEL, retires from the position and is succeeded by Will P. Bidwell, a young man who is well known to many of the readers of this column. He enters the work new to reportorial work, it is true, but the employes of the manufacturing establishments, among whom he will mingle daily in his rounds, will find him a hard worker, pleasant in his every day search for items of news and well fitted for the performance of the duties.

He enters upon his work next Monday and if you know any news give it to him. He will not interfere in his news search with the duties of the employes, or take up their time, so employers will not have reason to complain of his daily visits. He wants news, however, and will get it, and answers to questions something like these will be welcomely received:

Do you know any news?

Do you know of any accidents?

Do you know of anybody that is sick?

Do you know of anybody that is leaving the city?

Do you know of anybody that is visiting in the city?

Do you know of any births, marriages, deaths, social gatherings; or in fact, anything about yourself or friends that would be an item of news?

If so, give it to THE SENTINEL reporter as he passes among you. Write it down on a slip of paper and hand it to him, or tell him personally. He will always be glad to receive such favors and the courtesies extended to him will be appreciated by THE SENTINEL.

The writer has been universally well treated by the men on the railroads and in the busy industries of the city since the day he commenced this new feature in Fort Wayne journalism—the giving of the everyday news echoes of the railroad and manufacturing life of the city—and in retiring from the pleasant duties he cannot refrain from extending to those who have shown him favors his sincerest thanks and the hope that they will extend to his successor the same courtesies.

This column, we are proud to say, has found favor with our readers. The duties of the retiring reporter have been such for the last few months that he could not give it the attention it deserved. It will be improved now, however, in new hands and will be a mirror of the every day haps and mishaps around the busy centers of the city.

THE LOCAL BUDGET.

James Leahy, a railroad employe, is visiting at Coshocton, Ohio.

Frank Burke, of the Nickel Plate, has gone to Kansas, where he may conclude to reside.

A new bolt-heading machine with attachments will be placed in the Pittsburg blacksmith shops.

R. L. Lashes, chief clerk of the Pennsylvania company's shops at Crestline, O., has resigned. He is succeeded by J. M. Winters.

Master of Transportation Shaw Stevens, of the Wabash road at Logansport, has recovered from la grippe and resumed his duties.

John Stephenson, the venerable car builder, now eighty one years of age, is dangerously ill at his home in New Rochelle, N. Y.

Surgeon Stemen is working to secure for this city the national convention of railway surgeons, which meets in 1891. The association sends 1,000 delegates to their conventions.

The home of John Smith, an employe of the Nickel Plate round house, was entered by burglars Thursday night and $25 in money was taken. He lives at No. 350 West Main street. The thieves secured an entrance through a kitchen window.

Brainard Rorison, of the Electric works, returned last evening from St. Louis, having contracted to place 2,400 Fort Wayne arc lamps to light the streets of the city, and to also operate a big commercial plant. This deal represents $200,000 to the Fort Wayne Electric works.

H. R. Dering, assistant general passenger agent of the Pennsylvania lines, with headquarters in Indianapolis, has received a very handsome offer to cast his lot with the Baltimore and Ohio road, he to take the position of assistant general passenger agent of the system, with headquarters at Columbus, O.

James McCrea, general manager of the Pennsylvania lines, says that the statement that the Pennsylvania road has given instructions to its agents to take corn products at corn rates was a little premature. They are prepared to do so should the inter state commerce commission decline a rehearing of the question.

D. M. Peppart, formerly master mechanic of the Pennsylvania company's shop at Crestline, O., who was succeeded by Thomas Butler, of this city, has taken a position as passenger engineer on the road. The last number of the Crestline Advocate gives Mr. Peppart quite an uncomplimentary blast. It accuses him of favoritism to relatives in the way of giving employment, but speaks highly of his successor, Mr. Butler.

The Indianapolis News says: "Tom Peck, as general traveling agent for the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville road, can say with Monte Cristo, 'the world is mine.' There are no limits to his territory except the boundaries set by the oceans. Wherever he thinks there is a chance to secure business for his road, there he goes. He was in Indianapolis to day, after a pleasant jaunt which took him to Mackinaw, Detroit, Toledo, Cleveland, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Louisville, Nashville, Memphis, St. Louis, and Chicago. The new administration is bringing the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville road into prominence as one of the best north-and-south lines in the country."

The Pittsburg shops are busily engaged in building the last of the new locomotives on an order from last year. The work on the new order for the present year has been commenced, and Master Mechanic Potter is pushing the work with vigor. It is now over two years since he assumed the position of master mechanic of the Pennsylvania company's shops in this city. He has made many improvements in the working details of the great shops, and is winning fresh laurels for himself every day. No railroad company, we might say here, has a more competent or more popular master mechanic than he has proven himself to be and much of the present business activity of the shops is due to his efforts in having the new work of the company brought to this city.

Cheap Excursions To California.

The Nickel Plate is now selling round trip tickets to all points in California at greatly reduced rate. Tickets are good for six months; you can have your choice of routes from Chicago. For full information call or write to the city ticket office of the Nickel Plate, 5 Aveline house block. 22 3t

$25.00 REWARD!

The Land and Improvement Company Make a Proposition.

They Will Give Our People a Chance to Name the New Park.

And Will Pay $25 00 to the Person Proposing the Name Adopted.

The gentlemen composing the Fort Wayne Land and Improvement company, feel that they would like to have the citizens of Fort Wayne and vicinity have a part in naming the new city park, which they propose to lay out in their recently acquired property east and north of the city. They have decided, therefore, to invite all our people to assist in the selection of a pretty and suitable name.

To the person proposing the name which shall finally be chosen the directors have decided to award the sum of twenty-five dollars. And any person, old or young, is privileged and invited to compete for said prize, under the following conditions: No person is to send in more than one name, but a family consisting of a number of persons may send in one name for each, but each must be sent in in a separate envelope. The name proposed is to be plainly written on a sheet of paper, together with the name of the person proposing it, and his or her place of residence. This must be sealed and the envelope addressed and endorsed as follows:

SECRETARY LAND IMPROVEMENT CO.,
FORT WAYNE,
INDIANA.

NAME FOR PARK.

Thus addressed, they are to be mailed or left at the company's office, room No. 12, Pixley Long block.

On receipt of all envelopes, thus marked, the secretary will number each in the order in which it is received and, without opening, will file them away until 6 p. m., Feb. 27, the date appointed for the closing of competition. The secretary shall then open all envelopes in the order in which they are numbered and shall record, in a properly ruled book, the name proposed, the number borne upon the envelope, the name of the person sending it in, and his place of residence. When this is done, the secretary shall prepare a list of the names suggested, but shall not inform any person by whom any such name has been sent in. The stockholders shall then be called together and the list of names being submitted, they shall proceed to ballot for the name of their choice, each person to vote upon such shares as have been subscribed by him, or for which he may hold a written proxy. Balloting shall be continued until some name shall receive a majority of all the stock voted. After each ballot the names receiving the smallest number of votes, to the extent of one-tenth of the number voted for shall be dropped and shall not again be voted for. If before a choice is reached the number of names be reduced to less than ten, the name receiving the smallest number of votes shall be dropped at each succeeding ballot. When a selection is finally reached, if it be found that two or more persons have sent in the name chosen, the prize shall go to the person shown by the secretary's books to have first proposed it.

By order of the board of directors.

D. N. FOSTER, President.
C. A. WILDING, Secretary.

Loose's Red Cloves Pills Cure Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, 25c per Box, 5 Boxes for $1. For sale by Dreier Bros.

Reduced rates to all points, via Nickel Plate. Call at city ticket office or depot.

Congressman Springer, of Illinois, is a tall, wiry man, with a full gray beard and a strong voice. He wears a fresh buttonhole bouquet every morning.

ROGERS' ROYAL NERVINE

Tones and invigorates the stomach when weakened by indigestion, corrects the appetite and aids assimilation of the food, while as a nerve tonic it has no equal.

It may be taken immediately after eating for DYSPEPSIA, FLATULENCY or any IRRITATIONS of the STOMACH or NERVES.

All druggists sell it. $1 per bottle.

ROGERS' ROYAL REMEDIES CO., BOSTON.

Negro Incendaries.

RALEIGH, N. C., Feb. 21.—Negro incendiaries at Rocky Mount have sent a notice to prominent citizens there informing them that if the Rocky Mount infantry is ordered out the negroes, will kill them all, if they have to shoot them from ambush. Other threats of a like character have been made.

The Spring Medicine.

The popularity which Hood's Sarsaparilla has gained as a spring medicine is wonderful It possesses just those elements of health giving, blood purifying and appetite restoring which everybody seems to need at this season. Do not continue in a dull, tired, unsatisfactory condition, when you may be so much benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla It purifies the blood and makes the weak strong.

Squire Massie Beasley, of Aberdeen, O., has married 4,076 couples in nineteen years.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

The young duke of Orleans is said to be an accomplished performer on the violin.

The breath of a chronic catarrh patient is often so offensive that he becomes an object of disgust. After a time ulceration sets in, the spongy bones are attacked and frequently entirely destroyed. A constant source of discomfort is the dripping of the purulent secretions into the throat, sometimes producing inveterate bronchitis, which, in its turn, has been the exciting cause of pulmonary disease. The brilliant results which have attended its use for years past properly designate Ely's Cream Balm as by far the best and only cure.

"The Influenza" is the name of a new comedy in a Polish theatre.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

Take the Nickel Plate for Baltimore, Washington and all points east. Direct connections made with all roads. Call at city ticket office or depot. 22 3t

THE WABASH LINE.

H—andsome equipment,
E—legant day coaches and
W—agner Palace sleeping cars
A—re run daily
B—etween St. Louis
A—nd New York and Boston.
S—pacious reclining chair cars
H—ave no equal
L—ike those run by the
I—nvincible and only Wabash.
N—ew trains, and fast time
E—very day in the year.

California tourist tickets now on sale at greatly reduced rates. Should you have under consideration a trip we remember the Wabash is the shortest quickest and most direct line to take Apply to R. G. THOMPSON,
Passenger and Ticket Agent,
fel 21-tf Fort Wayne, Ind.

To New York, Via Nickel Plate.

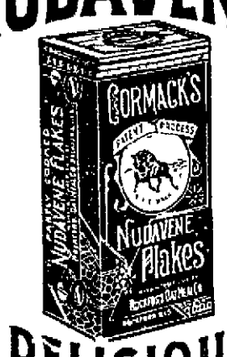
You can buy tickets to New York, via the Nickel Plate, allowing you to stop off at Cleveland at the same rates that it costs you to go right through. For further information call at the city ticket office, 5 Aveline house block, or at the depot. 22 3t

Ladies Have Tried it.

A number of my lady customers have tried "Mother's Friend," and would not be without it for many times its cost. They recommend it to all who are to become mothers. R. A. Payne, Druggist, Greenville, Ala. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. By all druggists.

Henry Gladstone, the youngest son of the great English leader, is a splendid athlete and the giant of his family.

NUDAVENE



DELICIOUS BREAKFAST DISH.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

J. M. E. RIEDEL

ARCHITECT,

ABOVE SCHANZ'S GALLERY.

112 CALHOUN ST. FORT WAYNE, IND

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILL'S BLOCK 82 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind.

I still occupy same rooms occupied 14 years ago

J. C. PELTIER,

Undertaker & Embalmer

17 WEST WAYNE ST.,

Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne Ind

The Mormon Elders' Book on Social Strength, mailed free to married men, address F. B. Crouch, 239 Grand St., New York

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me" H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion.
Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

A RARE CHANCE

Is now being offered for a perfectly

Safe and Profitable Investment

For a term of Fifteen or Twenty Years with an absolute GUARANTEE of

4 PER CENT.,

COMPOUND INTEREST,

BY THE OLD, RELIABLE

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

of New York City,

WHICH IS NOW BEING REPRESENTED BY

J. S. ZENT, Special Agent,

OFFICE WITH

SCHROEDER & WILSON,

46 HARRISON STREET,

FORT WAYNE.

JOHN HENRY

MERITORIOUS GOODS—well-fitting and stylish designs—at MODERATE PRICES. The wonderful growth of our business is due to the above, and other reliable methods that insure our patrons just treatment and us a continuance of their patronage. We are prepared to show you a matchless line of Boots, Shoes and Slippers that are reliable in style and quality. We respectfully invite your inspection. We will not deal in shoddy goods.

E. VORDERMARK & SONS,

32 Calhoun Street.

SIGN OF BIG RED BOOT.

BOSTON T STORE.

Challenge Hams.

English Breakfast Bacon,

Silver Leaf Flour,

Fresh Roasted Coffee Everyday.

Full Line of Fancy and Staple Groceries, Domestic and Tropical fruits.

No. 20 W. BERRY ST.

TELEPHONE 152.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time.

Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne by the Pittsburg Fort Wayne & Chicago Railway, as follows.

GOING EAST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No 20 Mail Express	1 30 p m	1 40 p m
No 8 d Fast Line	7 40 p m	8 00 p m
No. 2 d Fast Line Limited	8 43 p m	9 00 p m
No 4 d Atlantic	5 10 a m	5 20 a m
No 58 Chicago Accom	10 50 p m	....
No 62 Plymouth Accom	8 55 a m	....
No 1 Crestline Accom	....	7 00 a m
No 66 Chicago Express	11 55 a m	....

GOING WEST:	ARRIVE	DEPART.
No 3 d Pacific Express	1 35 a m	1 45 a m
No 5 d Penna Limited	5 35 a m	5 45 a m
No 1 Fast Line	11 30 a m	11 40 a m
No 9 d Western Express	5 1 p m	5 15 p m
No 11 Crestline Accom	6 45 p m	....
No 61 Plymouth Accom	....	4 00 p m
No 59 Chicago Accom	....	6 30 a m

†Daily except Monday; all other trains daily except Sunday.

NORTH DEPOT.
[MUNCIE ROUTE]

FT. WAYNE CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE AND WHITE WATER RAILROADS.

The direct line to and from Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and Fort Wayne.

Through car service between Fort Wayne and Indianapolis Solid trains between Fort Wayne and Cincinnati.

Central Standard Time.

TIME CARD. Dec. 1, 1889.	No. 5. Daily.	No. 1. Ex-S'dy.	No. 3. Daily.
Fort Wayne .lv	6:00 a. m.	10:25 a. m.	6:05 p. m.
Indianapolis..ar	10:30 a. m.	3:20 p. m.	10:50 p. m.
Cincinnati...ar	—	5:30 p. m.	—
Louisville....ar	—	7:00 p. m.	—
RETURNING:	Daily.	Ex-S'dy.	Daily.
Louisville ...lv	—	7:30 a. m.	—
Cincinnati...lv	—	7:50 a. m.	—
Indianapolis lv	7:00 a. m.	11:10 a. m.	9:05 p. m.
Fort Wayne..ar	11:25 a. m.	3:45 p. m.	7:40 p. m.

ONE FARE FOR ROUND TRIP

Between all stations from Fort Wayne to Muncie on Sundays. Two Sunday trains each way. Trains leave from North Side depot. Rates to Cincinnati and points South less than via. any other line.

WABASH RAILWAY.
MARCH 31, 1889.

GOING WEST.	Depar
Pacific Express, daily	5 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex. daily ex'pt Sunday	1 45 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail	8 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	3 30 p. m.

GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule limited daily	5 05 a m
Cannon Ba except Sunday	1 30
Limited Expr daily	6 25
Lafayette accom. *rives 11 a m.	

INDIANA LIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m	10 30 a m
1 45 p m	6 20 p m
Lv Indianapolis	Ar Ft Wayne
7 15 a m	1 20 p m
1 10 p m	6 10 p m
7 00 p m	5 00 a m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Fort Wayne in Effect Nov. 10, '89

GOING NORTH.

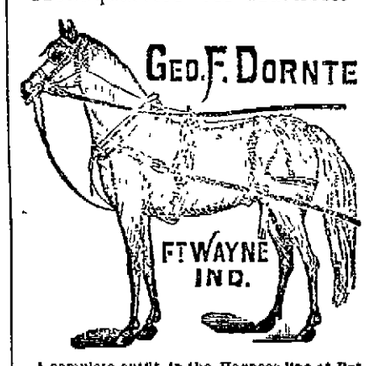
*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv 3 50 a m
" " "	" 8 05 a m
For Grand Rapids	" 2 40 p m
From Richmond	Ar 6 10 p m

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv 5 45 a m
" " "	" 1 00 p m
" " "	" 12 10 a m
From Grand Rapids	Ar 5 30 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids.
All other trains daily except Sunday.

Headquarters for Harness.



A complete outfit in the Harness line at Bottom prices. No. 39 Harrison St.

SCHONE, WELLMAN & SCHOPPMAN,

Undertakers & Enbalmers

OFFICE: 39 W. BERRY ST.

Open day and night. Orders can be left at the office, or at No. 225 East Washington street, or at No. 44 Pritchard st. dec.6-daw2m

TELEPHONE 278.

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. 29 West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT

Reasonable Prices

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND

Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal, a recent discovery by an old physician. Is successfully used monthly—Safe, Reliable. Price $1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address POND LILY CO., P. O. Box 2, No. 3 Fisher Block, 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

WEAK MEN MADE STRONG

FREE TO ALL MEN.

Sealed Treatise explaining absolute and perfect CURE without stomach drenching, for Lost Vitality, Nervous Debility, Lack of Vigor and Development, Premature Decline, Functional Disorders, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, etc.

THE MARSTON CO., 191 Ark Place, New York N. Y.

DR. T. J. DILLS.

NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. and 1 30 to 4 p. m

S. BREIDENSTEIN.

Real Estate & Loans

26 Court Street.

Watch his bulletin for some special bargain

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

AS two merchants were returning lately in a carriage to Bartfeld from the Hungarian-Galician frontier they were attacked by a pack of nine wolves, the leader of which was shot as soon as he leaped on one of the carriage horses. The remaining eight, far from being frightened off, furiously pursued the travelers, who managed to shoot two more of the howling animals. Just as the horses began to slacken their pace through loss of blood and fatigue, five hunters hove in sight from a neighboring field and quickly dispatched the rest of the pursuing pack.

"ANT FARMERS," though only numbering half a dozen or so in Paris, are by no means to be overlooked in a study of odd trades. One, for instances, rejoices in the name of Mlle. Blanche. She is not prepossessing in appearance. Her skin looks like dried pippins and is tanned like crocodile hide. She has leather gauntlets and trousers, a regular coat of armor, but, notwithstanding this, she is gnawed and bitten by her ungrateful stock to such an extent that she is perfectly hideous. She sleeps in the middle of the sacks of ants, and her epidermis has become so insensible to the bites of those insects that she slumbers soundly and sweetly while hundreds of them are endeavoring to extract a meal from her thick skin. She was some time ago compelled to remove her quarters to a spot just outside Paris, because the neighbors not unreasonably objected to the stray members of her farm skirmishing on their own account in the pantries of the adjoining houses. Mlle. Blanche supplies breeders and keepers of pheasants, the zoological gardens, aquariums and large bird dealers with ants' eggs, and receives never less than ten large flour sacks of ants a day from Germany and elsewhere. By feeding them well they are induced to lay a vast quantity of eggs. It is interesting to record that Mlle. Blanche is by this time possessed of a handsome fortune.

THAT is a terrible story coming from North Queensland about a man who was lost in the bush. He had used up all his water, and then dropped his "billy" in the agony of his thirst. By and by, fortunately, he came to a waterhole, where he slaked his thirst and found the road again. He had still some thirty miles to go, however, and he had nothing whatever to carry water in. Of course, it would have been madness to attempt to travel thirty miles on foot under a North Queensland sun without any water, so his ready invention came to his aid. He had been horrified a short distance back by the skeleton of a man who had evidently been dead several years. He went back and got the skull, plugged up the eyeholes with clay and filled it with water. He then tramped that thirty miles on the water contained in the skull! Can any novelist imagine a more ghastly and frightful idea than this?

JOSEPH GRETTER was before Justice Young, at Millvale, Penn., charged with neglecting his family. Mrs. Gretter came into the office with five little children. One of them, a three-year-old girl was so peculiar looking that an explanation was asked. Mrs. Gretter said that she once had a pair of pet doves. About a month before the girl was born her husband, in a fit of rage, deliberately took the doves and wrung their heads off. Mrs. Gretter swooned away at the sight. When her baby was born, its head was found to have been the shape of a dove, with upstretched wings. Its eyes are gray and roll like those of a bird. The only noise she child makes is to coo like a dove. It made a picturesque and pathetic picture in the little Court. Gretty took the pledge, guaranteed to pay his wife $10 a week and was thereupon released.

A YOUNG woman calling herself Josie Ellis, who has been employed at a restaurant in Waukesha, Wis., was arrested on a charge of having stolen a watch, and was placed in jail to await her hearing. At the jail the prisoner was allowed to go about the house as she liked, and took her meals with the Sheriff's family. On a recent afternoon, however, she declined to go to her meal, and another prisoner having the run of the building was directed to report if she attempted to leave. Word came that the woman had departed. The Sheriff mounted his bicycle and gave chase. The girl dodged from place to place, through streets and alleys and old buildings, and eluded her pursuer for half an hour or more, but he finally overhauled her. On her return to jail it was found that she had on six dresses, and duplicate underclothing sufficient to make up a fair-sized wardrobe.

A FEW weeks ago T. W. Martin, of Elizabeth, Penn., lost a plain gold ring which he valued highly, and for which he made most diligent search. Some notices were posted and a sharp lookout was kept for the ring wherever it was thought likely to be found. But it was not found until recently, and then in a most unexpected place. One of his horses became lame, and in examining its foot Mr. Martin was surprised and pleased to find his lost ring snugly fitted around one of the calks of the horse's shoe, where apparently it had been wearing it for some time. It was worked off with a little difficulty and was not much the worse for its unusual experience. Mr. Martin supposes that the ring dropped from his finger in the stable and that the horse set his foot down on it so as to drive it firmly on in the manner found.

WHEN the Omaha tribe of Indians was broken up by their own consent to take land in severalty, Miss Alice Fletcher was presented with the "sacred tent," which was the very embodiment of all that they revered under the old order of things, and this is now deposited in the Peabody Museum, Cambridge, Mass. Quite as significant a relic has now been presented to Miss Fletcher by the Nez Perces. The pipe of war and council, which has been used in all the tribal deliberations for over thirty years, the one which was gravely passed around when the tribe made their last outbreak, has now been given to Miss Fletcher, with due ceremonial and the impressive statement that she had destroyed its significance, because they were no longer a tribe, but citizens of the United States.

WITHIN the last few months a new trade has arisen in India and has attained extraordinary dimensions. About two years ago a German chemist, Dr. Schlunk, discovered that excellent butter could be made from cocoanut milk. It is, according to a Bombay newspaper, pleasant to taste and smell, of a clear, whitish color, singularly free from acids, easily digestible, and an incomparably healthier and better article of diet than the cheap poor butters and oleomargarines of European markets. The manufacture is carried on in Germany, where one firm turns out from 3,000 to 4,000 kilogrammes daily. The cocoanuts required are imported from India, chiefly Bombay, in large and increasing numbers, and the trade seems likely to attain still greater importance.

A FIFTEEN-YEAR OLD boy, named Rogers, at Davisville, R. I., recently attempted a strange crime. He was not actuated by malice but by ungovernable curiosity. He poured a mixture of soda ash, kerosene, and blue vitriol into the well of Carleton Chase early one morning. He claims to have done this through a desire to "see how folks act when they are poisoned." Chase noticed the peculiar color of the water, and had it analyzed. When the crime came to light young Rogers denied all knowledge of the affair, but proof of his guilt was easily obtained. Rogers has had a preliminary trial, and was bound over for trial before the Supreme Court at Kingston. Rogers delights to revel in stories of crime and blood, and is of a morbid disposition.

IN the western part of North Carolina is what has long been known as the haunted spring. While the singular phenomenon may possibly at some time be explained, it has up to this time baffled the most skeptical. The spring comes from underneath a huge rock and frequently tempts the thirsty traveler to dismount. Nothing peculiar is noticed until a stooping posture is taken over the spring for the purpose of drinking. Then a most frightful face appears in the bottom, and, as the person's face approaches the surface of the water, this spectre face, with most horrid grimaces, rises to meet it. No one has ever been known to have the courage to drink the water after the appearance of the apparition.

THOMAS BANKS, one of the most peculiar characters that ever lived in Alabama, died recently in Montgomery. He was industrious and miserly, and had accumulated an estate valued at $200,000. Fifteen years ago he had a handsome mausoleum erected in the city cemetery, and directed that he and his brother should be laid to rest there together. He had the mausoleum furnished with a washstand, bowl and pitcher, soap and towels and comb and brush. He used to visit the place daily, and make his toilet in the mausoleum. He could not bear the idea of being buried under the ground, and said if he came to life again he would find himself in comfortable quarters. He never married, and leaves no relatives.

IN Germany a railway flagman at the crossing at a small station thought he had the grip when all the other employes of the road were getting leaves of absence for the same cause, and applied to the company's doctor to be examined. The doctor could not spare the time to stop at such a small place, so he telegraphed to the flagman to be standing beside the track when the train went past, with his tongue out, and he would examine him on the fly. The flagman dutifully stood with his tongue out at the time the train was slowly passing his station, and the next day the company received from passengers a dozen complaints of the impertinence of one of its employes at that station.

IN Africa, where flesh is considered a necessity to beauty, the native ladies increase it by honey and fresh dates, while in some parts of Asia, where to more than merely "incline to embonpoint," is counted lovely, young women, with hopes in the direction of professional beauties are put in dark rooms when they get to be ten years old, are allowed to worry about nothing and fed upon a mixture of flour and the meat of dogs. This is highly recommended, and one successful beauty, in giving her experience and detailing her charms, says that her eyes cannot be seen and that it is an effort to her to lift her arm.

A LETTER from Shakespeare, Kansas, states, that while the little seven-year-old daughter of Joseph Frank was herding her father's cattle a short distance from home, they went into a ravine, the little girl stopping to play at a small pool of water near by. While there a large black eagle dropped down within a few feet of her and commenced to drink. Nothing daunted, the little girl picked up a stone and threw it at his eagleship, striking him on the head and causing instant death. When measured from tip to tip of wings, the bird was found to be a trifle less than eleven feet and weighed 11½ pounds.

AT Allegan, Mich., a man owned a cat with three kittens. He desired to get rid of the young ones, and placed them in a bag of wood and dropped them at the house of a neighbor. The mother cat went to the house, waited until the bag was untied, and then, taking a kitten in her mouth, took it to a farmhouse not far away and dropped it. She repeated the operation twice again, leaving the others at different houses. Three times each day she appeared at each house, nursed the young one, and departed. This course she followed until the kittens were weaned, when she disappeared for good.

VIRGINIA is thus far the only known State which boasts of hen dentists. Some time since the Page County Courier published an account of a hen there flying angrily at a farmer and pulling out one of his teeth. George E. Heath, who lives in Hanover county, a short distance from Ashland, states that one morning he went to his hennery and attempted to take a hen off her roost, when she flew in his face, pecked him in his mouth, and took out a tooth which had been troubling Mr. Heath for some time, and which he intended having extracted. This is the second hen dentist in Virginia.

A GENTLEMAN arrived at Palatka, Fla., the other day having in his possession a tooth weighing over six pounds, which was taken from the bed of Peace Creek. It looked aged and its enamel was nearly gone from the wear of the water. Four weeks previous a similar tooth was discovered and sent to the Smithsonian Institution. It weighed 26 pounds, and the scientists at the Institution pronounced it to be an extinct species of the elephant.

TEN years ago ten young men of Philadelphia formed a "Ten Year Club," the members of which agreed to meet at the end of every decade around one common board and banquet according to their means. The other day seven of them met, and enjoyed the meal that had been looked forward to for ten years. Of the three absent members, two were away from the city on account of business, and the third was suffering from illness. All the members are in prosperous circumstances.

THERE has long been a tradition in Japan that once a treasure of gold bars, worth now $800,000,000, was buried far beneath the earth somewhere in the inclosure of the castle of Yuki Harutomo. Three attempts to dig it out were abandoned on account of accidents to the work. Last May excavations were begun again, and the workmen have come to pieces of boxes covered with plate iron and other indications of what is believed to be approaching success.

She Had Him in the Toils.

Wife (with solicitude of tone)—It must be very lonesome sitting all by yourself at night, John, balancing your books?

Husband—It is, my darling.

W.—I have been thinking about it for some time now and I have got a pleasant surprise for you.

H.—A pleasant surprise?

W.—Yes, dearest. I sent for mother yesterday and I expect her this evening. I mean to have her stay with us quite awhile. She will take care of the house at night and look after the children and I can go down and sit in the office while you work.

—H.—The dev—that is to say, I couldn't think of you going down town.

W.—It's my duty, dearest. I ought to have thought of it before, but it never came to my mind till yesterday. Oh! John, forgive me for not thinking of it sooner. But I will go and sit with you to-night.

H.—To-night! Why, I—I—the fact is I got through with my books last night.

W.—You did? How delightful! And you can stay at home every evening! I'm so glad!

And the delighted wife ran off to make preparations for the reception of her mother, while the husband, with somber brow, sat looking at the picture of a poker party with one member absent in the glowing grate.

And He Fled.

He came in with a breezy air, an ingratiating smirk, and a card in his outstretched hand. Before he could get his breath after climbing the stairs, Fogg reached out his hand and embraced the outstretched ditto effusively.

"I see," said Fogg, "you are an agent of the Suckemin Life Insurance Company. You'd like to ensure me for $10,000. Your scheme is superior to any other in the market, and the premiums are so low that I'll never notice the outlay. I like your scheme; your face is prepossessing; why shouldn't I take out a policy for $10,000 or $20,000? My life is less hazardous than that of the men who work in the powder magazine; I go over the Ricketty and Rattlebang Railroad half a dozen times a day—seldom have less than ten smash-ups daily you know—I sleep next door to a dynamite mill, and eat at a boarding-house. All my ancestors, as far back as the landing of the Pilgrim, have died of heart disease or consumption; my cough has been on me ten years thus far, and the doctors tell me that I haven't half a lung left, and that my heart is endowed with a full line of cardiac diseases. Oh, yes, I'll—by George, he's gone!"

And so he had. It was the first time on record that an insurance agent ever lost his voice, and it is suspected that this unfortunate went out and hanged himself out of sheer chagrin.—*Boston Transcript.*

Uses of Anger.

An old maxim, "Anger manages everything badly," is illustrated by the conduct of the lion when irritated. He then flogs his sides with his tail and shakes his mane. He then deprives himself of an opportunity of stealing a march upon his prey, which, alarmed by the beast's violent manifestations, seeks safety in flight.

A writer on natural history shows by reference to the bee that anger has its uses, though it may be a bad manager when uncontrolled.

A hundred lazy animals are fond of honey and dislike labor. They would intrude upon the hive and carry off its sweets, if bees did not have stings and were not readily irritated by interference with their stores.

If anger were not a part of our constitution, says the naturalist, applying the bees' sting and irritation, the land would be overrun with rogues and dastards; the weak would be bullied and the defenceless robbed. But the fact that anger is ready to start forth and sting the wrong-doer has a salutary influence in restraining the rogues and dastards.

Take Care! There Is Danger

In allowing inactivity of the kidneys to grow through neglect. The deadly shoals of Bright's disease and diabetes will wreck the goodly bark of health if it is allowed to drift rudderless upon them. The bladder, too, if inactive, and judicious medication does not speedily direct the helm toward the port of safety, will be whelmed by the quicksands of disease. In selecting a diuretic, let your choice fall upon Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which stimulates the renal organs without irritating and exciting them, two effects to be apprehended from the unmedicated stimuli largely resorted to. These have a tendency to react prejudicially. The Bitters invigorate the kidneys and bladder, in common with the nerves and the digestive organs, and so afford lasting aid. It also affords dual assistance in preventing and curing intermittent and remittent fever. Biliousness, constipation and rheumatism it also subjugates.

Neatly Swindled by a Colored Boy.

"Boss, you got a match?" an innocent country-looking darky inquired of a young man who was hurrying home late a few nights ago. The young man stopped and handed over a lucifer. "Wait a minute, boss, till I see what kind of a ring dis is which I just picked up heah." Striking the match, the darky held out what appeared to be a gold ring with a diamond set. "Boss, dis 'pears to be a dimund ring, and if anybody ketch me with him I'll git in trouble. How much you gib me for him?" After some chaffering the young man bought the "purest gem serene" for $2.75, and the innocent darky disappeared in the gloaming, as it were. The next morning the young man examined his diamond ring and found it was a thinly washed gold thing with a beautiful glass setting in pure lead, worth at auction about 25 cents a dozen.—*Savannah News.*

What Everybody Says

must be true, and the universal verdict of those who have used Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and Strengthening Plasters is that there is *no doubt* of their curative qualities. E. Larzelere, agent M. C. R. R., Albion, Mich., says "he was cured of Bright's disease" by the use of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup.

Mrs. M. L. Jones, Prairie City, Iowa, says: "For three years I have been afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism and kidney and liver troubles. I have taken Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and applied their Plasters over my stomach and am entirely cured. It is the greatest remedy that I have ever used."

First ask your druggist; should he not keep it, we will send on receipt of price, $1 per bottle or six for $5.

RHEUMATIC SYRUP CO.,
Jackson, Mich.

They Miss Little Rhody.

"No, sir," said the Rhode Island man, "I am proud to say that you will rarely see a drunken man in our State."

"That's probably true," returned his friend. "But you would if they didn't miss their way home and stagger over into Massachusetts."

Florence, Ala.

The personally conducted excursions to this rapidly growing city have been so successful that the Chicago and Eastern Illinois Railroad (Evansville Route) will run one on each of the following dates: Feb. 4, 11, 18 and 25. For copy of "Alabama as It Is," and further information, send to William Hill, Gen. Pass. Agent, Chicago, Ill.

"PLEASE pass the butter," a maid was heard to say who was attempting to milk a fractious cow.

POLICEMEN are not socially inclined. Each one has a little club of his own.

Tremendous Seas at Tillamook Rock.

At the office of Major Handbury, United States Engineer, is to be seen a "dornick" of basalt weighing sixty-two pounds, which was brought up from Tillamook light by Mr. McClure, lamplist of this district.

He reports that a most fearful storm was experienced at the rock recently, and that the dornick was thrown up by the force of the waves and fell on the roof of the light-keeper's house, 110 feet above the sea level, breaking a hole in the roof. The waves were so high that the water came down the chimney of the boiler house of the fog siren in torrents and poured out through the tubes of the boiler. The chimney is about 130 feet above sea level. The spray entered the cowl of the chimney over the lamp, which is 150 feet above sea level, and ran in streams to the bottom.

Progress.

It is very important in this age of vast material progress that a remedy be pleasing to the taste and to the eye, easily taken, acceptable to the stomach and healthy in its nature and effects. Possessing these qualities, Syrup of Figs is the one perfect laxative and most gentle diuretic known.

Little Willie Gets There.

Miss Brainy (of Boston)—I want to have you send home a suit of clothes for my little brother Willie. He is eleven years of age.

Salesman—Yes, madam. Should you say—er, that he is large or small for his age?

Miss Brainy—Well, I don't know that Willie has any superfluity of adipose tissue as compared with other boys of his age, but he is usually in the habit of arriving at his destination with both pedal extremities firmly placed on this mundane sphere.—*Clothier and Furnisher.*

Kissed Another Man's Wife.

"You scoundrel," yelled young Jacob Green,
At his good neighbor, Brown—
"You kissed my wife upon the street—
I ought to knock you down."
"That's where you're wrong," good Brown replied,
In accents mild and meek;
"I kissed her, that I've not denied,
But kissed her on the cheek,

and I did it because she looked so handsome—the very picture of beauty and health. What is the secret of it?" "Well," replied Green, "since you ask it, I will tell you: She uses Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I accept your apology. Good-night." "Favorite Prescription" is the only remedy for the delicate derangements and weaknesses of females, sold by druggists, under *a positive guarantee* of giving satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it returned.

FOR biliousness, sick headache, indigestion, and constipation, take Dr. Pierce's Pellets.

A FRIEND thinks that the winds must be great mathematicians because they sigh forever.—*Boston Transcript.*

A Remedy for the Influenza Cough.

A remedy recommended for patients afflicted with the influenza is Kemp's Balsam, the specific for coughs and colds, which is especially adapted to diseases of the throat and lungs. Do not wait for the first symptoms of the disease before securing the remedy, but get a bottle and keep it on hand for use the moment it is needed. If neglected the influenza has a tendency to bring on pneumonia. All druggists sell the Balsam.

"NONE but the brave deserve the fare," remarked the conductor, boldly pocketing the unregistered nickels.—*Life.*

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

A FATHER who has put his boy into a law office, speaks of him as his son-in-law.—*Boston Star.*

The old smoker's delight—"Tansill's Punch," America's finest 5c Cigar.

THE easiest way to take a joke good-naturedly is to do it with the scissors.—*St. Paul Portrayer.*

Prepare for Spring

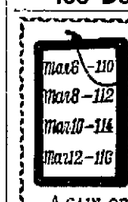
Now is the time to attend to your personal condition in preparation for the change to spring season. If you have not "wintered well," if you are tired out from overwork, if your blood has become impure from close confinement in badly ventilated offices or shops, you should take Hood's Sarsaparilla at once. It will purify and vitalize your blood, create a good appetite, and give your whole system tone and strength.

"For a first-class spring medicine my wife and I think very highly of Hood's Sarsaparilla. We both took it last spring. It did us a great deal of good and we felt better through the hot weather than ever before. It cured my wife of sick headache, from which she has suffered a great deal, and relieved me of a dizzy, tired feeling. I think every one ought to take something to purify the blood before the hot weather comes on, and we shall certainly take Hood's Sarsaparilla this spring." J. H. PEARCE, Capt. Granite Railway Co., Concord, N. H.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar



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A GAIN OF A POUND A DAY IN THE CASE OF A MAN WHO HAS BECOME "ALL RUN DOWN," AND HAS BEGUN TO TAKE THAT REMARKABLE FLESH PRODUCER,

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OF PURE COD LIVER OIL WITH Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda

IS NOTHING UNUSUAL. THIS FEAT HAS BEEN PERFORMED OVER AND OVER AGAIN. PALATABLE AS MILK. ENDORSED BY PHYSICIANS. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. AVOID SUBSTITUTIONS AND IMITATIONS.

To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy, SMITH'S

BILE BEANS

Use the SMALL SIZE (40 little beans to the bottle). They are the most convenient; suit all ages. Price of either size, 25 cents per bottle.

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Makers of "Bile Beans," St. Louis, Mo.

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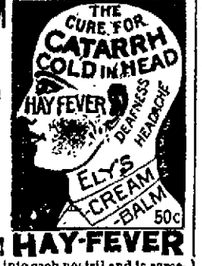
Cleanses the Nasal Passages,

Allays Pain and Inflammation,

Heals the Sores,

Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.



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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Papa Forgot Himself.

Johnny Binks—Pa, is ivory very expensive?

Binks—Very.

"The pure white kind costs more than other kinds, doesn't it?"

"No, my son; the white is a dollar, the red two dollars, and the blue five dol—Oh, yes, I guess it does."—*New York Sun.*

The Handsomest Lady in Town

Remarked to a friend the other day that she knew Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs was a superior remedy, as it stopped her cough instantly when other cough remedies had no effect whatever. So to prove this and convince you of its merit, any druggist will give you a Sample Bottle *Free.* Large size, 50c and $1.

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THE elements that go to make up a mad dog are a tin can, a string, and a small boy

IF Dobbins' Electric Soap *is* what so many insist it is, you *can not afford* to go without it. Your grocer has it, and you can *decide for yourself* very soon. Don't let another Monday pass without trying it.

WHAT is that which must play before it can work?—A fire-engine.

COUGHS AND HOARSENESS.—The irritation which induces coughing immediately relieved by use of "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" Sold only in boxes.

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Sure Cure.

CURES PERMANENTLY

FROST-BITES.

Frost-Bitten Sore Feet.

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After rubbing his feet with St. Jacobs Oil, in the evening before going to bed, my son was cured of chilblains.

Mrs. LEONE GLASER.

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The trying ordeals which fashionable society imposes on its devotees are enough to severely test the physical strength and endurance of the most robust. Irregular and late hours, over-rich and indigestible food, late suppers, the fatigue of the ball-room, the bad air of the ill-ventilated, overcrowded theatre, are each, in themselves, sufficient to upset the system and ruin the health of the delicate and sensitive. Combined, they can hardly fail, if persisted in, to seriously impair the health of the hardiest. Ladies generally possess less powers of endurance than their male consorts, and so the sooner succumb to these deleterious influences. They become pale, haggard and debilitated, and constantly experience a sense of lassitude—that "tired feeling," as so many express it. The least exertion fatigues them. Various neuralgic and other pains harrass and distress the sufferer. Headache, backache, "bearing-down" sensations, and "female weaknesses" follow and sorely afflict the sufferer.

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CATARRH

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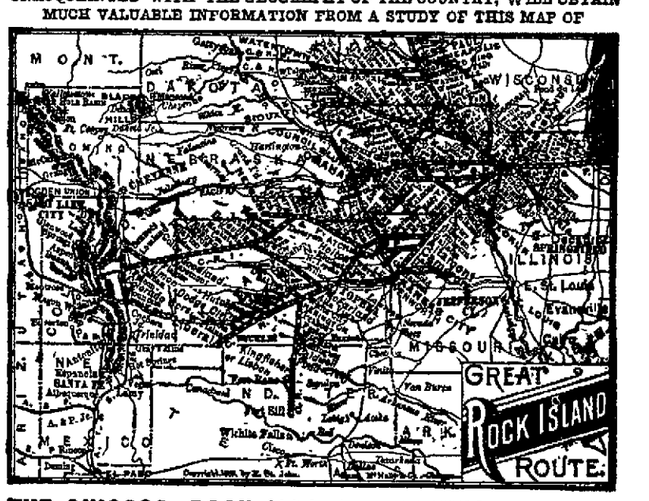
A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF



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RACY CHAPTER ON JAGS.

SWELLED HEADS THAT MAY BE ACQUIRED IN MANY WAYS.

Means of Getting Them Are Only Limited by the Combinations to Be Made in Mixing Drinks—The Straight Whisky Jag Is at the Bottom of the Ladder and the Champagne Jag at the Top.

ACCORDING to Webster, a jag is a small load; therefore one who has a jag carries a small load. That is, if you go strictly by the dictionary's definition. But modernized jags are of many kinds; some are weighty, and all are expensive. The meaning is so comprehensive that a score or more of words and phrases in use twelve months ago have lapsed into innocuous desuetude. Now, no one says "Brown was loaded to-night," or "Brown got caught in a blizzard," or "Brown was full," or "Brown was leery," or "Brown was swamped."

"Brown had a jag last night" is the modern expression which you can qualify with any expressive adjective. "A cold jag" is good form, a "mixed jag" is in common use, and a "f. o. j.," meaning "fine old jag," is the very latest, but everybody has caught on. The expression is not elegant, but it has a meaning, and has probably come to stay. "Jagged" and "jagging" will come on apace, and then somebody will add a few pages to the dictionary.

There is no prevailing style of jag for the very simple reason that no class of society can run a corner on it

The champagne jag is the happiest of all jags, because it is the most sociable.

AFTER HIS FIRST JAG.

Who ever heard of a man evolving a champagne jag without the assistance of one or more friends? Mean men use straight whisky in a game of solitaire, and their jag is as uninteresting as the subjects are miserable and unhappy. But the champagne jag, provided the wine be A1 and the stomach be not disordered, calls forth all that is social in one's nature. No torpid liver should ever attempt the champagne jag, for the sake of the fine beverage spoiled. But when gentlemen and, mayhap, ladies, throw dull care away to listen to the popping of corks, the least harmful and most exhilarating of jags is the result. Its happiest effects are seen in the early morning. If one can sing his soul pours forth in melody; if one can dance the heels bespeak his joyous condition. If neither accomplishment is vouchsafed the tongue loosens at both ends and a happy, harmless

THE CHAMPAGNE JAG.

loquacity reveals the jag. It is under the influence of a champagne jag that man forgets his sorrows and sometimes his wife. He calls upon everthing in reach to contribute to his enjoyment, and the greatest sufferer is the pocket-book. The cost of a champagne jag, if the jag is rightly celebrated, is never known until the bills all come in.

No two jags are alike, no matter if they are acquired in the same way

The straight-whisky jag is the jag of sorrows. It has no redeeming features and the man who indulges in one should be hanged. The artist could not do justice to the straight-whisky jag. It has two pints in its stomach and a pint in its pocket, and it goes behind a house and drinks all by itself. It rolls from one side of the street to the other, and it yells like a Comanche until an officer takes it to the station. Then it gets sick, oh, so sick, and its head hurts, and the police judge depletes its pocketbook. Nobody pities it and nobody should.

THE EFFECT OF MIXED DRINKS.

Even the bootblack shies stones at the straight-whisky jag. The plain-whisky jag is at the bottom of the ladder and the champagne jag at the top.

But the young man! The new young man who goes out with a friend is the happiest of all those jagged. He is proud of his jag, and long before he has any excuse for feeling hilarious he gets gay. And he drinks a sherry wine here, and a port wine there, and sweet wine, and sour wine, and he gets gayer and gayer. Such a jag! He finally orders champagne, for he has just received his month's salary. He rests against the bar, and invites everybody to come up and drink wine with him. He is very sick the next day. The new young man with a jag is a rara avis, and the newer

WHISKY STRAIGHT.

he is the more inclined he is to talk of his jag.

The jag acquired by too frequent potatious of hot drinks is a sad, sad jag. The hot-drinks jag is never remembered with enthusiasm. Sad, stupid, and sea-sick, the man with a hot-drinks jag is to be pitied.

His Daughter Worked Harder.

A gaunt, haggard-looking man, whose business keeps him rushing from the opening until the close of every work day, was sympathized with a few days ago by a friend.

"I tell you, old man," said the friend, "you work too hard. Why don't you take things easy? You've got money enough to let things wag their own way now."

"We are a hard-working family," was the reply, "and when I get home I shall find the whole lot of us just as tired as I am, and nobody in the house feeling bright except the servants. My daughter used to be rosy and fresh-looking until she began going into society, and how she ever stands it now is more than I can tell. I don't know a man down town that works as hard as she does, and she keeps pegging away at it when I'm sleeping."

"What does she do, for heaven's sake?"

"Well, I don't know everything she does, because I haven't reached that point of interest in her mode of enjoying herself to keep notes. She's in society. Don't you understand that? Well, I don't either, but that explanation seems to be all that is necessary from her when I advise her to let up and take a rest. I suppose she's got an end to keep up, and she's struggling hard to keep it elevated, I tell you. Yesterday she was up at 8 o'clock, because she had to go out shopping. She came in at luncheon pretty well fagged out. Then she had a dozen calls to make, and when she came in to dinner she looked so poorly I felt tired for her. There was a reception somewhere at night, and just before I retired a dude came around and carried her off to it. She came in along toward midnight, but this didn't prevent her from getting up this morning at 8 o'clock again. So far, she belongs to a literary club that meets on Tuesday, a Dorcas circle that meets on Wednesday, a debating club that meets on Thursday, a dancing class that meets on Friday, and a missionary club that meets on Saturday. Then her nights are taken up with a bowling club, a progressive euchre club, a theater club, receptions, balls, parties, and the aforementioned dude. Sandwiched between all these are innumerable social calls, luncheons, and such things. Sundays are roaring days with her, too. She is a teacher in a Sunday school, and she never misses evening service. Of course she has a good many other things to look after, but I can't recollect what they are just now. I lead a lazy life as compared with the life she leads. Being in business isn't half as hard as being in society."

A Horse's Memory.

"Say, friend, you are on my horse," said one gentleman to another as he reined his horse before the door.

"Your horse! Oh, no; why, I bought this horse two years ago."

"You did?" answered the other: "well, I lost my horse—it was stolen—just two years ago."

The conversation took place under the far-spreading oaks of an old-time plantation home. A planter was surprised to see his horse return home after two years, and ridden by a gentleman who evidently had bought the horse in good faith. After some conversation the old owner of the horse, with much earnestness, said: "Well, sir, if you will dismount, unsaddle the horse, and he don't go to the fence, take the bars down, walk to the well, and if he don't find water in the bucket let it down the well, and then walk off to his old stable, I will give up, and that horse isn't mine!" "At your word; the horse is yours if he does all that," cried the visitor, and, leaping from the horse, unsaddled it. What was his astonishment when the horse went straight to the fence, let down the bars, crossed over, went to the well, and, finding no water, let the bucket down, and then, as though he had left home but yesterday, walked to the old stable. The animal remembered the trick, and the owner recovered his horse. There are those living now who can attest to the truth of this story, though it happened years ago.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Her Resolutions.

In looking over a woman's list of good resolutions for the new year, we fail to find the following:

1. Never to stop a horse-car on a curve or on an inclination.
2. Always to signify to the driver or conductor in some way save by an uplifted eyebrow that she wants the car to stop.
3. Never to get into deep conversation with a friend, and forgetting her street till she is a block farther, blame the conductor for not stopping more quickly.
4. Never to lay her wet umbrella down on the silk-goods counter in a store.
5. To carry the same umbrella up and down and not in and out.
6. To buy more than two postage stamps at a time.
7. To mend her old clothes before she gives them to the poor.
8. To refrain from joining any more committees.
9. To refrain from telling every one she meets what her grippe symptoms were and what she did for them.
10. To refrain from writing 1889 any farther than into March, 1890.—*Boston Saturday Evening Gazette.*

PRETENTIOUS DRESS.

GORGEOUS COSTUMES WORN BY GOTHAM'S FASHION LEADERS.

Long Waists to Be Abolished—Some Curious Fashion Fads—A Modiste's Novel Utilization of a Bustle—The Prettiest Costume of the Season Sketched.

[NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.]

FIGURE I.

THE feminine reader must kindly turn her back upon the more utilitarian interests of dress, and permit me to depict, as matters of curiosity if not of value, the styles of costuming seen at New York's occasions of pretentious dress. It is the close and climax of the season of fashionable festivities, and the costumes are veritable exhibits of finery. The new evening bodices are cut either with very short points in front or else quite round, the waist being very often outlined with a girdle of silk cord, knotted on the side, and afterward falling almost to the hem of the skirts. Draperies and puffings of chiffon round the bust and on the shoulders appear to be indispensable from these new bodices, while trimmings of ribbon and flowers are profusely used. Pompom sleeves, such as are here sketched (see Figure 2), are a new idea. The gown was plum-colored silk, brocaded with designs in the colors of shaded autumn leaves. The bretelles and other trimmings were of pale saffron silk gauze, and on the shoulders were wings of old gold. But the curious feature was the puffy structure of lace rising above the merely rudimentary sleeve on each shoulder. Oddity is thus achieved.

Just here let me tell, for the comfort of those women who have to make their own dresses, of the discomfort of a woman of my acquaintance who is bound to be stylish or die in the attempt. She has just had a frock sent home from a well-known maker. She put it on, and prepared to sally forth and strike all beholders dumb. But her bustle troubled her. The tiny pad felt like a cannon-ball. She tried to consider it her imagination, but that terrible weight pressing on her back nearly drove her crazy. At last she threw off the gown, took out the pad, got her scissors, and sat down to investigate. She ripped the pad open, and—what do you think she found it was stuffed with? That "swagger" dressmaker had swept her room and emptied her dust-pan into this bustle! There were the clippings and sweepings from a dozen different dresses rolled up along with dust from the four corners of the establishment, packed into a semblance of rag-carpet ball and made into a genuine, bona fide foreign bustle. My friend has concluded that for the future a good,

FIGURE II.

plain, every-day, homelike Yankee bustle will answer all purposes.

Which is the prettiest dress seen in New York swelldom this winter? O, who shall decide? The best authorities would disagree. Surely, a lovely gown of coral-pink faille, with large designs in thread-colored guipure lace. The ceinture is of coral pink velvet, while the only trimming consists of rows of frisse orange ostrich feathers arranged as designed. The gloves are of a pale straw color. Please note the shirred effect in my initial sketch (Figure I) and also in the full-length portrait (Figure 3). That is a brand-new idea. I saw one Empire gown of bright citron-yellow satin, tight-fitting, and with no other trimming but two epaulettes of yellow roses. An overdress exactly like a—hum—dear me, I cannot use the exact term, but a "primary" garment, slightly shirred around the neck, of cream silk net in exact early Empire design—stars and a broad floral edge—copied from an antique tulle of the period, is to be worn with a band of diamonds under the bust to simulate the Recamier waist. Short puffs of starred net form the small globe sleeves. Still another gown of peach blossom velvet, has the corsage folded over from one side to the other in graceful lines. The decolletage is edged with a narrow band of ostrich trimming that continues to the waist after crossing the bust. The skirt, cut entirely on the cross, is perfectly plain, a narrow band of feather

FIGURE III.

trimming cuts the velvet in a diagonal line from waist to hem. Yet another somewhat resembles the faint mauve pink of hothouse lilac buds. Lilac anemique would not be a bad name for the tone used, as we are getting to realistic terms in everything, dress fabrics included. The gown is that tint, with gleaming train and no trimming at all, the only thing that attenuates the monotone being a pair of pale green velvet sleeves, picturesquely formed and fully draped and entirely embroidered with silver spangles. In by-gone days a woman wearing a dress of one material and sleeves of another, unless at a fancy dress ball, would have been looked upon as somewhat daft, or that she had not possessed sufficient material to complete her gown. Nowadays, the fashion is not only to vary the materials but also colors, and really the effect is exceedingly becoming; consequently, at such originalities we cannot possibly grumble. There seems to be a mad idea these days to dress to counteract the natural effect of our physiques. The tall, slender girl rejoices in being able to wear sashes and hip draping. The little, round one runs to perpendicular lines. All very well when our characteristics are too pronounced.

There is an evident movement against the long waists which have tortured some of us, and made us look out of all proportion besides. A handsome pointed neck dress is made with a sort of tight-fitting Spanish jacket, the edge of which just reaches the waist-line at the back and rounds up from under the arms till the two points meet and fasten just under the breast-line. The triangular space left in front is filled with loosely falling lace or not, confined by ribbons fastened to the edges of the jacket as they meet the waist-line. These ribbons tie loosely in front. The sudden, ugly, and unnatural concave from breast-line to waist in front is thus concealed.

Hair is dressed most elaborately for New York balls, but not all atop of the head as formerly. See my pictures for particulars. Hair must look as if it stays so without hair pins. The girls who have very little hair seem to be the ones in luck just now. All the same, if you have magnificent heavy locks you can afford to laugh and stick to your Greek coil at the back of your head. No woman whose luxuriant natural endowments prevent her from following a fashion need be sorry. If you can't wear a triple jacket

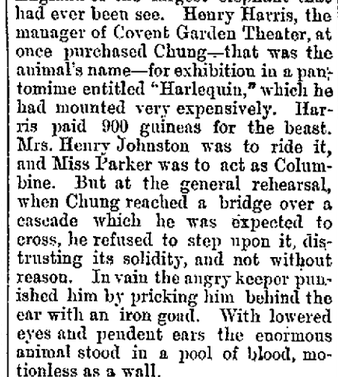


FIGURE IV.

and a pleated yoke rejoice, and don't. If your figure needs such assistance rejoice that fashion permits it, and do.

We cannot all of us dress in a low-neck bolster case and look like Mme. Recamier. And when you go to a ball always have some extra pins about you. You can't do your waltzing comfortably if you have to drag a yard or so of Valenciennes streaming around after you. If you don't make a habit of providing yourself with these extra pins, you will many times see moments of anguish when you would give your soul for a pin and think you got it cheap. You step into the front of your dress and pull the drapery down, to be stepped on again every time you move. An awkward man places his foot on your train and—oh, horror!—the hook and the band gives way!—*Daisy Dart, in Chicago Ledger.*

The Misunderstood Elephant.

I have found among the memoirs of the actor Charles Young, published by his son, the Rev. Julius Young, an anecdote which will illustrate the sagacity and affectionate sensibility of these huge pachyderms. The newspapers had announced the arrival in England of the largest elephant that had ever been see. Henry Harris, the manager of Covent Garden Theater, at once purchased Chung—that was the animal's name—for exhibition in a pantomime entitled "Harlequin," which he had mounted very expensively. Harris paid 900 guineas for the beast. Mrs. Henry Johnston was to ride it, and Miss Parker was to act as Columbine. But at the general rehearsal, when Chung reached a bridge over a cascade which he was expected to cross, he refused to step upon it, distrusting its solidity, and not without reason. In vain the angry keeper punished him by pricking him behind the ear with an iron goad. With lowered eyes and pendent ears the enormous animal stood in a pool of blood, motionless as a wall.

The captain of the vessel which had brought Chung over came in during the contest between the man and the elephant. He had become fond of the beast, and often fed it with dainties. The animal had scarcely recognized its friend when it approached him with a supplicating air, gently took his hand in its trunk and placed it in the bleeding wound, then held the hand up to the captain's eyes. The gesture said as clearly as words: "See how they have made me suffer!" Poor Chung appeared so unhappy that every one was touched, even the cruel keeper. To win pardon the man ran out and bought some apples, which he offered to the elephant. But Chung disdainfully threw them away. The captain, who had also fetched some fruit from Covent Garden Market, came back immediately afterward and held it out to Chung. He willingly accepted it, and after eating it, coiled his trunk gently round his protector's waist.—*Acrobats and Mountebanks.*

The Bird's Breakfast Bell.

Our pet goldfinch having escaped from his cage, flew into a tall ailanthus tree in the back yard. There he sat singing his sweetest and rejoicing in his unexpected freedom, but quite unconscious of the existence of pugnacious sparrows and hungry cats. We brought out his gilded cage and set it on the top of a tall step-ladder, leaving the door open, and just inside a cup of tempting hempseed. For two hours he scorned to look at it, though he often fixed his bright little eyes on us when we called him, and answered us with a cheery, defiant "Witzah!" We had almost given up hope of getting him back, when it occurred to us to ring his breakfast bell; in other words, to rattle up the hempseed in the tin box where it was kept. This was a sound he understood, as we had long made it a practice thus to announce breakfast to his finchship. Fortunately he had had nothing to eat when he flew away, and the well-known sound suggested seed, water and lettuce to the little empty stomach, and so he hopped down slowly from bough to bough, until he was close to the cage. There he staid for some time, evidently hesitating, until suddenly he fluttered down into his home, having decided to abandon the delights of liberty for the solid comforts of civilization.—*American Agriculturist.*

"PRISONER at the bar," said a North Dakota Judge, "your offense deserves to be punished by the State with a term of ten years in prison; but as the State is very hard up at present I will give you only five years."

THE popular watch-guard in Oklahoma is a six-shooter.

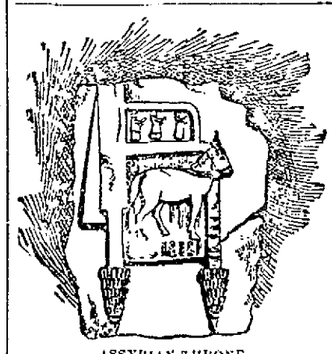
CHAIRS IN PAST AGES.

SLOW STAGES BY WHICH THEY GREW TO FILL THEIR PRESENT OFFICE.

An Interesting Evolution Since They Were Used as Indicative of Dignity and Honor—From a Starting Point in Churches Many Centuries Ago They Have Steadily Developed.

ONE of the most curious pages in human history is the process out of which is developed the modern chair. A primitive man had no such thing. If he was a savage, as so many claim, his seat was a log or the ground, or else he would sit, squatting upon his heels, like the American Indian. We can see from the savages of to-day a very good picture of the original savage, and all the steps of the progress toward civilization can be traced in nationalities who now live all along the scale.

A chair of any kind was a symbol of dignity, and in order to specify the royal throne it was necessary to add a modifying word like the throne of the kingdom, so often mentioned in the Old Testament. The throne of Solomon is described as a throne of ivory, overlaid with pure gold. It had arms, or stays, and on the steps



ASSYRIAN THRONE.

were a pair of lions. It is recorded to have been round behind, probably meaning a circular back, and fastened to the throne was a footstool of pure gold. It was before this footstool that suppliants knelt and presented their petitions. There is no picture of this throne in existence, but this Assyrian picture will give a very good idea of Oriental thrones in general.

Although chairs were thus known and used as emblems of dignity and as a part of pageants, they by no means came into common use, and were not a part of the furniture of home; indeed, their use for insignia of office or position tended to prevent their general use. They were not necessary in a state of civilization where squatting or reclining were the ordinary postures.

The wider use of chairs gradually grew from its adoption by the church as the symbol of authority by the bishop. The chair was called the cathedra. This word, in use by the French, was shortened to chair, and was adopted into English use from the French. The oldest chairs in existence are probably certain chairs or seats cut in the tufa stone in the catacombs, and supposed to have been the cathedra of the bishop when persecution compelled the Christians to hold service there. It is possible, however, that the chair known as St. Peter's, and carefully preserved as the Episcopal seat of St. Peter, is still older. It was originally a heathen throne, is of wood, with inlaid ivory work representing the labors of Hercules. It never was submitted to general inspection until 1866, when it was closely examined and its character clearly ascertained. Its extreme antiquity was thus shown at the same time that its reputation as the actual chair of St. Peter was badly damaged.

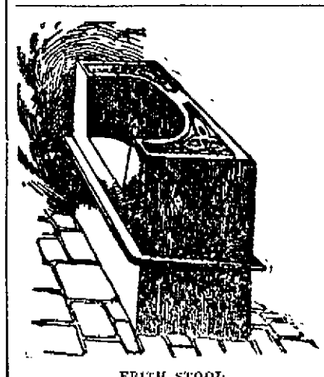
In ancient Christian art the Episcopal chairs are frequently represented with lions' or dogs' heads as ornaments and with various designs in carving. The next step was to provide seats for the clergy, which were usually of a much humbler character, being placed on each side of the bishop's chair. They were called stalls. These were generally made of wood, but sometimes of stone or marble. It seems to have been the general rule that the seats should be the index of spiritual rank. Hence great care was taken that the lower orders of the clergy should not sit with those of higher rank. No chairs or seats were provided for the people in church, but stools were given to the church officials. In the poorer churches benches were used instead of stalls, and the clergy found the seats to be of so much advantage that they began to use them in their cells. Gradually the chair extended beyond the church

JINNY GEDDES STOOL.

to secular use, and here is a specimen of a very ancient stool, which shows their primitive method and style.

Out of the idea connected with the holiness of churches grew the practice known as "seeking sanctuary," that is, going to a place for refuge from some avenger or from some process of the law. Hexham monastery was one of these sanctuaries, and the bounds of sanctuary began a mile from the monastery on every side. Within the church was a large stone seat called the "frith stool," or sanctuary chair.

"Frith" means peace and "stol" means seat. The dignity given to the chair is shown by the relative amount of punishment measured out to those who should enter the sanctuary bounds and carry away a criminal The boundaries were



FRITH STOOL.

marked by four crosses placed on the four roads leading to the monastery, each a mile away, and the penalties for violation of sanctuary were graduated as follows: A party seized inside of the four crosses meant that the apprehenders should pay £200; if apprehended in the town that surrounded the abbey, £400; if within the walls of the church-yard, £600; if within the church itself, £1,200; if within the choir, then £1,800, besides penance, as in the case of sacrilege; but if he presumed to take the runaway delinquent out of the holy chair or "frith stool" the offense was irredeemable by money, and had become boteless (boodless), and called forth not only the utmost severity of the church but the heaviest punishment of the secular power.

The stone chair, engraved above and still preserved at Hexham, is the identical frith stool which for ages was the sanctuary chair of the famous Hexham monastery. It is the only one known to exist in England at the present time.

Until the fourteenth century the rule was observed in churches that it was forbidden the people "to sit at ease during the services of the church."

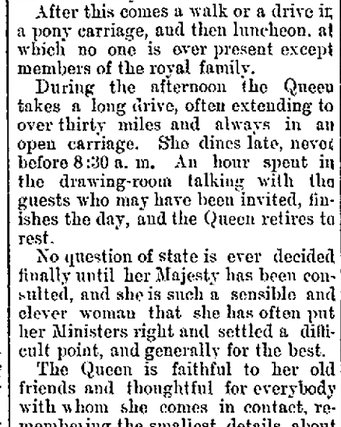
When the clergy had provided themselves comfortable seats in the chancel they found it difficult to forbid seats in the same quarter to laymen of high degree, especially to those who were patrons. Then the next thing was the providing of benches for those who were suffering under bodily infirmity. Then others who were regular attendants demanded and obtained the right of bringing with them the movable benches which they used at home. The common people were allowed to kneel at prayers on sedge mats or on little stools, which they brought with them, carrying them home again after service. The patrons' seats and benches gradually changed into pews, and when the Puritan commonwealth came in the services, or rather sermons, were so much longer that seats bec me a necessity. Meanwhile the patrons and wealthier laity were so much troubled by the constant observance and remarks of their humbler neighbors that the pews were made high so as to shut them out from view. Comfort and privacy were their chief objects, and some of the pews were very gorgeous.

The development of the growth of the chair in church worship had an analogous growth in the homes of the better classes. At first the chair had the same symbolism of dignity, and was reserved for the head of the household. With the chair was the footstool, on which the children were often allowed to sit, that they might be petted by their fathers.

Then more chairs were introduced as seats for honored guests, but the idea of comfort was wanting, and the chairs were simply a flat seat, with straight up-and-down backs, which need not be illustrated here, because the modern craze for the antique has caused very good imitations to be placed in almost every one's parlor.

Within the present century some few nations of the world have gotten an idea that comfort is of some importance, and hence we have chairs in a thousand forms, and some with very luxurious fitting possible.

Probably the most celebrated chair in existence is that coronation chair in Westminster Abbey, in which is set the stone known as Lia Fail. It is an oblong,

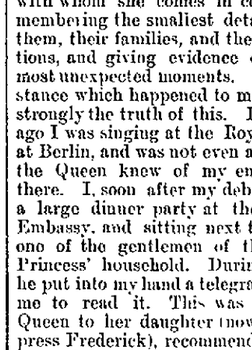


CORONATION CHAIR.

rough stone brought from Scone in Scotland. In this chair all the reigning sovereigns of England have been crowned since Edward I.

THE ENGLISH SOVEREIGN.

A Pleasant View of Queen Victoria.



QUEEN rises early in the morning, and after breakfast reads and answers her letters and transacts business. She is fond of the open air, and if the weather be favorable often has her papers taken into a tent or summer-house upon the lawn, which commands an extensive and most lovely view of Lochnagar, its surrounding mountains, and the Valley of the Dee.

After this comes a walk or a drive in a pony carriage, and then luncheon, at which no one is ever present except members of the royal family.

During the afternoon the Queen takes a long drive, often extending to over thirty miles and always in an open carriage. She dines late, never before 8:30 a. m. An hour spent in the drawing-room talking with the guests who may have been invited, finishes the day, and the Queen retires to rest.

No question of state is ever decided finally until her Majesty has been consulted, and she is such a sensible and clever woman that she has often put her Ministers right and settled a difficult point, and generally for the best.

The Queen is faithful to her old friends and thoughtful for everybody with whom she comes in contact, remembering the smallest details about them, their families, and their occupations, and giving evidence of this at most unexpected moments. A circumstance which happened to me justifies strongly the truth of this. Four years ago I was singing at the Royal Opera at Berlin, and was not even aware that the Queen knew of my engagement there. I, soon after my debut, was at a large dinner party at the English Embassy, and sitting next to me was one of the gentlemen of the Crown Princess' household. During dinner he put into my hand a telegram, telling me to read it. This was from the Queen to her daughter (now the Empress Frederick), recommending me to her and desiring her to do all she could for me. Needless to say that after this I was so excited that I could eat no dinner, and I insisted on keeping the telegram, one of my precious souvenirs.

Her Majesty is fond of music and is a good musician.

The Queen herself looks after the welfare of all her tenants and servants, and if any one of them is sick she is the first one to pay them a visit and take them little comforts.

During her stay in Scotland she takes a pleasure during her drives in stopping at various cottages to ask after the welfare of the inmates. When so occupied the Queen is as kind and simple as any ordinary lady could be.

POET (to editor, handing him a manuscript)—I suppose you'll give me credit for this. Editor—Take it to the counting-room and they may give you credit for one insertion.

IT certainly will be necessary to look into the opera glass trust.

DIED IN HER LOVER'S ARMS.

A Doctor's Tale of a Hard Old Man and His Young Wife.

I don't remember anything (he went on) so hard on a man as I once had to witness. The young wife of a hard old man was dying. She was as pretty a girl as any one ever saw, and how she ever came to marry the old fellow I could only guess. I suppose it was money; at all events, her family had forced her into the marriage. She had been ill for a long time, and I could see that she had some heavy sorrow at her heart. At last I was summoned, and when I looked at her I saw it would be my last visit. It did seem hard to think that this young girl should die.

"Doctor," she said, "tell me the truth."

"My dear child," I said as cheerfully as I could—when she held her hand up.

"Tell me the truth," she said. "I read it in your face when you looked at me. Tell me, I'm not afraid to die. I would rather—but if I can have only an hour to live——"

"Oh, yes, certainly—more than that."

"Doctor," she said, "will you give me a sheet of paper?"

"My dear," said I, "you are too weak to write: let me——"

"No, no; I must. I promised, and I will keep my word."

She took the pencil and, with a struggle wrote a few words.

"Send that to Jack, now, at once."

"Jack who?" I asked.

She gave me the name. As I folded the note, I read:

"Come!

"Amy."

I put it in an envelope. I wrote the name and address, and sent a messenger with instructions to tell Jack to lose no time. We waited. She lay patiently for a few minutes, and then she turned and asked:

"Has he come yet?"

"No," I said.

"He said he would, he said he would, whenever I should send him that message."

"He will come," I said.

"I know he will—I know he will."

She turned away again and lay perfectly quiet. There was a step. She started, looked toward the door and saw her husband. She gave no smile, no look of pleasure. He came to the bedside.

"How do you feel now, my darling?" the husband asked:

"I am dying," she said calmly.

After a moment's pause she held out her thin hand to him.

"I have been a true wife to you, have I not?" she asked.

"Yes, yes, my poor little darling."

"Doctor, you hear him, do you not?"

She turned away again and the silence was painful.

There was another, a rapid step along the corridor. The door opened and a tall, good-looking young fellow of about thirty years came in. Her face seemed to be transfigured. I never saw such a smile on any human face before. It was one of heaven.

"Jack," she said, and half raised herself from the pillow. He took her in his arms and held her up.

"My Jack! My love!" she said, and she took his brown face between her white hands, and she fondled it with the tenderest caress.

"I knew you would come. And I am so glad to go—now. I have loved you all these years. My true Jack!"

I turned away, for their lips met. I did not need to, for I could not see anything. My eyes were full. The old man sat with his face buried in his hands.

"Husband," she said. He looked up and she held out her hand. "I have been a true wife to you, but this is my love. Good-by, husband." She tore away her hand, and the old man's head fell once again.

"I am dying, my Jack!" she said. "Hold me close—close—love. I would rather die in your arms than live in any other!"

They held one another for a minute. The silence, the situation was agony. Then her arms loosened from his neck, a faint whisper came from her lips.

"Come—to—me—soon—dearest."

It seemed as if the spirit fled in the sibiliant sound. Her Jack laid her gently down—dead. I took him by the arm and led him out, and as we passed the old man seated in the chair by the bedside quivered, with his face buried in his hands.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Telling Strangers' Ages.

"Give me the list of the names of the men in any city or town in this country and without ever having seen or heard of them, I will tell you half their ages," said a prominent citizen the other day.

"How can you do that?" asked an incredulous bystander.

"Simply by the initials of their names. In the first place, you must remember that about half of the male population of this country have been named after Presidents of the United States or candidates for President, and all you have to do is to know when these Presidential candidates were at the zenith of their popularity. Of course exceptions must be made to George Washington and Andrew Jackson, for people have not quit naming their boys after these illustrious men to this day.

"For instance, here is the name of W. H. Johnson—William Henry Harrison was elected President in 1836, consequently Mr. Johnson is about 53 years old. Here is W. Scott Smith—Winfield Scott ran for President in 1852. Smith is therefore about 37 years old. The next name on the list is A. L. North—Abraham Lincoln was elected President in 1860. Mr. North is therefore about 28 years of age. Now take the next—M. F. Smathers. Millard Fillmore was a candidate for President in 1856. M. F. Smathers is, therefore, in all probability, about 33 years old. And so on. By studying the Christian names of men you can figure out the ages of many of them very closely."—*Punxsutawney (Pa.) Spirit.*

That Wooden-Headed Young Man.

"I take it for granted, Miss Laura," said young Dr. Smidgley, "that you condemn, as all sensible young women do, the unwholesome and barbarous practice of tight lacing?"

"On the contrary, Mr. Smidgeley," returned Miss Laura, with a wistful, yearning look in her glorious dark eye, "I think a compression of the waist to a reasonable extent not only harmless but at times positively exhilarating."

And that dense, stupid, wooden-headed youth sat there for an hour and argued with the young lady on the evils of tight lacing.—*Chicago Tribune.*

THE way of the world—round and round she goes.

BEAUTIFUL Drapery Scarfs.

Just received and on sale, beautiful Drapery Scarfs, new and exquisite designs and colorings. The handsomest that has ever been brought to this city. Just the thing for draping Chairs, Mantels, Pictures, Easels, etc.

DRESS GOODS.

The fresh additions to our admirable stock of Dress Goods in the New Spring Colorings are worthy of your immediate attention.

They Sell on Sight.

Some of the Gems you want to secure.

No large quantities of any one style, but a big variety.

SILKS!

The demand continues for the

Black Cascade Silks.

There will be no disappointment in your getting one of these.

The White Goods Department is a very busy place. Goods for Confirmation Dresses. Beautiful Flouncings at low prices. We will save you money on Embroideries.

The New Kids are Here.

ROOT & COMPANY.

I. G. CLARK,

No. 181 Calhoun St.,

Has on hand a large stock of mouldings and will frame pictures to order cheaper than the cheapest. See his stock before buying. feb-71m

NATURAL GAS FITTING.

ROBERT SPICE.

Is prepared to do your fitting for heating and lighting promptly.

Pumps, Wind Mills Drive Wells and Repairs

48 W. Main St----Telephone 261.

Quality

—AND—

Price.

Quality amounts to little,
Unless the price be Fair;
Low prices are not Bargains,
Unless Quality is there.

We combine these two great considerations. We make "Quality" the first great object. For the sake of mere cheapness, we never allow a poorly-made article to gain access to our establishment.

After we have secured our customers the best possible "Quality," we then aim to place the article before them at a lower figure than can be obtained in any other establishment in the country.

Superb Stock Of New Spring Carpets.

We are showing a greater number of Handsome Designs than any house in the city.

Borders to match nearly every piece of Fine Carpets.

Our experience is that customers, especially in Fine Carpets, want the Newest and handsomest Styles the markets afford at regular prices, rather than "off patterns" at a little less price.

Our great aim, therefore, in both Carpets and Furniture, is to keep at the head of the column, in artistic effects and excellence of manufacture.

BABY CARRIAGES!

Everybody buys of us, for we have the Styles, the Assortment and the Low Prices, which entitles us to the trade.

FOSTER Furniture -:- Company.

are of better quality, better styles and more desirable in every way than any ever offered at that price.

OUR $2.00 SHOES

Are of a high standard. We have them in any style desired and can assure you a perfect fit, every pair warranted. Our lines of hand sewed shoes for Ladies' and Gentlemen cannot be beat in this city, either for quality or price. We are bound to maintain our position as the Popular Price Shoe Dealers of Fort Wayne.

Redlick Bros.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, FEB. 22, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

Washington's birthday.

Mr. Fred Thieme left for Toledo yesterday.

The county commissioners will meet next Tuesday.

Mr. J. F. Wing, the architect, left for Chicago yesterday.

The St. Patrick's benevolent society hold a meeting to-morrow.

John Offner, a Wabash machinist, cut his hand badly yesterday.

Manager Geary opens his baby show at the Museum next Monday.

Supt. John G. Blake, of Richmond, returned home yesterday afternoon.

John V. Lonergan and John S. Wahls, of this city, have been granted a pension.

Supt. George Felts conducted a county teachers' examination in the court house to-day.

The funeral of the late Caroline Mannweiler occurred to-day. The service was held at Arcola.

The teachers of the public schools will draw their salaries next Monday, the banks being closed to-day.

Master Ralph, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Bond, has recovered from a two weeks sickness of rheumatic fever.

The Plymouth Democrat says: "Mrs. L. T. Brokaw, of Fort Wayne, spent the week with friends in this city."

Mrs. Col. J. G. Wilson, who was the guest of her son, Andrew Miller, the druggist, has returned to Burlington, Wis.

The engagement is announced of Mr. Sherman Archer and Miss Zadie, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Enos White, of South Wayne.

The bond and oath of Anna E. Kelley, as administratrix of the estate of the late M. M. Kelley, has been filed in the office of the county clerk.

A duett is being practiced by Mrs. Charles McCulloch and Mr. John Mohr, jr., for the concert to be given at the Second Presbyterian church.

Miss Zeruiah McClain, teacher in the public schools, entertained a party of friends at her home, Prospect Place, on Spy Run avenue, this afternoon.

Mr. Gauld, of Indianapolis, was in city last evening. He was formerly of this city but is now connected with his brother's pharmacy at the state capital.

Fred Rogers will resume his position on the Nickel Plate next Monday. He has been off duty on account of an injured hand. He had two fingers amputated.

The funeral of the late George Krumlauf was held this morning from the residence of J. Noonan, 79 East Columbia street, and from the St. Mary's Catholic church.

Miss Luella Boles has been quite seriously ill and her duties of teaching in the Washington school have been assumed by Mrs. R. G. Thompson until her recovery.

The Huntington Democrat says: "Jacob Weber and wife went to Fort Wayne this morning.—Mrs. C. Neireiter, of Fort Wayne, is the guest of her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Schaaf."

Mr. Nelson Campbell, a pioneer of Toledo, Ohio, and a well known contractor in the Maumee valley in its early days, died at Toledo, Ohio, Wednesday. Mr. Campbell was an uncle of Mrs. George D. Adams, of 165 Griffith street.

The Clay club will resume its meetings, the first one for a long time being held this evening at McDermut & Whiteleather's business college. President Tom Sinclair will preside. THE SENTINEL published the program yesterday.

Prof. Crull will preach at the St. Paul's Lutheran church to-morrow. The professor and Rev. Hanser, of St. Louis, are candidates before the congregation of that church for the call that will be extended for an assistant to Rev. H. G. Sauer.

A double wedding will occur on April 17 at the home of Mr. William Horstman, on the Leo gravel road. It will be the marriage of his son, Mr. Gustave Horstman to Miss Sophia Johnson, and his daughter, Miss Mary Horstman to Mr. Fred Ehlerding.

after a ten-days' sickness.

Miss Mamie Laughlin, of 48 East Lewis street, is down with la grippe.

Charles Ryan, of the transfer firm of Ryan & Bro., is confined to the bed by sickness.

Supper was served from six to ten o'clock at the Trinity Lutheran church last evening.

Miss Della Fleming, of Grand Rapids, is the guest of Miss Dena Buell, of Creighton avenue.

Mrs. A. J. Langley has gone to Cincinnati to join her husband, who is now connected with a Kentucky railroad.

George Muhlenbruck, formerly with the hardware firm of Steger & Co., has accepted a position with the Pape furniture company.

Thomas Stewart raised a disturbance at Strodel's this morning, and he was placed under arrest by Officer Limecooley. He paid a fine.

George Nariot was tried on two charges of selling intoxicating liquor on Sunday, before Justice D. Ryan yesterday, and acquitted on both.

In the case of Rosina Rapp vs. Sophia Reehling et. al., appealed to the supreme court from the Allen circuit court, a rehearing was yesterday denied.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found the announcement of Mr. H. F. France as candidate for the nomination of justice of the peace of Wayne township.

The marriage of Miss Minnie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Sinclair, of DeWald street, to Mr. Gilbert Lown, of the electric light works, will occur this month.

The ladies of the missionary society of the First Presbyterian church, were entertained at the home of Mrs. John Shoaff, on Spy Run avenue, yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Freeman Green, who has been visiting his mother, Mrs. Dr. Mary F. Green, of 139 West Main street, leaves for Washington, D. C., to-night to resume his duties in one of the government departments.

Last night a burglar was discovered on the roof of the kitchen of Henry Kruse, at 161 Montgomery street, endeavoring to effect an entrance to the house. The fellow flew before his capture could be effected.

The new stamps were placed on sale in the Fort Wayne postoffice to-day. The first person to purchase the new two-cent stamp was Henry C. Granneman and the first person to use the same denomination was Henry C. Newhouse.

Mr. Will V. Douglass has received a letter from the general superintendent of Congregational churches, in which he requests that the Plymouth Congregational church of this city extend a call to Rev. E. C. Evans, of the May Flower church, Indianapolis.

To-day Mr. Dan Gordon, of the Pennsylvania baggage room, resigns to accept the foremanship in the stereotyping department of the Newspaper Union. He begins next Monday. Mr. Gordon's successor is Fred Tilker, the night assistant, who in turn is succeeded by Will Hart.

The Sons of Veterans will go to New Haven this evening at 6:25. If a party of ten should go the fare for the round trip will be twenty-four cents only. The G. A. R. of New Haven will give a supper on this occasion and all Grand Army men as well as the public are invited to go with them.

Yesterday afternoon Dr. J. W. Younge removed the entire right breast from Mrs. Tanneyhill, of Ozark, Ark., for the removal and cure of cancer. Mrs. Tanneyhill came to this city for medical and surgical treatment and it was thought the operation will prove a success, or at least prolong her life several years.

Rev. R. Tobey, who was the pastor of the Wayne street M. E. church in 1863-4-5, is in the city on a visit. He is no longer connected with the ministry. He is now the Indiana agent of the Western Seamen's Friend society, an undenominational society for the promotion of religion among sailors, and all traveling men who are constantly away from their homes and houses of worship.

At the meeting of the auxiliary of the R. R. Y. M. C. A. this week, they decided to tender a reception to the members of the railroad department Friday evening of next week. A New England lunch will be served during the evening, while music and other attractions will serve to make the occasion an enjoyable one. Admission will be upon membership tickets only, so if you haven't renewed yet you better do so at once.

Mr. Ed. Biddle is preparing a lecture course to come off shortly after Easter at the Masonic Temple. The attractions contemplated are: Dr. J. H. Vincent, Robert J. Burdette, Rev. Robert McIntyre, Royal Hand Bell Ringers, National Swedish Ladies Concert company, Leland Powers, elocutionist and impersonator. Mr. Biddle has a nice list. He is enterprising and THE SENTINEL wishes him success.

The funeral of Mr. Samuel Lewis Bayless, will take place to-morrow, (Sunday) at 12:30 from the residence of his brother, Mr. G. S. Bayless, 102 Franklin avenue, and at 1 o'clock from the Baptist church, the services being conducted by Rev. Northrop. Harmony lodge and Summit City encampment, I. O. O. F. will meet the procession on Columbia street. The pall bearers are David Archer, Isaac Blystone, Wm. Gaskill, L. D. Collins, Edward Britchard and Wm. Killen.

The Knights of St. John will hold a meeting to-morrow.

Mrs. Mary Blout, of North Calhoun street, is on the sick list.

Mr. James E. Graham and wife have returned from Newark, Ohio.

President H. C. Paul and Jared Bond will return from Cleveland to night

Mr. C. Regadanz, of Roanoke, the well known marksman, was in the city last evening.

Miss Grace Hayden will entertain her cousin, Charles M. Dobson, of Wisconsin, next week.

The G. A. R. men who will attend the encampment to be held in Indianapolis March 11 and 12, will have quarters at the New Dennison.

Mr. Behl, the man who was killed at Berghoff's brewery, had an insurance of $250 in the Pius insurance which has been paid to his widow.

One Miller was fined by the mayor this morning for assault and battery on Figel, of Wells street. The difficulty happened some time ago.

Last night Chief Wilkinson, Lieut. Fuchshober and Officer John Kennelly paid a visit to Nellie Hines' mansion on Pearl street. Two male characters and six inmates were fined in the sum of $5 and costs, each.

Charles T. Ellis, who played "Casper, the Yodler" at the Temple last night, left a favorable impression upon the audience that witnessed the play. As a singer, Mr. Ellis is a second Emmett. A large audience would greet his second appearance here.

THE DATE—MARCH 4.

On that evening a grand organ recital and concert at the Second Presbyterian church.

Barcus' Bakery.

Home-made, Vienna, Cream, and all other kinds of bread, rolls, French coffee cakes, home-made mince pies, etc., fresh every day.

AT BARCUS' BAKERY,
96 Calhoun Street.

While our reporter was walking up Calhoun street this afternoon he was surprised to see the immense crowd in and around No. 89 Calhoun street, near Wayne; where he found upon making inquiries that the great assignee sale of clothing was taking place, and it is no wonder that they were so busy because they are selling there at prices that were never heard of before in Fort Wayne. Good suits, $4.29, worth $15; good heavy cloth. Pants, $1.24, worth $5; and thousand of other articles at equally low prices.

Barcus' Horehound and Tar Drops and old fashioned Horehound candy cures coughs, colds, and hoarseness. Made and sold at Barcus' bakery and confectionery, 96 Calhoun street.

Another Lot Boston Smoked Fish.

New Smoked Halibut, 12½c lb.
Smoked Salmon, 22c lb.
Smoked Yarmouth Bloaters, 3 for 5c.
Choice Prepared Cod Fish, 8c lb.
Georgia Bank Cod Fish, 6c lb.
New Labrador Herring, 2c each.

FRUIT HOUSE.

"The Revision of the Creed" by Rev. Schoof, D. D. 50 cents. For sale at A. C. Katt, 82 Calhoun street.

HOPE FOR THE AGED.

A Prominent Man Shows How Elderly People can Prolong their Lives and Avoid Weakness and Suffering.

Charles Dickens never wrote a truer thing than the following:

"Can anything be more pitiable than the sight of elderly men or women who realize that the strength of earlier years is departing? Down the plane of life, whose end is in darkness, they look, and wonder if their weary steps will carry them painless to the end."

Any elderly person who feels a trembling of the nerves, a weakening of the muscles lessened vitality, decreased vigor, chilled hands or feet, needs, nay, must have, assistance. Money cannot render it. Drugs should be avoided. Here is what one of the greatest of modern physicians, a no less personage than Dr. Gardner says on the subject:

"Elderly persons, who in winter suffer from cold feet and find artificial heat applied externally fail to afford relief, may, with undoubted propriety and advantage, take whiskies and hot water on going to bed. If a headache or foul tongue follow, the inference is the spirit was impure probably containing fusel oil. A very light trace of this noxious ingredient in spirit, will in some constitutions, produce headache, as accurate a test of impurity as chemistry can employ."

There is only one absolutely pure whiskey free from fusel oil, and that is the well-known and justly popular Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey. It has all the properties that contribute to health and vigor, and none that injure. It cannot harm the stomach even of a child. It is sold universally and well merits its wonderful popularity. Be sure and take no other.

The store rooms at 80 and 82½ Calhoun street, after having been subjected to a most thorough and handsome transformation, are now occupied by Messrs. Klinkenberg & Detzer, whose well known drug store was formerly located at the corner of Calhoun and Berry streets.

The new quarters afford much more convenience and, by reason of the increased floor permit of a more attractive display of goods.

New counters and show cases have been ordered, as well as other fittings to effect a systematic furnishing that will make this by all odds the most cheerful attractive and convenient drug store in the city.

This enterprising firm deserves its prosperity.

Clothing, Hat and Furnishing Goods purchasers, wait for the opening next Wednesday of Friends' Enterprise Clothing House, 62 and 64 Calhoun street, corner Berry.

Premium Angel Food and all kinds of fine cakes at Barcus' bakery,

Buckwheat Flour and Maple Syrup

Fresh Buckwheat. 35c sack.
Self Rising Buckwheat, 20c sack.
New Maple Syrup, 20c quart.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Secure a ticket for twenty-five cents and hear the Nashville students at the Baptist church Tuesday night.

Clothing, Hat and Furnishing Goods purchasers, wait for the opening next Wednesday of Friends' Enterprise Clothing House, 62 and 64 Calhoun street, corner Berry.

Mr. Christen, of the Ale House, has two of the finest California Wines in his show windows that has ever been in this city for the money. One is the Red Wine (Claret) and the other is a White (Riesling.) They are sold for only $4 and $4.50 per dozen bottles. Nothing equal in the market for the money. Give them a fair trial and convince yourself.

Lovers of music should not fail to hear the Nashville students Tuesday evening at the Baptist church.

Clothing, Hat and Furnishing Goods purchasers, wait for the opening next Wednesday of Friends' Enterprise Clothing House, 62 and 64 Calhoun street, corner Berry.

Another Shipment Shaker Sweet Corn.

10 Barrels Pennsylvania Dried, reduced to half price, 5c quart.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Cheap Excursions To Portland.

Round trip tickets are now being sold to Portland, Oregon, good for six months. Stop off at your leisure, and you can have your choice of routes from Chicago, daily. For full information regarding routes and rates call or write to the city ticket agent of the Nickel Plate, No. 5 Aveline house, Fort Wayne, Ind. 22 3t

THE DATE—MARCH 4.

On that evening a grand organ recital and concert at the Second Presbyterian church.

The Thearl's original Nashville students will surely fill the Baptist church Tuesday evening, Feb 25.

NATURAL GAS FITTING.

H. J. ASH is prepared to do your Natural Gas Fitting very promptly and give you first-class work for the least possible sum of money. Give him a call at No. 9 E. Columbia St. Stoves of every description for all kinds of fuel. Also Kitchen Furnishing Goods.

FOR RENT—The Broadway center store, between Noll's drug store and Spiegel's shoe store in Nesbit's brick block. Nicely finished, shelves, counters, gas fixtures, show windows, with glass doors and a good dry cellar under. All in first class condition. Suitable for any first class business. Would now be one of the best stands in the city for a good millinery and notion store. Rent for such quite reasonable. Apply to D. Nesbit.

FOR RENT—House No. 31 Gardon street. Very desirable location. Inquire of Hoffman Bros., 200 West Main street. 22-2t

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR

Our Great sale of

EMBROIDERIES!

Still continues, with new ones coming in every day, at lower prices than ever before offered in this city.

There is nothing like our

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR,

To be found anywhere, both in price and quality.

Come and take a look at our

TORCHON LACES AND WHITE GOODS!

We are selling our Prints and Ginghams at special sale prices.

Mergentheim's Bazaar.

First Prize—Diamond Ring.
Second Prize—Baby Carriage.
Third Prize—Baby Toilet Set.
Three other smaller prizes.

Mothers placing their babes on exhibition will receive as much care as at home. Doctor and nurse in attendance every afternoon and evening. Every visitor receives a blank vote; each babe will have a ballot box, and the one receiving the most votes will be entitled to first prize, second largest the second prize, and so on. Any futher information apply to lecturer.

The Nickel Plate is the only line running to Cleveland, Fostoria or Green Springs without change of cars. For information call at city ticket office, 5 Aveline house block or depot. 22 3t

BIG ELIZA

Does a Song and Dance Next Week at World's Museum.

The Ladies Home Journal for March, 10 cents per copy; $1 a year, at Katt's.

$5.00 IN GOLD

to any gentlemen that will waltz with Big Eliza on the stage next week in full view of the audience. Imagine a half-ton of flesh waltzing around the museum stage. This will be a treat. Positively every afternoon and evening next week.

"Is Talmage a Humbug?" A five-column editorial in the New York Sunday Sun. Now on sale at Katt's.

BIG ELIZA

Does a Song and Dance Next Week at World's Museum.

Kiser's Old Stand.

Five dozen Clothes Pins for 5c.
Five papers Carpet Tacks, 5c.
Five papers Pins, 5c.
Five boxes Shoe Polish, 5c.
Fifteen Lead Pencils, 5c.
Fifty Slate Pencils, 5c.
Two bars Town Talk Soap, 5c.
Two long-handled Dippers, 5c.
Two five-cent boxes Blueing, 5c.
Two Lamp Shades, 5c.
A nice covered Glass Butter Dish, 5c.
A handsome covered Glass Sugar Bowl, 5c.

Many other bargains of different sizes and qualities at T. J. FLEMING,
20 3t 25 Calhoun Street.

$5.00 IN GOLD

to any gentlemen that will waltz with Big Eliza on the stage next week in full view of the audience. Imagine a half-ton of flesh waltzing around the museum stage. This will be a treat. Positively every afternoon and evening next week.

The original Tennesseeans are the finest singers of any troupe on the road, and anyone failing to hear them at the Baptist church next Tuesday evening will miss a great treat.

BIG ELIZA

Does a Song and Dance Next Week at World's Museum.

PEOPLE'S STORE

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

We have just received our first shipment of

EMBROIDERIES,

To which we respectfully invite inspection of variety and prices.

Also, a splendid new line of

WASH GOODS!

SPECIAL NOTICE.

We shall continue to sell the balance of our Cloaks, Wraps, Blankets, and all Heavy Winter Goods at same prices as they were during our marked-down sale which is lower than manufacturer's prices.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Pixley & Long Block
Berry street.
Dozois, Beadell & Co.

Vocal Culture and Instrumental Music.

MRS. BANISTER,

Of NEW YORK, Teacher According to Modern and Approved Methods.
EVENING LESSONS given TUESDAYS and FRIDAYS. Music Rooms, Pixley & Long Block. Take Elevator. 21-3t

T. H. McCormick, M. D.,

Office—Rooms 7, 8 and 9, Pixley & Long Building, East Berry Street.

Office Hours { 8 to 9 a. m. / 1 to 3 p. m. } Fort Wayne, Ind.

Calls Answered in the Forenoon.

UPSIDE DOWN.

Its not the printer's fault that the above is "UPSIDE DOWN." Its hard times, the extreme mild winter. Its the large stock that's on hand. In short, we must have money. We therefore propose for the NEXT 3 DAYS, Friday, Saturday and Monday, to turn the entire stock, or as much of it as possible, into money. Its the money we want, and if you want the goods we'll exchange with you. Bring 33c. in money and we'll give you 100 CENTS in anything you want in the line of SHOES. Remember this, the

Chattel Mortgage Sale

—OF—

Boots and Shoes

Is strictly legitimate. No humbug. Everything warranted as represented. Thus assuring you all full

300 CENTS IN FOOTWEAR FOR ONE DOLLAR IN CASH.

To give you a fair illustration of how we propose disposing of our immense large stock, we'll quote a few sample prices:

First price $3.00, ladies' fine Dongola button shoes. $1.00 our price.

First price $4.00, ladies' fine Dongola hand sewed button $1.33 our price.

First price $2.00, ladies' fine Kid and Dongola button shoes, 67c. our price.

First price 50c., ladies' rubbers, 17c. our price.

Children's Shoes, costing from 50c. up to $1.50, we'll sell for from 17c. to 50c. Gent's shoes, consisting of Calf, French Calf, Dongola, Kangaroo and Cordovan, running in all styles, sizes and widths, costing from $2.00 to $6.00; we'll sell them, according to the grade, for from 67c. to $2.00 a pair.

There are doubtless a great many people that are somewhat skeptical, thinking, that which we say is not true. We therefore invite all that doubts our assertion, to pay us a visit, and if we can't save you 67c on every dollar, why don't buy of us. Now if you or your family are in need of foot wear, you'll do your money triple justice by paying this sale a visit on either FRIDAY, SATURDAY or MONDAY.

CHATTEL MORTGAGE SALE

—OF—

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBER GOODS,

29 Calhoun St. - - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

LOOK FOR LARGE YELLOW SIGN.

M. M'DONALD, Mortgagee.

Open Every Evening Till 9 O'clock.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833 | SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1890. | PRICE FIVE CENTS

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

We are now offering a Double-Width all Wool Plaid, 50c. goods, for 30 Cents a yard.

GEORGE -|- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY.

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

WAH-KEE'S LAUNDRY,

No. 8 W. Wayne St

Shirts	10
Collars	2
Cuffs, per pair	4
Drawers	8
Undershirts	8
Night shirts	8
Socks, per pair	2
Handkerchiefs	2
Neckties	3

Big reduction, from above prices for Starching and Ironing only.

THE ATLANTIC MEAT MARKET.

Round Beefsteak, 8c for 25c.
Rost Roast, per lb. 7c; Loin Steak, per lb, 10c.
Soup Beef, per lb. 5c.
Roast of Pork, per lb, 8c.
Smoked Ham, per lb. 10c.
Smoked Shoulders, per lb, 6c.
Smoked Boneless Ham, per lb, 10c.
Bacon, per lb 8c. Pickled Pork, per lb. 6c.
Pure Kettle Rendered Lard, per lb. 8c.
Blood Pudding, per lb, 7c.
Bologna Sausage, per lb. 7c.
Wiener Wurst, per lb, 10c.
Head Cheese, per lb. 10c.
Liver Pudding, per lb. 5c.
Pork Sausage, per lb. 8c.
Poultry, Butter and Eggs always on hand, as cheap as the cheapest, at
F. PARROTT'S,
jan7-1m No. 68 E. Columbia St.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

A Grand Opening of

Table Covers TO-DAY.

The handsomest ever seen.

Big Bargains-QUICK SELLERS

We have just received a handsome line of

Raw Silk Table Covers

For 75cts. and Upwards.

Large Sizes.

Another Lot

Raw Silk Covers,

Satin finish, for $2.00,

That are worth every cent of $3.25.

Still Another.

Raw Silk Satin Finish

TABLE COVERS

Large sizes and the most beautiful Colors,

$2.75, that are worth $4.50.

Chinelle Covers!

Best selection in the city,

For $1.65.

French Velour Covers,

from $5.00 to $18.00.

In a few words, we have the leading line of these goods in the city and now would be a good time for a judicious selection.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,

54 Calhoun St.

MILLIONAIRE DEAD!

Death of John Jacob Astor at His Home in New York City This Morning.

NEW YORK, Feb. 22.—John Jacob Astor died at his residence in this city this morning.

Mr. Astor's death was directly due to a cold which he contracted while he was in Europe in December last, and with which he had been ill ever since. He was in the sixty-seventh year of his age.

John Jacob Astor was the eldest son of William Astor and the grandson of the original John Jacob Astor, who founded the fortunes of the family. He was the head of the third generation of the Astor family. He was in his sixty-seventh year, having been born in 1823. In 1875 his father died leaving John Jacob a third's share of his estate, valued at $200,000,000. During the civil war Mr. Astor went to the front and served with credit as an aid-de-camp to General Mitchell. He married Miss Gibbs, of South Carolina, who died about two years ago. He is succeeded by his only son, Wm. Waldrof Astor, who was minister to Italy some ago.

The fortune of the late John Jacob Astor, the father of the deceased, was estimated by the late Peter Cooper at $100,000,000, this estimate was probably too high but with the increasing value of New York real estate John Jacob's share is now probably worth $150,000,000. The dead man was not conspicuous in any large liberal schemes though his wife was very liberal in her support of schools and orphanages.

CRUSADERS ON TRIAL.

An Ovation Given Them on Their Way to the Court Room.

TRENTON, Mo., Feb. 22.—Thirteen women and three men, who took part in the "whisky crusade" at Spikardaville last week, were arraigned here before Justice Shanklin yesterday. The accused came from Spikardaville on a special train, accompanied by 500 of their friends. They were met at the depot by 1,000 Trenton sympathizers. A procession was formed and the party marched through the principal streets to the opera house, where an enthusiastic meeting was held, presided over by the Rev. Mr. Cox. After the meeting a "temperance crusade lunch" was served in the court house yard.

At 1:30 p. m. the sixteen persons accused were arraigned in the court room, in the presence of at least 2,000 persons. The only witness examined was Bradley Hamilton, the owner of the building in which the raided saloon was located. During his examination some legal questions came up, which the judge took under advisement, and the case was adjourned until this morning. There was a good deal of excitement during the hearing and the lawyers on both sides become very personal in their language. The trial will probably take two or three days.

A BACHELOR'S REQUEST.

He Remembers His Betrothed of Years Ago By a Gift of $50,000.

WOOSTER, O., Feb. 22. — William Woods, a wealthy bachelor physician of Mount Eaton, this county, died Thursday night, aged sixty years. He left a fortune of $100,000, which will be divided equally between a nephew and Miss Mary Mowery, now of Denver, Col., to whom, it is alleged, he was betrothed for many years. He sent for her when he was taken ill, and she has been in attendance on him ever since.

THE LARGEST PENSION

Ever Paid to Indiana in a Lump to One Pensioner.

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 22.—Pension Agent Ensley yesterday sent to Charles Flaherty, of Terre Haute, guardian of Owen Flaherty, a draft for $13,079. The beneficiary came out of the service at the close of the war hopelessly insane. He will hereafter receive $72 a month pension money, and the back pay sent him to-day is the largest amount ever paid in Indiana in a lump to a pensioner.

LOST HIS LIFE.

But Saved a Railroad Train From Being Wrecked.

AKRON, O., Feb. 22.—Michael McDonogue was instantly killed near the city yesterday in a most peculiar manner. He discovered a heavy iron rail which had been placed across a railroad track. He tried to drag the obstruction from the track before a train struck it and had almost succeeded when the engine hit one end of the rail and the other end crushed McDonogue. The train was saved.

The late Dr. J. S. Gregg, who died on January 22 last, was a member of Howard council No. 246, Royal Arcanum, of this city. As a result of that membership a check for $3,000 was to-day received, which will be given to the widow. It represents the insurance carried by the deceased.

Coroner Kessler to-day deputized Frank Delagrange to hold an inquest in the case of William Milliman, the farmer, who committed suicide by jumping into a well yesterday.

CHURCH CHIMES.

The Pastors Announce Their Services for Sunday Worship.

Grace church to-morrow morning and evening.

Pastor Northrop welcomes the reader to "The Tabernacle."

Congregational church — Services morning and evening conducted by H. A. Nicholls.

Berry street M. E. church.—Preaching by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Young people's meeting, 7 o'clock. Sunday school, 2:15 p. m.

At the Christian chapel to-morrow at 10:30 the hand of fellowship given. Baptism administered at the evening service. Come early and secure seats.

Rev. M. M. Lawson, of Ossian, will conduct services in the chapel of the Second Presbyterian church to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m.

Revival services are increasing in interest at the Christian church. Many are turning to God. Subject for this evening, "Belief with the Whole Heart." All are invited.

Men's meeting at the Railroad department of the Y. M. C. A. Sabbath afternoon from 3 to 4 o'clock, standard time. All men made welcome, and strangers especially invited.

To-morrow evening Pastor Zartman will deliver another of his illustrated lectures on "Incidents in the Life of Moses." The attendance has been very large upon these lectures.

Regular service to-morrow morning and evening by Dr. Moffat at the First Presbyterian church. Meeting of the society of Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. All welcome.

Subject at the Church of God to-morrow morning is "The Living Sacrifice;" for the evening, "Worship." Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sabbath school, 9:15 a. m.; prayer meeting, Thursday evening.

Simpson M. E. church, corner South Harrison and Dawson streets. Quarterly meeting services to-morrow morning, conducted by Dr. C. B. Stemen. Regular services in the evening by the pastor. You are cordially invited to attend.

The usual services will be held at the Trinity M. E. church Sunday by the pastor both morning and evening. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. All are invited. The meeting will be protracted from Sunday indefinitely. We hope to have a good meeting. N. D. Shackleford, pastor.

The Third Presbyterian church will have preaching by their pastor, Rev. J. M. Boggs, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Communion and baptism at the morning service. Sunday school at 2 p. m. Rev. H. A. Sawyers, of Auburn, Ind., is expected Monday to assist in evangelistic meetings. A cordial invitation to all to attend.

St. Paul M. E. church. Preaching to-morrow at 10:30 by the pastor, Rev. M. C. Cooper. In the afternoon at three o'clock the ordinance of baptism will be administered to a number of children, and in the evening a general revival service will be held, at the close of which the ordinance of baptism will be administered to a number of adult persons.

The song services at the city Y. M. C. A. are increasing in interest and numbers. To-morrow afternoon at 4 o'clock, city time, there will be special services, conducted by W. H. Strickland. Dr. Barns is expected to be present and assist in the meeting. Young men, you will find a warm welcome and it will do you good. Come and bring your friends with you.

Grand Musical Success.

Charles F. Higgins, who is supported by talent of the highest order, will give an entertainment at the Y. M. C. A. hall next Monday evening.

This testimonial was given Mr. Higgins by one of Germany's most distinguished virtuoso's, Bernhard Listemann, now residing in Boston.

"The abilities of Charles F. Higgins as a soloist, are of such a nature as to entitle him to one of the foremost places among modern artists. By his manly playing he can not fail to make a decided impression on every connoisseur of music."

H. A. Higgins, who comes from Gilmore's band so highly recommended by the great leader, is certainly the best cornet soloist that has yet visited our city.

The whole company is strictly first-class, but special mention is due the clarionetist, Mr. H. Cornelious. His music is as sweet as the gentle zephyr, and then breaks on the air like a long rolling thunderbolt. He plays with a soul, he plays to please, and he pleases beyond all expectancy.

Captain Baldwin, the armless wonder, who has been filling an engagement at Geary's World's museum, will leave tomorrow for Pittsburg, in company with his manager, A. Gump. The captain is a marvel. Born without arms, he, at an early age cultivated the difficult feat of using his feet to answer their purpose. He has controlled them to that extent that he eats, writes and performs many remarkable things with expert quickness.

KILLED HIS UNCLE.

In Play, A Little Lad Sends a Bullet Into the Heart of His Sleeping Tutor.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Feb. 22. - A fatal accident of a very peculiar nature occurred on Thursday last, near Winslow, in Pike county, Ind. Charles Robbing spent an hour on Wednesday evening teaching his little nephew how to handle a revolver. The weapon used was empty. The boy became sufficiently proficient to satify his uncle and was put to bed.

Robbing then took the pistol and loaded it, after which he laid it carefully away and went to sleep himself. The boy, fond of his new accomplishment, awoke early, and at once found the revolver and proceeded to practice. He cocked and aimed it at his sleeping tutor. The uncle never knew the author of his death. The bullet tore through his heart. Robbing was a well known farmer.

DEATH OF A FAMOUS FREAK.

The "Jones Twins," of Tipton County, Expire Several Hours Apart at Buffalo.

KOKOMO, Ind., Feb. 22.—The remains of the far-famed "Jones twins," or double-bodied baby, born of Mrs. Henry Jones, near Groomsville, Tipton county, June 24, 1889, arrived here yesterday morning, from Buffalo, N. Y., where death occurred Wednesday evening and Thursday morning.

While they were on exhibition at Buffalo they were attacked with measles, and later with acute bronchitis. One expired shortly after 11 o'clock, Wednesday night, but the other lingered until Thursday morning. The remains will be interred in New London cemetery.

DICK HAWES,

The Murderer, Makes a Third Confession.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Feb. 22.—Dick Hawes, the wife and child murderer, who is to be executed next Friday, has made a third confession, which is believed to be a true one. He confesses that he alone is guilty of the murder of his wife and two children. The confession has been placed in the hands of a friend of the condemned man, to be made public after the execution.

A PLEASANT PRESENTATION.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Conover Surprised by Their Friends.

Yesterday was the eighteenth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Newton Conover, of 387 East Wayne street, and in honor of the occasion their friends arranged a pleasant surprise for them. Mr. and Mrs. Conover attended church in the evening and during their absence a party of twenty or more invaded their home, with refreshments, and on their return they found the house filled with guests, and a magnificent repast awaiting them. Still greater was their surprise when Mr. George Soliday stepped forward and in behalf of the visitors, presented them with a handsome clock.

Mr. Soliday spoke as follows:

Mr. and Mrs. Conover:

In behalf of the ladies and gentlemen assembled here this evening to celebrate your eighteenth wedding anniversary, I present to you this handsome clock. May it remind you of your marriage vows and strengthen the cords which bind "two hearts that beat as one." You may not be informed as to the uses and advantages of a clock in a household, and to enlighten you upon that subject I will state that they are intended for time pieces, though they are sometimes used for other purposes, such as playthings for the baby, receptacles for hair pins, tooth brushes, combs, chewing gum, curling irons, and other articles of like nature. This clock has an alarm attachment, which is supposed to go off at 6 o'clock, in the morning, but which sometimes is from three to four hours ahead of time. When you hear this alarm you should gently remind each other that the hour for arising is at hand, and draw outs to see who shall build the fires and—and—This is all I know about clocks.

Mr. Conover responded in a happy manner, after which all sat down to the supper table. The evening was pleasantly spent.

A GIFT FROM SWEDEN.

Miss Adelaide Lyonberg, of This City, Has a Surprise.

Miss Adelaide Lyonberg, or Ida Godfrey, as she is known among her friends and acquaintances in this city, is the amiable and charming daughter of Mrs. Godfrey, living at 179 West Jefferson street.

Miss Adelaide reached her nineteenth birthday on the 19th inst. As a token of affection her uncle, Carl Nurder, who is government minister of Sweden, at Stockholm, has extended to her the munificent gift of 1,000 crowns.

A brother, Daniel, also in the foreign country, has sent a substantial testimonial.

A crown in value is $1.21 and consequently Miss Lyonberg has become suddenly possessed of quite a modest fortune. THE SENTINEL congratulates the young lady upon having such liberal relatives.

O'Donnel Gets Three Years.

CHICAGO, Feb. 22.—The jury in the Cronin jury bribing case this morning returned a verdict of guilty and sentenced O'Donnel to three years in the penitentiary.

LOCAL LINES.

Mr. Charles Comparet has returned from an eastern trip.

W. F. Sykes, of the Manufacturer's oil company, Cleveland, is in the city.

Born to Ernest Breimeier, jr., and wife, of West DeWald street—a fifteen pound girl.

Numerous flags floated to-day in loyalty to the anniversary of the birth of George Washington.

Horace Barnes, son of Rev. R. M. Barnes, has accepted a position in the county treasurer's office.

J. H. Cook, representing the commercial agencies of St. Louis and San Francisco, is in the city.

William Creighton, master mechanic of the Kerr Murray works, has gone to Penn Yan, N. Y., on business.

The ladies are especially invited to attend the Rathbone memorial services at the Masonic Temple tomorrow afternoon.

The Sons of Veterans go in a body this evening to New Haven, where the Grand Army post celebrates Washington's birthday.

The diamond ear rings lost by Manager Geary last week have been returned to him, one of them some days ago and the other one yesterday.

Mr. Will O'Rourke, who will be remembered as an attorney here, arrived to-day from Chattanooga, his new home. He will make a short visit.

Mr. Will Stewart, of Clayton, Purcell & Co., has been assigned to the territory heretofore traveled by Mr. Purcell, who will remain in the office.

Mr. John Bothner, of 136 Calhoun street, will erect in the spring a handsome store building. The building when complete will cost about $8,000.

Charles Holton, general agent, and Charles W. Benner, press agent of Cleveland's minstrels, was in the city to-day. They registered at the Aveline.

Mrs. J. H. Grant, wife of the popular traveling freight agent of the Nickel Plate, has gone to Detroit on a visit, and Mr. Grant is banished to bachelorhood.

Last Wednesday evening was given an enjoyable surprise party to Mrs. Katie Leykauf, of 25 Hood street, it being the anniversary of her birth. She received many presents.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Platter, of Goshen, are the guests over Sunday of Rev. and Mrs. Zariman. Mr. Platter will be recognized in business circles in this city as the Goshen pump manufacturer.

Thursday morning at 2:30 o'clock, Ed Hedges, living on Chicago street, was seized with violent convulsions, which lasted for nearly four hours. A physician was called, and Mr. Hedges is much improved.

The time for holding the national encampment of the Union Veteran legion, which comes to this city, has been changed to commence on the 8th day of next October. The encampment at Newark this week was well attended.

Rev. M. M. Lawson, who fills the pulpit at the Second Presbyterian church to-morrow, was an old soldier, a private in the Seventieth Indiana, President Harrison's regiment. He will be the guest of Dr. John Seaton while in the city.

The suit of William Burgett vs. the Pennsylvania company for heavy damages will come up in the superior court next Monday. Burgett sustained injuries to his leg a few years ago, from which he never fully recovered. He was employed in the shops.

One of the pleasant surprise parties of the season was the one in honor of Miss Rickey Kroener, of 66 Oakley street, last Thursday evening, it being her birthday. Those who participated were Misses Sophia Wegmann, Emma Roth, Louisa Kaiser, Minnie Laumann, Anna Spaula, Mary Fohrmann, Bertha Klebe, Anna Gephert, Emma Kenwoeller, Freda Klee, Anna Metker, Sophia Ketker, Anna Bill, Rickey Ketker, Louisa Bill, Messrs. Ed Close, Emil Stauffer, Louis Altevogt, Fred Ketker, Louis Meeksroth, Rudolph Laumann, Charles W. Duting, John Hardenshield, William Kroener, Jacob Bill and Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Schroy.

The plans of an independent syndicate of capitalists have just come to light in Findlay, assuring the formation of a company with at least $30,000,000 behind it for the establishment of pipe lines and the erection of immense oil refineries in Findlay, Lima, Cygnet, Delphos and Upper Sandusky. The company is composed of capitalists of Milwaukee, Chicago and Pittsburg. They have had secret agents in Northwestern Ohio in each county going through the records and finding out the condition of each lease. The report of these agents, it is claimed, is very satisfactory, and the company has already begun the work of organizing thoroughly for the proposed work. The men engaged are not only financially strong, but are all willing to put their money and energy into the enterprise.

SENT BY CABLE.

China Robs Up With a Horror in Which 600 Lives are Lost—The Election in Germany.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 22.—Further news of the storm on the Chinese coast is to the effect that on January 26 the storm swept to sea 300 fishing boats from Toukomo and Chusin Assele. Funerals were held for about 600 fishermen supposed to have been drowned. Whole villages are in mourning.

BERLIN, Feb. 22.—The latest returns from the election for members of the Reichstag show that twenty-seven conservatives, thirteen national liberals, sixty-six ultra montans, twelve freisinniges, three poles, one independent, ten Alsatians, three democrats and one Dane have been elected. One hundred and four ballotts will be necessary. The official returns will not be known for several days yet.

MEMORIAL SERVICES.

The Exercises at the Temple in Memory to Justus Rathbone, the Founder of Pythianism.

To-morrow afternoon in the Masonic Temple the four Knights of Pythias lodges of this city will hold services in memory to the late Justus Rathbone, founder of the order.

Mayor D. L. Harding will be chairman of the meeting.

The program is here appended:

1. Dirge.....First Regiment Band
2. Scripture and Prayer.....Rev. W. M. Van Style
3. Music.....Hayden Quartet
4. Address.....Rev. W. M. Van Stylo
5. Music.....Hayden Quartet
6. Address.....Rabbi A. Guttmacher
7. Music.....Hayden Quartet
8. Address.....Hon. A. K. Zartman
9. Music.....Hayden Quartet
10. Address.....Hon. R. W. McBride
11. Music.....Hayden Quartet
12. Prayer and Benediction.....Rev. G. H. Shaw

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

Fort Wayne lodge—Dr. K. K. Wheelock, Dr. J. W. Younge, C. Flack.
Phoenix lodge—Dr. John Seaton, Frank Tower, Daniel Hauss.
Loyal lodge—Dr. J. Adams, Col. C. Graves, F. J. Challenger.
Goethe lodge—J. A. Frentzel, Adam Schlegel, Fred Michael.

The public is cordially invited to attend these exercises. The meeting will open at two o'clock p. m.

A MODEL ENTERTAINMENT.

The World's Museum as a Popular Theater for Ladies and Children.

The rapidity with which the World's Museum, under the management of Mr. James Geary, has sprung into popular favor is something wonderful. Although only established a few weeks ago its success as a place of amusement is assured and it will be one of the permanent play houses of Fort Wayne. It is attended at every afternoon matinee and evening performance by large crowds, and the surprising feature is that the audiences are largely composed of ladies and children.

This is due to the fact that Mr. Geary in his selection of attractions, has been careful to guard against choosing those which will in any way give offense to the most fastidious. He will employ no actors of low reputation and on the stage the lady players must be dressed in a becoming manner. Added to this is the fact that no disreputable characters will be admitted at the doors. Ladies are thus protected against anything that could be objectionable and will find the museum, at all times, a playhouse that can be safely visited by their families.

For placing such amusements before our people Mr. Geary is to be congratulated for his judgment and taste, and he certainly deserves the patronage of all. He has given our citizens a clean show and is meeting with the success he deserves.

He closes the week to-night with a splendid entertainment. Next week he places on the stage and in the museum a new list of attractions. Big Eliza, the heaviest woman in the world, has been retained and Annie Nelson, the smallest little lady in the world, will make her appearance next Monday evening and will be retained the entire week. No person should fail to visit the museum during the coming week, as these two attractions alone are worth the price of admission. Besides these are the stage entertainments and a large number of other wonders, which we have not space here to enumerate.

The museum is open every afternoon and evening of the week and Manager Geary will see that ladies and children receive courteous treatment.

Madam Silvers, of 190 Montgomery street, is meeting with good success in fortune telling, and will tell you the past and future. Prices, 25c and 50c.

Clothing, Hat and Furnishing Goods purchasers, wait for the opening next Wednesday of Friends' Enterprise Clothing House, 62 and 64 Calhoun street, corner Berry.

Notice I. O. O. F. Patriarchs.

All members of Summit Encampment, No. 16, are requested to meet at our hall Sunday, February 23, at 12:30 p. m., sharp, to attend the funeral of our late Patriarch, S. L. Bayless. All Patriarchs are cordially invited to participate with us.

A. D. ESTABROOKS, C. P.
CHAS. HAAS, E. S.

The superior court will be convened by Judge Chapin next Monday.

AMONG THE PLAYERS.

How Fort Wayners Will be Entertained Next Week.

Robert Mantell, a favorite actor with our theatre-goers, will appear at the Temple this evening as the jealous Moor in Shakespeare's great tragedy, "Othello." In his production of the play Mr. Mantell makes an almost complete change in the dressing of his part. He appears in a costume after the manner and style of Venice in Othello's day. His wig is of long flowing black hair, such as Arabs wear, and his arms are a straight sword and dagger, and not a cimeter. He represents Othello as a high caste Arab, soldierly in bearing and tender in love making.

A pleasant Irish comedy drama, "The Dear Irish Boy," will have its first production in this city Monday evening next. As its title indicates, it is an Irish drama. Aside from the dramatic features in characters, scenes and climaxes, there is dancing, singing, bagpipe playing etc., to illustrate the customs of the country. The company carry all the scenery used in the performance and the cast is in capable hands.

Evans & Hoyey, ably assisted by a company of comedians singers and dancers will present Hoyt's best work, "A Parlor Match," at the Masonic Temple, Friday evening, Feb. 28. The farce, as presented by this well known organization is one of the funniest that has graced the boards of the stage.

Cleveland's minstrels hold the boards Thursday, Feb. 27.

THE STATE LEAGUE.

Billy Meyers Mentioned for President—Base Ball Hits.

The Indiana state league is predicted to be one of the successes of the season.

Give the people of Fort Wayne a chance to see base ball played professionally and for a pennant and they will support it.

Billy Meyer, of this city, is spoken of as president for the state league. A better selection could not be made, as Billy is way up in league affairs and would work hard for the success of the same.

The Jamestown, N. Y., club is booked to open the exhibition season here April 11 and 12. Harry T. Smith, who is now assisting in organizing the state league, will manage that club to coming season.

It is the general opinion in Indianapolis that the national league club franchise will be sold to New York. If they do they can join the Indiana state league.

There is no better advertisement for an enterprising city than a winning ball club.

Fort Wayne has more base ball "cranks" to a square inch than any other city in the universe.

A $200 cash guarantee will be required of each club to play the season through.

The regular league season opens May 1 and closes October 1. One hundred subedu'ed games will be played in each city—fifty at home and fifty away.

A WORTHY OBJECT.

An Entertainment to Raise Funds For the Free Dispensary.

On next Thursday evening a musicale will be given at the hall of the Fort Wayne College of Medicine under the auspices of the Thalonian society. The object is to raise funds for the maintenance of the free dispensary which is an adjunct to that college.

The free dispensary is where persons can receive medicine and treatment free of charge, and there are many patients treated in this manner every day.

BUILDERS JOIN HANDS.

A New Association to Spring Up in the City To-Night.

The builders of this city, meaning contracting carpenters, masons, etc., will meet this evening for the purpose of organizing a "Fort Wayne Association of Builders."

The objects are not at present known outside the mystic circle, but it is said to be organized to effect an harmonious co-operation in certain matters and a mutual friendly feeling.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—For Indiana: Local rain or snow, warmer, southerly winds.

Chas G. Kilpatrick, who came here to stir up an interest in the proposed state base ball league left last night for Richmond, where he gives a skating exhibition to-night.

The Nashville students, who give an entertainment at the Baptist church next Tuesday evening is the most popular singing troupe in the country and will draw their audience with their melodies. Those who do not hear them will miss a grand treat.

The musical fete of the season at the opening of the new Second Presbyterian church auditorium, March 4. Grand program.

Clothing, Hat and Furnishing Goods purchasers, wait for the opening next Wednesday of Friends' Enterprise Clothing House, 62 and 64 Calhoun street, corner Berry.

THE FIRST AND LAST.

DR. TALMAGE TELLS OF THE MAJESTY OF CHRIST.

No Burden Is Too Great for Him to Lift, No Miracle Too Wonderful for Him to Perform—Death Should Have No Terror for True Christians.

At the Tabernacle in Brooklyn, Sunday, Feb. 16, Rev. T. De Witt Talmage announced that he would very soon begin a series of sermons on his journey "To and Through the Holy Land." The subject of his discourse was "The Glorious Christ." His text was: "He that cometh from above is above all."—John iii, 31. The great preacher said:

The most conspicuous character of history steps out upon the platform. The finger which, diamonded with light, pointed down to him from the Bethlehem sky, was only a rattlement of the finger of prophecy, the finger of genealogy, the finger of chronology, the finger of events—all five fingers pointing in one direction. Christ is the overtopping figure of all time. He is the vox humana in all music, the gracefulest line in all sculpture, the most exquisite mingling of lights and shades in all painting, the acme of all climaxes, the dome of all cathedrals grands or, and the peroration of all splendid language.

The Greek alphabet is made up of twenty-four letters, and when the Lord commanded Isaiah to the first letter and the last letter, the alpha and the omega, he appropriated to himself all the splendors that you can spell out either with those two letters and all the letters between them. "I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last." Or, if you prefer the words of the text, "above all."

What does it mean? It means, after you have piled up all Alpine and Himalayan attributes, the glory of Christ would have to spend its wings and descend a thousand leagues to touch those summits. Pelion, a high mountain of Thessaly; Ossa, a high mountain, and Olympus, a high mountain; but mythology tells us when the giants warred against the gods they piled up these three mountains, and from the top of them proposed to scale the heavens; but the height was not great enough, and there was a complete failure. And after all the giants—Isaiah and Paul, prophetic and apostolic giants; Raphael and Michael Angelo, artistic giants; cherubim and seraphim and archangel, celestial giants—have failed to climb to the top of Christ's glory they might all well unite in the words of the text and say: "He that cometh from above is above all."

First, Christ must be above all else in our preaching. There are so many books on homiletics scattered through the country that all laymen, as well as all clergymen, have in them the minds what sermons ought to be. That sermon is most effectual which most pointedly puts forth Christ as the pardon of all sin and the correction of all evil—individual, social, political, national. There is no reason why we should ring the endless changes on a few phrases. There are those who think that if an exhortation or a discourse have frequent mention of justification, sanctification, covenant of works, and covenant of grace, that therefore it must be profoundly evangelical, while they are suspicious of a discourse which presents the same truth, but under different phraseology. Now, I say there is nothing in all the opulent realm of Anglo-Saxondom, of all the word treasures that we inherited from the Latin and the Greek and the Indo-European, but we have a right to marshal it in religious discussion. Christ sets the example. His illustrations were from the grass, the flowers, the spittle, the salve, the barn-yard fowl, the crystals of salt, as well as from the seas and the stars; and we do not propose in our Sunday-school teaching and in our pulpit address to be put on the limits.

I know that there is a great deal said in our day against words, as though these were nothing. They may be misused, but they have an imperial power. They are the bridge between soul and soul, between Almighty God and the human race. What did God write upon the table of stones? Words. What did Christ utter on Mount Olivet? Words. Out of what did Christ strike the spark for the illumination of the universe? Out of words. "Let there be light," and light was. Of course, thought is the cargo and words are only the ship; and how fast would your cargo get on without the ship? What you need, my friends, in all your work, in your Sabbath-school class, in your reformatory institutions, and what we all need is to enlarge our vocabulary when we come to speak about God and Christ and Heaven. We ride a few old words to death when there is such illimitable resource. Shakespeare employed fifteen thousand different words for dramatic purposes; Milton employed eight thousand different words for poetic purposes; Rufus Choate employed over eleven thousand different words for legal purposes; but the most we have less than a thousand words that we can manage, less than five hundred, and that makes us so stupid.

When we come to set forth the love of Christ we are going to take tenderest phraseology wherever we find it, and if it has never been used in that direction before, all the more shall we use it. When we come to speak of the glory of Christ, the Conqueror, we are going to draw our similes from triumphal arch and oratorio and everything grand and stupendous. The French navy have eighteen flags by which they give signal, but those eighteen flags they can put into sixty-six thousand different combinations. And I have to tell you that these standards of the cross may be lifted into combinations infinite and varieties everlasting. And let me say to these young men who come from the theological seminaries into our services every Sabbath, and are after a while going to preach Jesus Christ, you will have the largest liberty and unlimited resource. You only have to present Christ in your own way.

Jonathan Edwards preached Christ in the severest argument ever penned, and John Bunyan preached Christ in the sublimest allegory ever composed. Edward Payson, sick and exhausted, leaned up against the side of the pulpit and got his discourse, while George Whitefield, with the manner and the voice and the start of an actor, overwhelmed his auditory. It would have been a different thing if Jonathan Edwards had tried to write and dream about the pilgrim's progress to the celestial city, and John Bunyan had attempted an essay on the human will.

Brighter than the light, fresher than the fountains, deeper than the seas, are all these Gospel themes. Song has no melody, flowers have no sweetness, sunset sky has no color compared with these glorious themes. These harvests of grace spring up quicker than we can sickle them. Sending pulpits with their fire, and probing revolutions with their power, lighting burning beds with their glory, they are the sweetest thought for the poet, and they are the most thrilling illustration for the orator, and they offer the most intense scene for the artist, and they are to the ambassador of the sky all enthusiasm. Complete pardon for direst guilt. Sweetest comfort for ghastliest agony. Brightest hope for crimsoned death. Grandest resurrection for darkest sepulcher. Oh, what a Gospel to preach! Christ over all in it. His birth, his suffering, his miracles, his parables, his sweat, his tears, his blood, his atonement, his intercession, what glorious themes! Do we exercise faith? Christ is its object. Do we have love? It fastens on Jesus. Here we a fountain for the clean? It is because Christ died for us. Have we a hope of Heaven? It is because Jesus went ahead, the herald and the forerunner.

The royal robe of Demetrius was so costly, so beautiful, that after he had put it on no one ever dared put it on; but this robe of Christ, richer than that, the poorest and the meanest and the worst may wear. "Where sin abounded grace may much more abound."

"Oh, my sins, my sins," said Martin Luther to Staupitz, "my sins, my sins!" The fact is that the Trappy German student had found a Latin Bible that made him quake, and nothing else ever did make him quake; and when he found how, through Christ, he was pardoned and saved, he wrote to a friend, saying, "Come over and join us, great and awful sinners saved by the grace of God. You seem to be only a slender sinner, and you don't much extol the mercy of God; but we that have been such very awful sinners praise His grace the more now that we have been redeemed." Can it be that you are so desperately egotistical that you feel yourself in first rate spiritual trim, and that from the root of the hair to the tip of the toe you are fearless and home clear? What you need is a looking glass, and here it is in the Bible. Poor, and wretched, and miserable, and blind, and naked from the crown of the head to the sole of the foot, full of wounds and putrefying sores. No health in us. And then take the fact that Christ gathered up all the notes against us and paid them, and then offered us the receipt.

And how much we need him in our sorrows! We are independent of circumstances if we have His grace. Why, He made Paul sing in the dungeon, and under that grace St. John from desolate Patmos heard the blast of the apocalyptic trumpets. After all other candles had been snuffed out, this is the light that gets brighter and brighter unto the perfect day; and after, under the hard hoofs of calamity, all the pools of worldly enjoyment have been trampled into deep mire, at the foot of the eternal rock there continue, from cup of crystal idly rimmed and with no covered, pits out the thirst of his soul.

Again, I remark, that Christ is above all in dying alleviations.

I have not any sympathy with the morbidity abroad about our demise. The Emperor of Constantinople arranged that on the day of his coronation the stone mason should come and consult him about the tombstone that after a while he would need. And there are men who are monumentical on the subject of departure from this life by death, and the more they think of it the less they are prepared to go. This is an unmanliness not worthy of you, not worthy of me.

"Saladin, the greatest conqueror of his day, while dying, ordered that the funic he had on him be carried after his death on his spear at the head of his army, and that then the soldier, over and anon, should stop and say: "Behold, all that is left of Saladin, the emperor and conqueror! Of all the states he conquered, of all the wealth he accumulated, nothing did he retain but this shroud." I have no sympathy with such behavior. Nor such absurd demonstration, or with much that we hear uttered in regard to departure from this life to the next. There is a commonsensical idea on this subject that you and I need to consider—that there are only two styles of departure.

A thousand feet underground, by light of torch and lantern, in a miner's shaft, a ledge of rock may fall upon us, and we may die a miner's death. Far out at sea, falling from the slippery rattines and broken on the halyards, we may die a sailor's death. On mission of mercy in hospital, amid broken bones and reeking leprosies and raging fevers, we may die a philanthropist's death. On the field of battle, serving God and our country, slugs through the heart, the gun carriage may roll over us, and we may die a patriot's death. But after all, there are only two styles of departure—the death of the righteous and the death of the wicked—and we all want to die the former.

God grant that when that hour comes you may be at home. You want the hand of your kindred in your hand. You want your children to surround you. You want the light on your pillow from eyes that have long reflected your love. You want the room still. You do not want any curious strangers standing around watching you. You want your kindred from afar to hear your last prayer. I think this is the wish of all of us. But is that all? Has earthly friends hold us up where the billows of death come up to the girdle? Can human hand pilot us through the narrows of death into heaven's harbor? Can any earthly friendship shield us from the arrows of death, and in the hour when Satan shall practice upon us his infernal archery? No, no, no, no! Alas! Poor soul, if that is all. Better die in the wilderness, far from tree shadow and from fountain, alone, vultures circling through the air waiting for our body, unknown to men, and to have no burial, if only Christ could say through the solitudes: "I will never leave thee, I will never forsake thee." From that pillow, stone a harder would sear heavenward, angels coming and going; and across the solitude and the barrenness would come the sweet notes of heavenly minstrelsy.

Gordon Hall, far from home, dying in the door of a heathen temple, said: "Glory to Thee, O God!" What did dying Wilberforce say to his wife? "Come and sit beside me, and let us talk of Heaven. I never knew what happiness was until I found Christ." What did dying Hannah More say? "To go to Heaven, think what that is! To go to Christ, who died that I might live! Oh! glorious grave! Oh, last a glorious thing! Oh, Jesus! Oh, the love of Christ, the love of Christ!" What did Mr. Topplady, the great hymnmaker, say in his last hour? "Who can measure the depths of the third Heaven? Oh, the sunshine that fills my soul! I shall soon be gone, for surely no one can live in this world after such glories as God has manifested to my soul."

What did the dying Janeway say? "I can as easily die as close my eyes or turn my head in sleep. Before a few hours have passed I shall stand on Mount Zion with one hundred and forty and four thousand and with the just men made perfect, and so shall I receive riches, and honor, and glory, and majesty, and dominion unto God and the Lamb." Dr. Taylor, condemned to burn at the stake, on his way thither broke away from the guardsmen and went bounding and leaping toward the fire, glad to go to Jesus and die for Him. Sir Charles Hare, in last moment, had such rapturous vision that he cried: "Upward, upward, upward!" And so great was the peace of one of Christ's disciples that he put his fingers upon the pulse in his wrist and counted it and observed it; and so great was his placidity that after a while he said: "Stopped!" and his life had ended here to begin in Heaven. But grander than that was the testimony of the worn out first missionary, when in the Mamertine dungeon, he cried: "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand; I have fought the good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will give me in that day, and not to me only, but to all them that love His appearing." Do you not see that Christ is above all in dying alleviations?

Toward the last hour of our earthly residence we art speeding. When I see the sunset, I say, "One day less to live." When I see the spring blossoms scattered, I say, "Another season gone forever." When I close the Bible on Sabbath night, I say, "Another Sabbath departed." When I bury a friend, I say, "Another earthly attraction gone forever." What months feet the years have! The rockets and the lightnings run not so fast. From decade to decade, from sky to sky, they go at a bound. There is a place for us, whether marked or not, where you and I will sleep the last sleeps and the men are now living who will, with solemn tread, carry us to our resting place. Yet it is known in Heaven whether our departure will be a coronation or a lugubrament.

Brighter than a lengthening hall through which the light feet of the dancers go up and down to the sound of trumpets will be the sepulcher through whose rifts the holy light of Heaven streams. God will watch you. He will send His angels to guard your slumbering ground, and until at Christ's behest, they shall roll away the stone.

So, also, Christ is above all in Heaven. The Bible distinctly says that Christ is the chief theme of the celestial inscription, all the themes facing His throne, all the palms waved before His face, all the crowns down at His feet. Cherubim to cherubim, seraphim to seraphim, redeemed spirit to redeemed spirit, shall recite the Saviour's earthly sacrifice.

Stand on some high hill of Heaven, and in all the radiant sweep the most glorious object will be Jesus. Myriads gazing on the scars of His suffering, in cadence first, afterward breaking forth into acclamation. The martyrs, all the purer for the flame through which they passed, will say: "This is Jesus, for whom we died." The apostles, all the happier for the shipwreck and the scourging through which they went, will say: "This is the Jesus whom we preached at Corinth, and at Cappadocia, and at Antioch, and at Jerusalem." Little children clad in white will say: "This is he who took us in his arms and blessed us, and when the storms of the world were too cold and loud, brought us into this beautiful place." The multitudes of the berefi will say: "This is the Jesus who comforted us when our heart broke." Many who wondered how all from third and plunged into vagabondism, but were saved by grace, will say: "This is the Jesus who pardoned us." We were lost on the mountains, and he brought us home. We were guilty, and he has made us white as snow." Mercy boundless, grace unparalleled. And then, after each one has recited his peculiar deliverances and peculiar mercies, recited them as by solo, all the voices will come together into a great chorus, which will make the arches echo and re-echo with the eternal reverberation of gladness and peace and triumph.

Edward I. was so anxious to go to the Holy Land that when he was about to expire he bequeathed $100,000 to have his heart, after his decease, taken to the Holy Land in Asia Minor, and his request was complied with. But there are hundreds to-day whose hearts are already in the Holy Land of heaven. Where your treasures are, there are your hearts also. Quaint John Bunyan, of whom I spoke at the opening of the discourse, caught a glimpse of that place, and in his quaint way said: "And I heard in my dream, and lo! the bells of the city rang again for joy; and as they opened the gates to let in the men I looked in after them, and lo! the city shone like the sun, and there were streets of gold, and men walked on them, harps in their hands, to ring praises withal; and after that they shut up the gates, which, when I had seen I wished myself among them!"

An Ardent Admirer.

A bard-featured man, dressed in a new suit of very cheap black, called at the house of a well-known clergyman, and, upon giving his name, was invited to take a seat in the gentleman's study.

"I have a few days to spend in the town," said the visitor, "and I did not want to leave without calling and paying my respects to you. I have heard you preach many a time."

"Yes?" said the parson, beginning to take an interest in the visitor.

"I like your preaching, and, though I don't belong to your church, yet I must say that you preach the best sermon I ever heard."

"Yes?" said the parson.

"There are so very few good preachers now, so very few in whose uprightness we can place trust, that, when we meet one of the right kind, we like to express our appreciation."

"Yes," the goodman repeated; and, as a bell tinkled, he arose and said: "Come, my friend, and take some lunch with me."

The visitor was only too happy, and, seated at table, began to eat with an avidity that attracted the host's attention.

"You say that you have heard me preach many a time?" remarked the minister.

"Oh, yes!" the man replied, conveying an ample allowance of mashed potatoes into his mouth.

"I don't remember ever having seen you at my church. I suppose you heard me in the country?"

"Certainly not in town?"

"Well, sorter yes, and sorter not. You know you preached at the penitentiary for some time. I was in there for stealing a horse and cart, and finished my time to-day. Thank you for the bread." *New York Ledger.*

Straps of Human Flesh.

The author of "King Solomon's Mines" and "Allan Quartermain" has had much laid to his charge, from plagiarism to downright lying, but as time goes on it becomes every day more apparent that the only South African romancist has a considerable modicum of truth at the bottom of his seemingly most bizarre conceptions. Take, for instance, the Mapia, a small tribe of bush people living between the Kaverezi and Yankoloi, who among a number of other curious habits slit the skin over both shoulders in the form of a loop, and which, by being upheld, permits a second cuticle to grow beneath. A corresponding slit is made on each side of all the young ladies of this interesting people, the loops, when the girls develop into womanhood, forming four "natural" resting places for a child, either at the breast or back, the straps of flesh on the shoulders being for the hands or arms and the others for each baby leg.

A Spoony Young Man.

Waiter (observing that a young man who has ordered a dish of ice-cream does not eat it)—Do you find anything wrong with that cream, sir?

Young man—Nothing whatever.

Waiter (going to the proprietor)—That young chappie over at the second table refuses to eat our cream.

Proprietor—See here, sir, what do you mean by jeopardizing the reputation of this house by refusing to eat our cream? I consider your conduct a gross insult. You will please explain at once.

Young man (with much coolness)—With pleasure, my dear sir. I have no spoon.—*Drake's Magazine.*

THE man who ate his dinner with the fork of a rarer has been trying to spin a mountain top.

IT is a pity that politicians can't paint a town red without rubbing their noses in it.

ISN'T it queer a white man always feels blue after painting the town red?

EVOLUTION OF A SHOE.

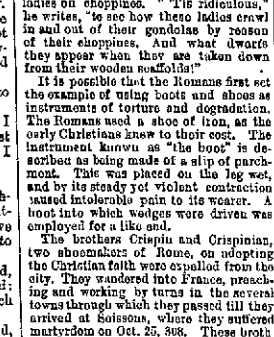
CHANGES THAT HAVE TAKEN PLACE IN THIRTY CENTURIES.

They Were Used Originally as Instruments of Torture and to Degrade the Wearer—Events That Led Up to Crispin's Being Made a Patron Saint for Martyrdom to His Calling.

It would be as difficult to fix the period when foot clothing was first worn by man as to fix the date of his existence. All that is known in regard to the former is that in some of the most ancient records allusions to foot coverings occur. These tell that sandals and

shoes were made by the Egyptians and the inhabitants of other Eastern countries from the leaves of the papyrus and rawhides over 3,000 years ago; but whether foot clothing was first made from vegetable or animal substances must remain a matter of conjecture. The earliest effort of foot clothiers were, in all probability, confined to protecting the soles, and consisted of sole-guards and fastening appliances. For these linen, rushes, broom, flax, wood, bark of trees, hides of animals, and even metals were employed.

From the Greek and Roman classics it is learned that boot, shoe, and sandal making was practiced as an art at a very early period, and that differently fashioned footgear was prescribed by legal enactments to be worn for the easy distinguishment of both rank and profession.



Plautus in his "Bacchides" introduces a rich man who wore shoes with soles of gold, and Seneca records that Julius Cæsar wore shoes formed of the same precious metal. In Domitian's reign the streets of Rome were so crowded with shoemakers and their stalls as to necessitate the passing of an edict for their removal. In Rome the shoes worn by the patrician order were made to reach higher up the leg than those worn by the plebeians, while the boots of the common people were fashioned of wood, and slaves are known to have gone barefooted. It is impossible to name the variety of boots, shoes, and sandals worn by the different classes of Greeks and Romans, not only were classes distinguished by their foot gear, but even the divisions of classes. Every grade of military and civil life was known by the mode in which the foot was clothed. Writing of Ascension week in Venice, Evelyn tells how at its great fair he saw noblemen stalking with their ladies on choppines. "'Tis ridiculous," he writes, "to see how these ladies crawl in and out of their gondolas by reason of their choppines. And what dwarfs they appear when they are taken down from their wooden scaffolds!"

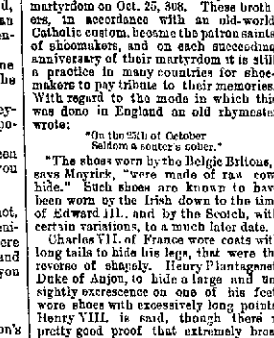
It is possible that the Romans first set the example of using boots and shoes as instruments of torture and degradation. The Romans used a shoe of iron, as the early Christians knew to their cost. The instrument known as "the boot" is described as being made of a slip of parchment. This was placed on the leg wet, and by its steady yet violent contraction caused intolerable pain to its wearer. A boot into which wedges were driven was employed for a like end.

The brothers Crispin and Crispinian, two shoemakers of Rome, on adopting the Christian faith were expelled from the city. They wandered into France, preaching and working by turns in the several towns through which they passed till they arrived at Soissons, where they suffered martyrdom on Oct. 25, 308. These brothers, in accordance with an old-world Catholic custom, became the patron saints of shoemakers, and on each succeeding anniversary of their martyrdom it is still a practice in many countries for shoemakers to pay tribute to their memories. With regard to the mode in which this was done in England an old rhymester wrote:

"On the 25th of October
Seldom a souter's sober."

"The shoes worn by the Belgic Britons," says Meyrick, "were made of raw cowhide." Such shoes are known to have been worn by the Irish down to the time of Edward III., and by the Scotch, with certain variations, to a much later date.

Charles VI. of France wore coats with long tails to hide his legs, that were the reverse of shapely. Henry Plantagenet, Duke of Anjou, to hide a large and unsightly excrescence on one of his feet, wore shoes with excessively long points. Henry VIII. is said, though there is pretty good proof that extremely broad boots were worn before his time, to have occasioned the introduction of shoes of disproportionate breadth in order to obtain ease and comfort for feet that were misshapen. In all these instances, the unsightly and ridiculous forms became so fashionable and so outrageous that



sumptuary laws had to be passed to restrict their use, or, rather, their proportions. Fines and other punishments were imposed for wearing boots with toes over two inches in length, and at another period for wearing shoes with toes above six inches in breadth. The great Cardinal Wolsey is said to have worn shoes of gold. The probability is that gold embroidery or leather stamped in gold is what is really meant. It is related that a courier named Robert, in the third Edward's time, wore the toes of his boots so long that he had to stuff them down with tow and cord them up like a ram's horn, from which they obtained the name cornadis. The same thing. It is said, was practiced as early as Rufus, and they were before Edward's time worn in Cornwall.

Legal enactments put them down for a time, but they sprang into existence once more, and a writer of the period says: "A fashion we have lately taken up is to wear our forked shoes almost as long again as our feet, not a little to the hindrance of the action of the foot, and not only so, but they prove an impediment to reverential devotion, for our boots and shoes are so mounted that we can hardly kneel in God's house."

Shoemaking was practiced in monastic institutions, excepting those belonging to monks denominated "barefooted." From a very early date, and the existence of the practice appears to have given offense to Richard, the first abbot of St. Alban's Abbey, who complained of the monks and canons associating with shoemakers and tanners.

In Edward VI.'s reign, and long after, courtiers wore high boots with very long tops that could be pulled over the knee and buff up the thigh when wanted. The boots fitted the leg like a stocking, and closely resembled the buskin.

The choppine was introduced into England in the sixteenth century, but it never reached the proportions that it did in Venice and Rome. Shakespeare, in a salutation to a lady, writes, "What, my young mistress, by'r lady, your ladyship is nearer heaven than when I saw you last by the altitude of a choppine."

Many of the shoes of this period closely resemble the shoes now worn, and the modern fashion of ornamenting shoes with lace over the instep is evidently a copy of the fashion then in vogue. Shoes of buff leather with slashes in the uppers were very much worn in the reign of the first James, when high boots again came into fashion. These were clumsily formed and were allowed to slouch down over the calves and ankles of their wearers, like untied stockings. It was probably from these boots that wrinkled legs took their rise. About this time a lady is said to have admired "the good wrinkles of a gallant's boots." These high slouching boots were worn by pedestrians as well as by riders.

Apart from the gold lace and silver thread with which "shooties" were edged at this period the shoes worn did not entail a great expense for the wearers. Diamond nuts of the same reign and of that of Charles I. made frequent mention of corked shoes. The boots of the Cromwellian era were mostly of buff Spanish leather. They were plain to ugliness, and were armed with a square piece of leather in front to keep the pressure of the stirrup from the instep. During the existence of the Commonwealth, and for some time after, the tops of the boots were of enormous width. The shoes during the reign of Charles II. and James II. were distinguished by high heels and longish toes, tapering toward their points, but cut square at the ends, the uppers of which not only covered the instep, but extended some distance over the shins of their wearers.

Buckles, it is said, were first used in the reign of William III., but the brass of Robert Attclath at Lynn, who died in 1376, is pictured with shoes with buckles. The costliness of many of the buckles so worn is placed beyond doubt from the fact that they were often fashioned of the most precious metals and studded with brilliants. William himself wore high jack boots, scarcely differing in form from and having the same belongings by way of instep-guards as those of his predecessor. They were cut as ugly as can possibly be imagined.

Ladies' shoes had high heels. It was quite common to bridge the arch with a leathern clog. The high-cut quarter shoe was worn by men during the reign of George I. and George II.

Buckled shoes lasted down to the beginning of the present century. They were speedily succeeded by shoes fastened with strings. In the reign of George III. close-fitting top boots, the legs of which were cut from grained leather, were very commonly worn. The upper portion was cut more to resemble the form of the leg, and it was furnished with a turnover, or a top, as it was afterward called. High boots so cut were

found to be difficult to get on and off, and in the process of time the height of leg was lowered. In many of these lowered boots the turnover reached down to the ankle. It was during this reign that the Russian came into fashion—perhaps the handsomest boot ever worn. This boot was a German importation; but boots similarly cut are known to have been worn in Bohemia as early as 1700. This was followed by the Wellington.

In the reign of George IV. ladies wore boots laced up the front.

The Blucher, which came into fashion in the early portion of the present century, continued in great favor down to a very recent date, and even yet it is not entirely displaced. The introduction of elastic within the memory of readers of moderate age did much to discountenance the Blucher boot.

Mr. Grady's Kindness to a Reporter.

The late Henry W. Grady was very popular with the younger class of reporters in New York, and, in fact, every city in the North. One young man, speaking of the dead Southerner a few evenings ago, said: "I shall never forget Mr. Grady's kindness to me. I was correspondent for an out-of-town paper and could not attend the Southern Society dinner at which Mr. Grady was to deliver his address on 'The New South.' Late in the afternoon of the day set for the dinner I called on Mr. Grady at his hotel with a view to receiving a proof of his speech. I was quite a boy, but the distinguished young Southerner showed me as much consideration as any man possibly could, sat down with me and went through the entire speech, making changes and taking up three quarters of an hour of time that was very valuable to him. When he had concluded Mr. Grady presented me to his wife, who accompanied him on the trip, and extended a hearty invitation to visit Atlanta and the South. I, for one, shall never forget Henry W. Grady."—*New York Sun.*

Stamps He Didn't Have.

He was a stamp fiend, young and precocious. The plain American stamp had no interest for him. He was making a collection of foreign ones, and so when they sent him down to the post-office for a package he did not pay much attention, but brought it home and handed it over and skipped out to play tag. Next day they showed him a new sister who had arrived. He looked at her with some curiosity.

"Say, where did she come from?"

"Oh, from heaven."

"From heaven! Was that the package I brought from the postoffice yesterday, and I never knowed anything about it?"

"Yes."

"Golly! why didn't you save me the stamps?"—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

ENTERTAINING DISSERTATION ON SERIOUS SUBJECTS.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson and Where It May Be Found—A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

The lesson for Sunday, Feb. 23, may be found in Luke 4: 1-13.

INTRODUCTORY.

Two things are brought into prominence and contrast in this lesson. Christ's unutterable purity and power. Satan's unspeakable malice and malignity. The actuality of evil and on the other hand the reality of goodness have nowhere more conspicuous demonstration. Many profound and interesting questions of doctrine arise here, which we can scarcely go into in the space to which we must confine ourselves in these lesson columns. These treat lists of the book of Hebrews, however, keep recurring to us as we study this wonderful passage in our Lord's redemptive career. "In all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin." (Heb. 4:15.) How he himself was suffered being tempted." (2: 18.) "Though he were a Son, yet learned he obedience by the things which he suffered." (5: 8.) Have we yet gotten down to the depths of these great truths?

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

If thou be. Not as distinctly expressing doubt, but rather temporary concession, as if he had said, since thou art. (The verb is in the indicative mood).——Son of God. Jesus was spoken as God-Jordan—of the heavens. Command this stone. Literally, Speak to this stone in order that it may become a loaf; thus showing his divinity and at the same time satisfying the cravings of his physical appetite. The Jewish loaf of bread was in some extent suggested by the rounded stones of the hillsides. This temptation is to appeal to the flesh or to its sensibilities.

Forty days. Referring forward, first of all, to the verb, "led," but belonging also grammatically to the participle which follows, "tempted," i. e., continuously so.——Tempted. Primary meaning, to test.——The devil. The false accuser. (Dia olos).——Those days. During the forty days.——Did eat nothing. Fasted; not necessarily refusing all food, but as to regards its use as usual in his war, but, so wrapped up in his mental and spiritual experiences as not to stop to eat. John came, as it is said (Matt. 11:18), "neither eating nor drinking."——Ended. Completed, as of a prescribed period.——Afterward. Omitted by Tischendorf. The approved text.——Hungered. Christ's human nature. Here come the three culminating tests.

And. This account of the temptation follows directly after Luke's table of Christ's genealogy, Luke's being the natural, and Matthew's the royal line of descent.——Being full. "Being" should be omitted. The Greek word here is the simple adjective, "full" (pleres).——Holy Spirit. Emphatic position in the original.——Returned. A common word with Luke, occurring thirty-two times, three only elsewhere in the New Testament. It does not necessarily signify turning back, but may mean turning aside.——From Jordan. And therefore doubtless about John the Baptist's land. Strictly to land about. The word applied to one who conducted an Expedition. (Hegoomai).——By the Spirit. Literally in the Spirit (en). I. e., under the acknowledged control.——Wilderness. Desert, uninhabited land. There was much desert ground hard by the lower waters of the Jordan.

Answered. Immediate response. There are no signs of parley.——It is written. Appeal to scripture. Our Savior's method and standard of defense.——By bread alone; or on bread alone. See Variations. A quotation from Moses' farewell address to Israel (Deut. 8; 3.)——But by every word. Though omitted here by the best text, legitimately found in Matt. 4: 4.) See also a similar statement of Christ to his disciples (John 4: 32).

Into a high mountain. Omitted here again from the Tischendorf text, but found in Matthew's account.——Showed unto him. Literally, caused to appear, may brought them before his quickened vision.——The world. Literally, the habitable, i. e., the inhabited earth.——In a moment of time. Literally, point of time. Hinting at the miraculous nature of the experience.

All this power. Rather, authority (exousian).——Thee. Placed first in the Greek. "To thee will I give."——And the glory of them. Evidently from the language of the original, the sight or conception itself was made the weightiest part of this temptation. This authority, the whole, and the glory of these.——Delivered unto me. A strong word, meaning to hand in charge. The same word at Matt. 4: 12 is translated, cast into prison. See Eph. 2: 2, and 6: 12.——Whomsoever I will, or wish (thelo).——I give. Present tense, indicative, signifying accustomed action.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

Full of the Holy Ghost. And yet tempted? Led into temptation by the Spirit. Strange it at first seems to us. When we receive the Spirit of God we look to be led by pleasant waters, not out into the unpeopled wastes. But what if pleasant pastures lie along that way—a little beyond? The Spirit of God with us as with Christ has one object to bring us nearer to the Father and to doing the will of the Father. If he lead us to places of testing, remember he is with us still, giving strength to meet the test, and just a step further on is sweet celestial communion and comfort.

Sometimes amid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's flowers bloom,
By waters still, o'er troubled sea—
Still 'tis his hand that leadeth me!

It thou be the Son of God. It is a concession, but a sly and artful one. There is venom in that little word "if." It brings the truth, at least, in question. How you had your attention called to the account in Matthew's gospel? The third chapter ends with the declaration, "This is my beloved Son in whom I am well pleased." It is God speaking out of heaven. And now, almost directly after, we have a challenge to Satan from above but from beneath, "If thou be the Son of God." Satan's address, and it is always such. In the garden the deceiver was saying, warily, "Yea, hath not God said ye shall not eat of every tree?" As to-day suggest, "Has he really said just that? Let us look at the matter." Arch-infidel and father of unfaith is Satan. Beware of his first approach.

It is written. Satan knows Scriptures, it is often said, as hero proven. Yes, and just on that account let us be the readier to use it upon him, following our Savior's example. It is right here that we strike the joints of the harness and find the vulnerable point. Knowing the keenness and sharpness of Scripture truth, Satan skulks instead at its truthful utterance. But be sure that there be a sincere soul behind the word. The sword of the Spirit is only a paper sabre against Apollyon when it is wielded by the hand of a hypocrite. Satan used it, you observe, but without faith; and how powerlessly and fruitlessly! Christ used it in utter confidence of soul, and behold Satan's discomfiture. To wield conviction with the point of the sword, there must be conviction at the hilt.

To whom soever I will, I give it. Was it a lie, as coming from the father of lies? In the sense in which Satan meant it to be taken it was. But there was a kernel of truth in it also; otherwise the Evil One would not have used it to deceive, if possible, the Son of God. Satan has something of evil authority here. As prince of darkness and as archi-ruler of the power of the air, he can take of the things of this earth and give them to whomsoever he will. Rather, to whomsoever will take. There are in this world two kingdoms, two spirits. On the one side darkness, on the other side light. People's help for those who walk in the light, and no less truly there is assistance for those who choose to walk in the dark. This I say, then, walk in the Spirit and ye shall not fulfill the lust of the flesh."

Thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God. There is a sin of pious presumption. Men may rush in where angels fear to tread. Some one has said, and rightly, that when exaction or peril comes upon us we are, it may be, tempted of the devil. But when we voluntarily and gratuitously step into places of hazard we are ourselves tempting Satan. In another and truer sense we are tempting God. Only he who fears and dreads temptation, as Christ humbly and reverently, "lead us not into temptation," has stopped to cry out, "Deliver us from evil." There was Jeroboam's sin, provoking Israel to idolatry. 1 Kings 12: 28-30. Beware of the path of sin. Beware of the flesh. Keep over vessels and prayerfully the straight and narrow path that leads to life eternal.

For a season. It was one battle. A second one, and a very Gettysburg in its premonition, to be sure, but there were other battles to follow. The enemy is not taken at the shield but beaten, the sword not sheathed. After the wilderness comes days of wrestling in the solitudes, and "after a season" a conflict like unto this in Gethsemane. Be glad and rejoice in the consciousness of victory, but keep on the helmet and the breastplate, and sing your pæans behind the shield.

Next lesson—"Jesus at Nazareth." Luke 4: 16-32.

MONKEY AND COCKATOO.

The Former Revenges Himself Upon the Latter in a Novel Way.

Visitors to the Zoological Garden have taken special notice of a pretty little African monkey with a tremendously long tail, and an interesting, little, shrivelled up pink face. He is very bright and amusing, with no bad or vicious traits. If you look closely you will notice that the tip of his tail has been nearly stripped of hair.

The handsome white cockatoo with the fiery eyes and sulphurous yellow crest did that. His big cage had been on top of the monkey's, one day, and the little monkey had swung his tail up until it rested against the bars of the bird cage. The cockatoo grabbed it and pulled it in with his sharp beak. Then there was chattering and screaming, yells, croakings and a diminutive inferno for about a minute, before the monkey got his tail loose by the heroic method of pulling it loose. Then the cockatoo spit out a mouthful of hair and said, "Yah-hu-gugh." To this contemptuous remark the little monkey said nothing. He sucked the lacerated end of his tail and kept quiet.

Some one had presented him with a piece of mirror. It was the apple of his eye and the prize of his collection. His little storehouse contained a couple of chestnuts, some spare peanuts, two or three bright pebbles and the mirror. This little strip, hardly two inches square, he would hold and admire by the hour. He never tired of trying to solve the mystery of that other monkey which he saw in the glass. Not being quarrelsome, he never tried to fight the strange monkey, but always trying to coax him out to play. It wouldn't work.

One day the sun shone down through the glass skylight and struck the mirror. It cast a bright, burning beam right into the monkey's eye and nearly blinded him. Here was another immense problem to wrestle with. After a few minutes he found that by turning the looking-glass in different directions he could make the bright ray dance over the walls and into the other cages. Ha! that was funny. The cockatoo had been moved across the aisle and one of the rays struck him in the eye. He blinked and ruffled his feathers. The monkey saw it, and said to himself as plainly as possible:

"Wonder if old Cockey doesn't like it?"

He got the focus again, and the cockatoo ducked and squawked.

"Aha! I have you now, old Cockey. I'll teach you to pull the hair off my tail!"

Again he focussed the bird and the bird jumped. Up, down, side-ways and across, he pursued the bird with that blinding ray, while the latter screamed and beat his wings and rattled the cage in a whirlwind of rage. But it was useless. The ray and monkey were inexorable, and not until a convenient cloud obscured the sun did the monkey cease its persecutions.

Remarkable Canine Intelligence.

A gentleman in Glasgow owned a very intelligent Newfoundland dog. He accompanied his master wherever he went, and was his inseparable companion in his visits and to church. One evening the gentleman went to visit a neighbor. The dog attended him. It was quite late when the gentleman started for home, and, to his surprise, his dog could not be found. After the family had retired to bed there was a great noise in the kitchen. It was supposed that burglars were robbing the house. Soon there was a crash and a smash like the breaking of a window, and then all was still. The morning revealed the mystery. The dog had fallen asleep under the table. He was sensible that his master had gone home, and the noise heard was the attempt of the dog to make his escape. As there was no other way to get out, the sagacious animal went through the window taking the glass and frame with him.

It was a long time before his master visited that house again. When he did his dog accompanied him, and the animal found his way through the open door of the kitchen to his old hiding place under the table. When the master started for home neither his bar nor cane could be found. After a long search the dog was discovered fast asleep under the table: one paw was in his master's hat, the other resting on his stick. How the dog obtained possession of these articles no one could tell. He remembered his last visit to this place, and how scurvily he was treated. The sagacious creature resolved not to be left behind next time. He knew that his master could not go home without his hat and stick, and that he would be awakened when his owner got ready to walk. His plans were acutely laid, and if he had been human he could not have done better.

The Tracy Disaster Recalls Another.

The fatality at Washington will recall to many the disaster that befell a former Secretary of the Navy forty-six years ago. On that date, February 28, 1844, the Honorable Abel P. Upshur was killed by the bursting of a gun on board the United States steamer Princeton. He had been appointed Secretary of the Navy in President Tyler's cabinet three years before, but in 1843 was transferred to

SABBATH READING.

Thought and Prayer Both Come from a Hidden Source.

THE WAY TO LIVE HAPPILY.

The Reason Christian Character is So Weak—What Frances E. Willard Says.

What Frances E. Willard Says.

If the young women knew what young men think and say of them, when they pass along the street in pyramidal bats, which are but cages of dead birds; dresses displaying the bandaged, hour-glass waist, the camel's hump, the mopping skirt, with the front so strapped as to display the lower limbs in a most unseemly fashion; with arms akimbo and so pinched that a sausage is their only parallel; and this fashionable effigy upborne upon the same hideous stunt-heeled pedestals that the "demimondo" of Paris wear, if even these young women could hear the remarks of the young men as they pass by, they would never again appear in such hideous guise. Contrast with such an image a young lady, quietly dressed in plaited waist, plain skirt of some soft goods, falling to the ankle, low heeled walking shoes, pretty collar with a bit of ribbon, and neat cuffs, at the wrist, neat hat, hair in a simple knot, clear skin, and cheek touched with bloom of youth and purity. No young man, having one spark of sense or manliness could look upon the first figure without secret contempt, or upon the last without sincere respect. One would "lead him a life," the other would found him a home. In one his heart might safely trust; the other would be apt to marry him in haste for his money, and leave him to repent the squandering thereof at leisure.

How to Live Happily.

Thomas Jefferson wrote the following excellent advice. There is a great deal of human nature and good sense in it:

Harmony in the married state is the first thing to be arrived at. Nothing can preserve the affections uninterrupted but a firm resolution never to differ in will, and a determination in each other to consider the love of the other of more value than any object whatever on which the wish had been fixed. How light, in fact, is the sacrifice of any other wish when weighed against the affections of one with whom we are to pass our whole life. And no opposition in a single instance will hardly in itself produce alienation, yet every one has a pouch into which a' these little oppositions are put, and while that is filling, the alienation is insensibly going on, and when filled it is complete. It would puzzle either to say why, because no one differences of opinion has been marked enough to produce a serious effect by itself. But he or she finds his or her affections wearied out by a constant stream of little checks and obstacles. Other sources of discontent very common, indeed, are the little cross purposes of husband and wife in common conversation; a disposition either to criticise and question whatever the other says; a desire always to demonstrate and make him feel himself in the wrong, especially in sympathy. Nothing is so goading on the part of either. Much better, therefore, if our companion views a thing in a light different from what we do, to leave him in quiet possession of his view. What is the use of rectifying him if the thing be unimportant? and if important, let it pass for the present and wait for a softer moment and more conciliatory occasion of revising the subject together.

Why Christian Character Is So Weak.

The most difficult task for a Christian, and, therefore, the most difficult for a church (which is only an aggregation of Christians), is to live in the world without being of it. No matter how far he may be moved from the world in profession, he is in constant communication with it in practice. Does he not trade with it—visit it—move in it—associate with it? Is he not consequently exposed to the influence of its bad examples, and to the false shame of seeing himself opposed to it in sentiment and principle? Is he not exposed to the flattering baits of its promises, to the violences of its threatenings, to the delusion of its sophisms, to an infinite number of temptations arising from the world?

This is why Christian character is so weak. This is why the spiritual power of the church is so small. There is only one remedy—more divine power in the individual and in the church. "Whatever amount of power an organism expends in any shape is the correlate and equivalent of a power that was taken into it from without." This remark which we quote from Herbert Spencer, applies equally to religion. A man or woman or church will put forth just so much spiritual energy as he or she or it has absorbed—no more. Little spirituality, little power. Great spiritnality, great power. A writer in the *Indiana Baptist* uses an old illustration to show this truth of dependence upon the spirit of God. Suppose we saw an army besieging a walled city. "We propose," says the General, "to batter down those walls." We inquire how? He points to a cannon-ball. But we answer, there is no power in that. It is heavy, but if every man in the army should throw it, each in turn, it would make no impression. "No," assents the General, "but here is the cannon." Well, but there is no power in that, we say. "Ah," retorts the General, "but here is the powder." Well, what is powder? A child may spill it and a sparrow peck at it. "True," assents the General. "But I put this powerless cannon-ball in this powerless cannon. I ram in this powerless powder; and now look, but hold your ears; for I apply this spark of fire and in the twinkling of an eye that powder is a flash of lightning and that cannon-ball is a thunderbolt, which smites like its brother from the sky."

So with character and so with the church. Add the spirit of God and, either is mighty to the pulling down of strongholds.

A BEAUTIFUL PARK IN PENNSYLVANIA FOR A HUNTING GROUND.

Away up in the County of Pike, Pa., a number of residents of New York have one of the finest locations owned by any sportsman's club of the country. The members belonging to the Blooming Grove Park Association number now 200, with a limit of 400. The preserve consists of 18,000 acres owned in fee and some 10,000 acres more controlled by the longest of leases—ninety-nine years. The grounds run from the Erie Railroad Station of Glen Eyre straight back some eighteen miles. The ground is so hilly as to be almost mountainous. These high hills are known as "knobs." The one of greatest elevation is called High Knob, and is a landmark to be seen from every part of Pike County. The whole preserve is a wilderness, and although but a hundred miles from New York, is as wild as many parts of the widely famed Adirondacks.

The timber is largely white and spruce pine. Formerly the largest of hemlock trees were found throughout the park—veritable giants in size. The bark peelers ruined the timber, and in all directions their rotting trunks lie moldering.

The larger of the streams that have their courses through the grounds are the Sholola and Blooming Grove Rivers. The first emptying into the Delaware, the last into the Lackawaxen. These streams are of rapid fall, the Blooming Grove dropping a thousand feet in its nine-mile course through the park. These two streams have been stocked with speckled trout from the club hatchery. This course has been pursued for several past seasons. The number of fry already placed in the waters named is over a million. The fishing last spring was simply grand. Included in the acreage of the park are five lakes. The largest of these, Lake Laura, is a mile square in extent, though, of course, irregular of outline. The waters of this lake fairly teem with the increase of the small-mouthed black-bass placed therein. In one day last summer five hundred were caught to two rods. Only the larger of these were retained; the smaller ones were replaced in the lake. One singular thing in connection with these bass is the fact that none grow to any size. All are small, from one to two pounds in weight. The number of the fish is astounding. The largest in size of the other sheets of water are Lake Gilas and Beaver Pond. Gilas is some 400 miles in extent, and Beaver about half that size.

In addition to the fishing the club runs a breeding park for deer. They have inclosed 640 acres with a ten-feet high wire fence. The shooting is confined entirely to the bucks. Not a doe is allowed to be shot. An infringement of this rule entails a fine of fifty dollars on the offender. In a little stroll through this breeding park of half an hour's duration, a dozen deer were seen—two bucks, seven does and three fawns. Some miscreant got into the park a short time ago and shot five—two grand bucks and three does. It was a malicious piece of work, for the carcasses were left lying on the ground, not even the skins being removed.—*New York Herald.*

WITH ONE NICKEL.

A stout man handed a dime to the conductor who, before returning the change, collected a nickel from a female passenger, evidently a washerwoman, and handed the nickel to the stout man. Turning to a passenger, a friend, evidently, and who had got on before the stout man, the later handed him the nickel, remarking with a laugh at the same time: "There, Bob, I owe you five cents, and that squares us."

"Bob" took the coin with a smile, and, leaning across the isle, said to an acquaintance with whom he had been talking, and who was accompanied by a lady, evidently his wife:

"That's the five cents I bet you on Boyer's majority."

The acquaintance flipped the coin from his right to his left hand, and handed it to his female companion with the remark:

"There's the five cents I borrowed for that cigar this morning."

Smiling sweetly, the lady accepted the coin, and, reaching over, dropped it into the washerwoman's hand, saying:

"There's the five cents I owe you, and that just makes us square."

It was all done so quickly and in such an off-hand way that it was not until the coin was in the hands of its first possessor that the passengers whose ownership it had passed realized what a number of debts the small piece had paid, passing in turn through the washerwoman, the conductor, the stout man, the stout man's friend, the stout man's friend's acquaintance, the stout man's friend's acquaintance's wife, and the stout man's friend's acquaintance's wife's washerwoman, in all paying seven debts and coming back to the original possessor.

It sent all hands into a brown study, and the story is true, too.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

ARRANGEMENTS have been made whereby Cora Tanner will open the new Fifth Avenue Theater in New York next season. She will produce a new play, called "One Error," which is said to be very strong and more in the emotional line than anything yet attempted by her.

THE LADIES.

A Budget of Interesting Talk Relating to the Tender Sex.

SOME FEMININE CHARACTERISTICS.

Matters Sober and Satirical, with a Spice of Humor, Prepared Specially for Our Fair Readers.

A Former New York Belle in Mexico.

Mme. von Glumer, wife of Baron von Glumer, an officer in the Mexican army, has accepted an editorial position on the staff of *El Universal*, published in the City of Mexico. She was a belle in New York years ago, and before she married Senor Oviedo, a Cuban painter, which marriage was the motive of the noted poem, "The Diamond Wedding," was Miss Frances Bartlett. After the death of her first husband she married Baron von Glumer. They have a fine place at Tacuu, near the city of Mexico. She has undertaken editorial work not from necessity, but for intellectual occupation. She is a fine classical scholar, reading Greek and Latin, and her editorial work will be done in Spanish.—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

She's Masculine.

Two women and a man were discussing a third woman yesterday. The man evidently was not an enthusiastic admirer of the subject of the discussion.

"Why don't you admire her?" demanded one woman; "she's awfully clever."

"Yes, tormentedly clever," he answered.

"And good looking."

"Yes."

"And gracious."

"Oh, yes."

"But what is it, then?"

"Well," he hesitated—"well, she's masculine."

"There it is again," broke in the other woman, "that horribly vague accusation that men are always bringing against women. If they don't happen to like a woman—be she the most favored of her sex—and if there's no other possible sin they can convict her of, they end by calling her 'masculine.'"

"But it's gallant, at least," observed the first speaker, "when a man, instead of calling a woman 'disagreeable,' simply says she's 'masculine.'"

As if there were no way of being disagreeable in the feminine gender.

The Art of Entertaining.

A gentleman of New York was talking in the Colonnade recently about self-supporting women. Said he:

"Among the many occupations invented by impecunious women, perhaps the most original is that of a woman of thirty, who had been for several years at the head of her father's luxurious establishment. She learned thoroughly the art of entertaining, and one day, when suddenly left a penniless orphan, she determined to make this knowledge of some practical use. She was not much of a musician, and she didn't have either the knack or desire to teach what languages she knew. She couldn't write or paint, and, in fact, found it difficult to find within herself any knowledge sufficiently great to be worth money enough to support her. 'If I only know one thing thoroughly!' she cried, 'but the only thing I know how to do is to give dinner parties. I know that exactly and completely, but the question is not how to give dinner parties, but how to get them to give.' Thinking the matter over in every light, a sudden inspiration came to her. There were numbers of people who had the means, but not the knowledge for giving dinners; why couldn't she teach them?

"She told her idea to friends and they encouraged her by employing her on such occasions, thus relieving themselves of infinite care and worry. Her method was this: She went to the intending dinner-giver the day the invitations were issued, and discussed ways and means. On the day of the dinner she ordered the flowers, favors and dinner cards, arranging them herself, got the dinner table into proper condition, saw that all changes of plates and silver were ready, and like a major general stood and gave her orders until dessert was served, upon which she drew a sigh of relief, put on her gloves and slipped away. Her patronage increased when her friends found what clever and original ideas she had, and realized how completely she lifted all the care and responsibility from their shoulders. She made a business of getting all the latest ideas from florists, caterers and shopkeepers, and applied them at once, while they were new. After she became interested in the work she began to develop all sorts of original inspirations, which were popular and effective. She also made a point of hunting up clever little verses and quotations for dinner cards, and wrote them out herself upon cards that she procured from various artist friends, who had dined sumptuously at her own table in by-gone days, and who were willing to be obliging now. At present she has secured a clientele which keeps her occupied all through the season, and she manages to live very comfortably on the proceeds of her work. Naturally, commissions on all the things she recommends come into her hands, and these added to her other earnings make a sum sufficient for her needs."—*Philadelphia Press.*

A Burglar in the Room.

A lady of wealth and with the rich surroundings and costly works of art that wealth brings was one evening alone, with only one servant in the house. Being in her chamber, as she laid aside articles of jewelry and placed them in their appropriate places in her bureau she chanced to raise her eyes to a mirror opposite, and from a light in the other corner of the room, she caught in the mirror the reflection of the figure of a man curled up under a large center table, but hidden from all sight save what was gained by this reflection in the mirror. In this way she saw one of the hands resting on the floor. This hand was minus two fingers, and she knew at once that close by her was one of the most desperate characters, whose crimes and fiendish deeds had been the terror of the surrounding country for miles. Now, who could blame her if she had screamed or made a hurried effort to reach the door? But forcing herself to be calm, she finished what she was doing at the bureau, then quietly stepping to the bell, rang for the one servant in the house. When the girl appeared she quietly said: "Mary, I wish you would run over to Mr. —— (a jeweler in the neighborhood) and say I wish he would send back the diamonds he has been resetting—they are the most valuable I have and I am uneasy to have them so long out of the house. Tell him to send them by you to-night, even if not finished; wait, I'll write a note for fear of any mistake." So seating herself with the greatest apparent composure at the very table where the man lay concealed she wrote the note. Of course, she wrote not for diamonds, but for help! The girl took the note, and alone, absolutely, with this great terror concealed close beside her, the lady waited. That no suspicion might be aroused she busied herself putting various things in different places. How terrible must have been that waiting! How full of joy and safety the sound of the bell when the girl returned, and with her the friend and the police, who captured the man before he could resist.—*Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher.*

NOT SUCH A WONDERFUL THING.

At frequently recurring intervals the daily press make announcements of the alleged wonderful "magnetic" qualities exhibited by certain individuals, who are able to make various substances adhere to their hands without exerting any muscular pressure upon them. The miscellaneous nature of the bodies which are embraced in the list of such adherents, embracing wood, glass, etc., would at once dispel the theory that magnetism, either "personal" or otherwise, had anything to do with the phenomena, but they are so rarely investigated with the object of reaching their true cause that an instance of the latter deserves attention. Such an investigation has, we note, been recently made by Dr. W. Simon, of Baltimore, which proves pretty conclusively that causes other than magnetism must be assigned to the observed facts. The subject examined was able to maintain by mere contact with the fingers, a weight of 2,500 grams; but it was shown that this power was exercised only on very smooth or highly polished substances, glass being the most favorable in this respect. The cause assigned by Dr. Simon to account for the observed facts, and which is probably the correct one, is the well-known adhesion between two bodies brought into such close contact as to exclude the air between them, the pressure of the atmosphere acting to maintain the bodies in contact. It is, therefore, only a question of the smoothness of the skin, which would appear to be the qualification necessary to enable any one to manifest "magnetic" properties; indeed, the experiments made show that this quality can be cultivated to some extent. As the experiments of Dr. Charcot, of Paris, have shown that hypnotic influence can be exercised by a piece of wood shaped and painted in imitation of a steel magnet, the above additional evidence of the non-existence of any real magnetic qualities in the human body will go far toward setting at rest any erroneous impressions which may still exist in the minds of some on this subject.—*The Electrical World.*

A MORAL VIEW.

The "Table Talk"-man of the New York *Mercury* thus moralizes on life and life's useless destruction:

Where does life reside? Take a microscope and fancy that you examine the circulation of blood of a human being as in an animal prepared by a medical expert, and you will perceive that the red tide is composed of innumerable cells which whirl around, each distinct from the other. This spirality is a beautiful sight. In these cells reside animal life. You will perceive, also, networks small white threads if you examine the body of a human being without the aid of a microscope. These are the nerves which hold the unseen fluid, the circulation of which is co-existent and co-extensive with the circulation of the blood. In these nerves reside the spiritual life. Who gave man power to destroy these two lives save in obedience to the eternal law of individual self-defense? Yet here is but the record of one century of war and the fatal results and expenses illustrating the inherent savagery of man: Wars between England and France, Russia and Turkey, Spain and Portugal, France and Algeria, civil strife in Europe, Crimean war, Franco-Austrian war, American civil war, Austro-Prussian war, France and Mexico, Brazil and Paraguay, Franco-German war, Russo-Turkish war. Total loss of life, over 4,913,000, and the total cost over 2,400,000,000 pounds sterling. When it is considered that war settles no principle that cannot be better settled by human charity, conciliation and justice, none can say that the world does not need more evangels to civilize and christianize.

RATS were found so plentiful in a barn near Williamsport that the man who had been engaged to do some thrashing were driven from their work.

FEARFUL SUFFERING.

Life Among the Poor in Sunny Italy.

A most shocking state of affairs exists among the lower classes of Italy, if reports by the Italian authorities are taken as true. Every province of Italy, with the exception of one, is ravaged by malaria and fever, a condition which has come about by neglect of thousands of acres of arable land which has changed into death dealing marshes. Thousands, for the last twenty centuries, have perished every year. Not above one tenth of the cultivatable area is in a fair or high state of cultivation. Everywhere dense agricultural ignorance prevails. In one district of Northern Italy the laborers use the same kind of a plow that Virgil described nearly 2,000 years ago. In Sicily, where a few persons of enterprise attempted to introduce some modern machines for experimental work in farming, the mutineers purposely upset the machines into a roadside ditch, where such fragments of them still remain as have not been stolen and sold for old metal. The neglected, ignorant common people will have nothing to do with manufactured fertilizers. Their minds are closed to all innovations, and are preoccupied with the belief that every one superior to themselves in knowledge or social position wishes to extort money or labor from them. In most of the larger provinces morals are at the lowest ebb. Wages average from 20c, 25c, 35c, to 40c a day, according to locality, the rate being far to meagre for comfortable maintenance of existence. In the northern district of Friuli laborers are bound by contract to work for 10c a day and board themselves. Women field laborers work on the same conditions at 6c a day. Children are put to farm work before they can speak distinctly, and they earn 2c or 3c a day. Thousands of people suffer from chronic hunger.

One province contains 74,000 people, who never taste meat or wine, although the juice of the grape is one of the staple articles of nourishment produced by the soil. The northern half of the peninsula down to the boundry of, and even into, Umbria is stricken with that fearful disease, the Austrian leprosy, or the pellagra, a wasting malady that drives a large proportion of its victims into melancholia, to suicide, or some other form of insanity, permanent until relieved by death. One-half of the families of the province of Verona are tainted with this disease—a disease which is the product of unsanitary living, want of nutrition, and pre-eminently from the musty maize, from which the people make their one article of food, polenta, or corn meal mush.

Thousands of laborers are forced to live on about three cents worth of this mush a day, and perform severe labor in the fields. Their voices, their wasting flesh, their impoverished blood, cry to Heaven for redress; but human kindness, human help does not answer that cry. The description given of the wretchedness, the squalor, of the homes of these brothers and sisters of ours is harrowing to any soul not entirely hardened from human sympathy. The narrator avers that no pen paintings of Zola surpass the actual dirt and filth and absence of every decency and appointment of necessity in these forlorn communities.

The trade in children maintained in and about Picinisco, the cruelties practiced upon the boy slaves in the sulphur mines of Sicily, the mutilating of children and youth for the profession of mendicancy, the miseries of the mines of Massa-Carrara and Serravez elicit sighs and sobs that ought to arouse the Christian and Christianized world. Yet up to this time the world goes on its way, with eyes averted from such scenes as these, and with its hands over its ears to shut out the sound of distress and anguish.

ANARCHY IN BOSTON SCHOOLS.

The report of the sub-committee of the Boston School Board, by which corporal punishment in the common schools is sustained against the protest of the Superintendent of public schools, is a remarkable document. One is first impressed by the extraordinary—we may say the appalling—state of affairs which it represents as existing in the public schools of Boston. Here is one example of this. The committee, speaking through its chairman, says:

"Let me give an illustration of one school district, and it is not one of the worst ones by any means, for I can take you to at least three other sections that, in the judgment of the police, are worse. In this school within a short time a dozen boys have been arrested for stealing; one boy struck his teacher a very heavy blow and nearly killed her; another drew a loaded Bludgeon two feet long, and tried to strike three teachers, calling on the other boys to help him, and threatening to 'swipe out all the teachers.' Three boys within a month have tried to kick the lady teacher. Recently a boy in a primary school drew a revolver upon his teacher. At the present time eight boys in one primary school belong to a 'Band of Forty Thieves,' who meet regularly, read dime novels and plan stealing expeditions. Of course this is an extreme case, and can apply to only a very few districts, although into many of our schools a few boys of this sort are sure to enter."—*Boston Herald.*

NO ERROR.

Young Mr. Hale is one of the people who think that it must be the easiest thing in the world to write a book, or at least a poem.

"You have your desk, your paper and pens," said he, hopefully, in discussing the subject of literature with a more experienced friend, "and there you are!"

"Yes," said the friend, dryly, "but you've omitted one implement of the trade which ought to be in the hands of beginners—an eraser, to rub out what they have written. Now take this petition you have just drawn up for the 'Widow's Mite Society.' Look over the paper with me. You haven't explained your object with clearness, and you've repeated the word 'charity' nine times in thirteen lines."

For a moment the ambitious young man looked disturbed; then suddenly his composure returned.

"Oh, well," said he, "I don't consider that repetition a mistake. You can't have too much charity!"

"THE WOMAN AND THE TIGER."

Hanging in front of A. W. Wright's meat-market is a monster cougar which was brought in recently from the North Arm by Albert Evans, on whose premises it was found in a trap at an early hour. Mrs. Evans heard the wailings of the animal, whose right foreleg was in the trap. The enraged animal made great efforts to be released from the trap-jaws, which held it prisoner much against its will. On seeing Mrs. Evans the fury of the animal knew no bounds. It hissed, crouched and sprang as far as its chain would let it reach, but all to no avail. Mrs. Evans fearing trouble if the enraged monster got away from the death-grip in which it was held, ran to the house and got a rifle, which was loaded already with a cartridge.

With the weapon raised to her shoulder and a "bead" taken on the animal's right ear, when within a distance of twenty feet of it she drew the trigger, when the animal fell a quivering mass in the agonies of death. The "drop" was so complete that in a second or so life was extinct. This, indeed, is the act of a courageous woman, determined to protect her own life, that of her family and their live stock. The dead brute weighs about 150 pounds, and is close upon seven feet from the tip of his tail to the mouth, in which is to be observed a mass of huge teeth. It was in fine condition, having evidently fared well on the fattings of the best flocks of that section. Mr. Evans had killed a young calf, and it is supposed the smell of the gore attracted the cougar to the spot. It is not known whether the Government offers a reward for the capture of this, the most ferocious of all the wild animals which prowl through our forests and live on stock whenever they approach where there are settlements. If not, a liberal reward should be given, for it is a very destructive animal.—*Vancouver (B. C.) Times.*

A FORTUNE JUST MISSED.

Quincy Robison related an incident of the early history of the oil regions recently which may give the children of the present generation a vague idea of the magnitude of the transactions which took place when oil was $8 and $9 a barrel, and poor people gained a competency by scooping it off the surface of creeks, or gathered it from pools around the tanks which had overflowed. The story as told by Mr. Robison was as follows:

"Within a month after Col. Drake had struck the first petroleum ever brought to the surface in America by means of drilling, my father and the father of my relatives here bought a tract of land, comprising 1,280 acres, adjoining the farm on which the Drake well was located, for $350,000. Not long afterward I was sitting in their office one day—I remember it as distinctly as though it happened only yesterday—when an agent from an Eastern syndicate walk in and offered $500,000 for the 1,280 acres. The owners looked at him rather incredulously for a moment, but before they could speak he had counted out on the table $500,000 in cash and drafts, which he offered for a deed of the tract. I was appalled by the sight of the pile, but my father and the father of these gentlemen retired for consultation, and decided that if the property was worth $500,000 it was worth $1,000,000 and the offer was refused. Their heirs still own the land, and now it is valued at about $20,000. Where they could have got dollars we could scarcely get nickels. Thus you can see what seemingly fairy stories could be told of those days. They are almost incomprehensible to the present generation, but they were red-hot facts." And a sigh of regret that the offer had not been accepted went round the circle. —*Pittsburgh Dispatch.*

THAT SETTLED IT.

A little story is told of Congressmen Caruth and McCreary of Kentucky illustrative of sectional peculiarities. The navity of a business man in the mountain region, who had gone into the State from Indiana a dozen years before, was questioned. McCreary holding that he was a Kentuckian and Caruth taking the opposite ground, and so was ready for the winner. A few days afterward the three men met at a hotel, and the two statesmen told the business man they had a bet on him.

"Well, what is it?" he said, good naturedly at the same time taking off his overcoat and handing it to a colored boy with the remark: "Be careful, Henry, and don't let the pistol in that outside pocket knock against the bottle of whisky and break it."

But neither man answered him, and Caruth quietly handed a $5 bill over, saying:

"That settles it; I'd have sworn in any court, though, that he wasn't a Kentuckian."

The business man explained later, and then McCreary put his five with Caruth's and they had champagne with their supper.—*Washington Star.*

A FINANCIAL DISCUSSION.

Chronic Borrower—Can you lend me $20 for a few days?

Weary Friend—Why don't you pawn your watch?

"Because it is a keepsake from my dear mother, and I don't like to part with it."

"My money is a keepsake from my dear father, and I don't like to part with it, either." *Texas Siftings.*

A CHILD looks upon the most humble toy peddler as a man of rare gifts.

MIKE AT HIS OWN WAKE.

Sailor Costlow Surprises the Merry Mourners at Home.

"A funny thing happened some years ago," said a fisherman to a reporter, "and if you have time to listen I'll spin a yarn, which you can put down as good truth.

"It was the second year after the schooner Flying Eagle was built, and I was one of her crew. That was in the latter part of the 60s. At that time all the boats that supplied the Boston market with fresh fish made their catch near the shore, as we term it, that is near the land.

"As I said, I was one of the Eagle's crew, and one day we were fishing on the northern part of the Middle Bank, and one of our dories, containing Mike Costlow and John Ratford, missed the vessel during the heavy snow-storm that set in while we were hauling trawls.

"After searching for them all the afternoon we gave it up and sailed for Boston.

"Costlow belonged to this port and the women folks kicked up a terrible time when they heard the bad news, and the only consolation we could offer was that they might be picked up by a passing vessel.

"Well! for three weeks the neighbors and relatives waited anxiously for the sea to give up its dead or their friend's return, and as neither was the result of their wait, they decided to have a first-class wake. Costlow's folks lived on Battery street, and his best suit of clothes was taken down from the peg in the closet and stuffed with hay.

"After all was ready the neighbors came in to view the dummy that was stretched on the table and bewail his loss.

"After the farce had been carried on for some time a heavy step was heard on the stairs and then a stumble.

"'Well,' said I, 'upon my word, whoever he is, he's in luck, 'cause he's tumbling up-stairs.'

"The crying went on for some time, then all of a sudden there was a loud knock at the door.

"'Arrah! who can this be that comes knocking at a wake house door?' cried an old lady, but before she could receive an answer in walked Costlow as large as life.

"Well, talk about a stampede, there was one. Some climbed out of the windows and dropped on the next shed. Others rushed for the next room and the remainder crawled under the table.

"'What's this?' said Costlow. 'Is it me or my step-husband?' and fetching a kick at the dummy he destroyed the whole outfit in short notice.

"'Give us a cup of tea,' said he, 'and none of this fooling. It's no way to welcome a man home after being away three weeks on board a vessel where there was nothing to eat but the r-

"After awhile one person said: 'It is Mike, I believe.'

"'Of course it is,' said he, 'and if I thought I would look anything like that stuffed corpse in the corner the devil a dio I'd ever want to dio on the earth.'

"He then explained that he and his chum were picked up by a German bark, and during the heavy northwest gale that came the next day they were driven to sea and their sails blown away. After repairs were made they again headed toward Boston, but were again blown off the coast; then they were favored by fair winds and arrived in port in a dilapidated condition.

"After he landed he made his way to the house, and seeing crape on the door asked some people who was dead, and being informed that it was himself proposed to quietly put in an appearance.

"You know the rest. But I am sorry to say that poor Mike was lost on Georges a few years ago, when the schooner Paul Revere went down with all hands during a heavy winter gale." —*Boston Globe.*

EARLY NORSE TELEGRAPHY.

Olaf Searle sat in his office recently discussing many interesting topics in his usual interesting way. A card was lying on his desk, on which appeared the word "Budeflikken" as the name of a Scandinavin newspaper. Mr. Searle was asked what the word meant. He replied: "It is a Norwegian word, 1,200 years old at least. In those days when the coasts of Norway were ravaged by pirates the inhabitants had to resort to all sorts of devices to warn those at a distance of the approach of these piratical crafts.

"When one was seen on the horizon a man went up to the top of a mountain, where he lighted a beacon fire. This could be seen for a long distance, and was known to be a warning. When it was seen in the distance another fire was lighted on another hill, until all over the country fires blazed from every hilltop and the people prepared to defend themselves.

"They also had a system of messengers. The man who first sighted the sail would take an arrow and send it to his neighbors. From town to town this arrow was sent until all was warned. These were rather primitive ways of telegraphing, but were so effectual that in the course of twenty-four hours all Norway knew of the approach of pirates. This system of spreading the news was called 'budstikken,' and the name is extensively used as a name for newspapers in the old country.—*St. Paul Globe.*

A JUDGE'S RASH ADVICE.

The Philadelphian who was forcibly taken to the small-pox hospital and confined there while suffering from another disease, and then was forbidden to go at large because he had been within the "pest-house," and was detained until he had acquired a case of small-pox which made a life-long cripple of him, can not recover any damages from the city, but he has Judge Thayer's advice to shoot the next man who tries to make him the subject of such extremely unpleasant experiences. —*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

SCROFULA

Is that fearful enemy of the blood which destroys countless thousands annually. Its victims are numerous, and include those afflicted with running sores, boils, tumors, white swellings, hip joint disease, and many other painful forms of disease, which, if not entirely destroying life, make it a burden. Upon the first appearance of any of the symptoms of scrofula, such as pimples, blotches, humors, and general debility, which indicate that the blood is contaminated with this poison, take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and only a few persons will entirely neglect to do so.

How Can It Be CURED

By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the remarkable cures it has accomplished, has proved itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. If you suffer from scrofula, try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"Every spring my wife and children have been troubled with scrofulous sore boils; three years old, last; and could get no relief from medicines. We used a bottle and a half of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and all have been cured of the complaint. My little boy is entirely free from sores, and all fear of my children's health is finally removed." W. H. ATHERTON, Passaic City, N. J.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all Druggists. Five for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

WANTED.

WANTED—A good girl to do general housework. Inquire at 56 W. Wayne st. 2-tf

WANTED—AGENTS FOR DENVER STAPLE. Lottery. 20 Tickets, $1. Address A. C. Ross & Co., Denver, Colo. 21-26t

WANTED—Three good men to sell for the Wilcox & Gibbs Sewing Machine Co. Salaries, $75 per month. Steady employment. Apply at once to No. 8 Wayne st. 21-26t

WANTED—Position as traveling salesman by a young man who has had six years experience. Special reference given. Address, "A. B. C." Box 1, Sentinel office. 20-26t

WANTED—A good reliable man to take charge of Nursery stock. Call at 56 W. Wayne st. 20-tf

WANTED—A good reliable man to take the agency for one of the best selling articles ever offered to the public. Salary or commission. Address, with stamp, for particulars, A. Z. 1855, THE MONITOR Co., 4-tf Cincinnati, Ohio.

STANLEY IN AFRICA—

AGENTS WANTED to sell the History of the WONDERFUL EXPLORATIONS, DARING DEEDS and GREAT ACHIEVEMENTS on the DARK CONTINENT. Profusely illustrated. Complete in ONE VOLUME. The only authentic work on STANLEY, including all of his AFRICAN EXPLORERS published. Illustrated circulars free. Address, O. A. BROWNING & CO., Jan12dawtm Toledo, O.

PERSONS wishing to buy, sell or exchange property of any kind, or desiring to loan, or borrow money, will find it to their interest to call on or address me.

J. F. CURRIER, Real Estate and Loan Broker, Rooms 1 and 2, Pixley & Long Building, Fort Wayne, Indiana. References—Hamilton National Bank. 25-26t

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A fine stock of groceries at 256 Calhoun street. Also the store building for rent. Enquire of A. C. Trentman, or L. Markey, 344 Calhoun st. 2-tf

FOR SALE—About seven acres of land with good frame house, fifty fruit trees, drainage complete, just the place for a gardner, within a mile of the city limits. This property must be sold. A snap for anyone, take it quick. For particulars call at the Ervin house, 32 Harrison street. 2-tf

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished rooms, with or without boarders; day boarders wanted also. Inquire at 54 East Washington street. 25-tf

FOR RENT. Two nicely furnished front rooms with or without board. No. 20 West Washington street. 23-tf

FOR RENT—A house at No. 104 Harrison street. Both water works and gas. Enquire of Ryan Bros., No. 19 W. Washington street. 4-tf

VACANT HOUSES RENTED.

We have more calls for dwellings than we can supply. If you have any place them with us. We give the renting of dwellings our personal attention.

SCHRADER & WILSON,
(successors to H. C. Schrader.)
feb6-1m 46 Harrison street.

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERRY. Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence 26 Madison street. Special attention to ladies. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

G. H. Morrill & Co.,

Manufacturers of

Printing,

Lithographic Inks,

and Varnishes.

119 5th AVENUE,

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

Chas. M. Moore, M'g'r.

JAMES MADDEN,

PLUMBER,

Steam and Gas Fitter,

101 Calhoun Street,

Next door to Y. M. C. A.

FORT WAYNE, - - - INDIANA

E. F. SITES, DENTIST,
No. 74 CALHOUN ST., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. E. DAUKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, FEB. 22, 1890

THE first of March will be here in one week from to-day.

THIS is Washington's birthday. We paid our tribute to the immortal hero in yesterday's issue of THE SENTINEL.

THE Knights of Pythias will do honor to their founder to-morrow. The program of exercises is published in our local columns.

CLAUS SPRECKELS appeared before the house committee on ways and means Wednesday and protested against a reduction of the duty on sugar.

THE attorney general of Oregon says that the state house of representatives can not lawfully pay a chaplain for his services. That's sort of queer.

THERE is now little doubt that the house committee on agriculture will report a bill similar in general character to the oleomargarine law, imposing a tax and limiting an inspection upon compound lard.

MISS SUSANNA WARFIELD, who composed the "grand inaugural march," played at the inauguration of William Henry Harrison, has just died at Grove land, her estate near Sykesville, Carroll county, Maryland, in her ninety fifth year.

WENDELL called the newspapers "the pedestrian of liberty." Henry Ward Beecher referred to it as "the winged encyclopedia," and Chauncey M. Depew has characterized it as "the business forces of the hour." As usual Beecher had the most picturesque expression.

THE platform of the prohibition party, adopted at the it state convention at Indianapolis Thursday, has a ring about it that "means business." They take no middle ground and will not compromise with the liquor traffic. With them it is a war to death—total prohibition.

THE Farmers' Co operative Brotherhood of the United States was to incorporated at Springfield, Ill., on Wednesday, with a capital stock of $50,000,000. Its objects, as stated, is to do a general farming business, buy and store grain, and protect the farmers against trusts of all kinds.

"LIVE right," were the last words of a dying man to his sons and daughters the other day. There is a world of meaning in the two words, and if followed by all, earth would be brighter and happier. Live right, and you will have nothing to regret in your life's record, when you come to death's door.

IF it should prove true that the people of Brazil will elect old Dom Pedro president of their new republic, they will exhibit to the world they are men of hearts as well as brains. Dom Pedro, although emperor, was a friend of Brazil, and could do more and would do more for the republic than any other living man.

NO more four per cent. bonds will be purchased by the treasury department until further notice, the time within which Secretary Windom offered to accept them at $1.24 in liquidation of public deposits with national banks having expired. The total amount purchased to date on this account is about $12,000,000, of which 37,000,000 were surrendered under the first call for a reduction of the fund.

JUDGE COFFEY, in the supreme court, in reversing the decision of the Allen circuit court in the case of the State vs. Marion Sambaugh, says: "Under section 2,000, R. S., 1881, an affidavit which charges, in substance, that the defendant, on Sunday, was found engaged in his usual avocation, to-wit: selling and delivering merchandise to customers, is good, it not not being necessary to state the kind of merchandize, to whom sold or the price received.

THE case of the citizens of Plymouth against the Fort Wayne Jenney Electric Light company to recover some $70,000 damages for neglecting to continue a branch plant out there, was submitted to a jury at Decatur Thursday night, and last evening they sent in a verdict for $11,900 in favor of the Plymouth people. Judge R. S. Taylor and Judge John Morris represented the electric light works, with Hon. Joseph E. McDonald and several Plymouth attorneys appearing for the plaintiffs. The case was appealed.

OUR local columns conveyed the intelligence yesterday that the national encampment of the Loyal Legion would be held in this city next year. This means the coming to Fort Wayne of 8,000 or 10,000 veteran soldiers from all parts of the union, and is, indeed, good news. We hail their coming and will extend them a royal welcome. Fort Wayne will put on her brightest colors and our hospitable people will see that these delegates of the living heroes of the war of the rebellion are entertained in a manner that will be a credit to the city.

THE Indianapolis literary society gave James Whitcomb Riley a reception last Tuesday evening. Riley said: "I can not find words to express my sincere thanks for the expression of your confidence. I hope I shall not abuse it in the future as I have to some extent in the past. I shall hope the better to deserve it. I really can not thank you; I run out of language when I attempt it." If Riley would brace up, be a man, and resolve to let liquor alone, his admirers everywhere would think a great deal more of him. Rum is his evil genius.

LOCAL GOSSIP.

DUDE M. SLATTERY, ELECTRICIAN.—Electricity is such a wonderfully progressive science that it is difficult to determine upon the permanent value of any man's inventions. An idea which yesterday was thought to be of the greatest estimation and is contested in the courts, is to day thrown aside because a better idea has been advanced. It would appear to a novice that Mr. Edison, with several hundred patents to his credit, had completely covered the field of electrical exploration, but still patents are being taken out by other inventors that quite eclipse his. The science is yet in its infancy and has greater and more startling possibilities than any other department of human knowledge.

B. L. AUGER, FLORIST.—The rose, always beautiful, will probably remain in fashion for bouquets and for favors at receptions, dances and parties. The shades most sought after are pink, cream and white. Next to the rose the carnation pink is most prized. There are numerous spring flowers now coming in vogue: the tulip, crocus, narcissus and lilly of the valley. For room decorations different species of the palm are extensively used, and floral center pieces on tables, at banquets and receptions are the almost universal fashion. A pretty effect is produced by baskets of potted plants, such as tube roses and different species of begonias and ferns. There have been no striking novelties in floral decoration this season, except the use of hyacinths, in cut specimens, worn on the dress and placed in pots. They run in all delicate shades: white, pink, lavender and purple.

JOHN MOHR, JR.,—Speaking of this open winter I was greatly interested the other day in a conversation I had with a representative of a company that is engaged in manufacturing machines for making ice. He assured me that the sale of those machines promised to become so general that ice dealers would be quite independent of the weather. By the use of some chemical process ice is made of any desired thickness and absolutely pure, and the agent said that it could be made a great deal cheaper than ice could be harvested in the usual way from the frozen surface of lakes and streams. Verily, this is a world of invention. I see that some person has devised a means of throwing letters upon the clouds and I expect that the summer evening is not far distant when the fellow, out for a walk with his best girl, will see a flaming legend across the sky, reading: "Ice cream, all flavors, at Freezem's—Ten cents a dish."

GOTTLIEB HALLER, BUTCHER—Meat, in order to be in its best condition for table use, should hang in a perfectly ventilated refrigerator from ten days to two weeks. In New York city the universal practice among butchers is not to expose meat for sale until it has hung two weeks in the refrigerator. By that time the meat has thoroughly "ripened" and is without any taint or disintegration of the tissues, and all the rank, animal gases have passed away, so that when properly cooked it makes a meal not only extremely palatable but easily digestible, and thoroughly healthy. A greater amount of indigestion comes from eating improperly prepared meat than from any other cause. As a rule, meat is sold by the Fort Wayne butchers too soon after it is killed. This is done to meet the demand of people not skilled in matters of this sort, and who want to see the blood run from their meat as a necessary evidence of its freshness.

J. H. SCHWERZGEN.—The Personal Rights league, recently organized in this city and incorporated under the state laws, promises to be grand success, as it is in Chicago and all other cities where such an organization has been effected. The aims of the league are such that every progressive, liberal-minded and law-abiding citizen of the country must indorse them. The idea, advanced by some, that the only object of the organization is to oppose prohibition is erroneous. While we do strongly oppose all sumptuary laws, we also oppose class legislation of any kind. A saloon-keeper, who is a law-abiding citizen, can become a member of the league, but this association has higher aims than to work solely in the interest of the liquor dealers. We believe that the health and welfare of the people are injured by adulteration of their food, and we believe that laws should be enacted to prevent, or punish with severity, those who prepare and sell harmful and adulterated articles of food. The league will combat the evils which have crept into the administration of the people's finances. The assessment and management and appropriation of the revenue are frequently subject to the arbitrary and dishonest control of officials, and all believe in electing honest and trustworthy men to prevent such mismanagement. Another object of the league is to preserve the German language as a medium of social intercourse among German Americans. These are only a few of our aims. The league will always be found on the side of right, justice and progress, and will support every effort and pretension, by whomsoever projected, aiming to promote the spiritual and substantial welfare of the people. The Personal Rights league is strictly non-partisan and will support candidates for offices whose record places them on the side of the masses as against the classes.

A SALOONKEEPER.—It may seem queer, but it is a fact that the establishment of the large number of building loan and savings associations is having the effect of materially lessening the patronage of the saloons. Many young fellows who used to spend considerable time and no little money in my place, now seldom cross the threshhold, and I find out that they are interested in saving their wages to meet insturing payments to the loan associations that are building homes for them. This is especially true of my former German patrons. Of course they like their glass of beer, but they feel that they can not afford their former indulgence in lager at the expense of having a comfortable home of their own. I can't say that I blame them.

JESSE S. M. HYSON.—The young man who accepts a clerkship under the government in Washington generally makes a mistake. He is either apt to get a position not at all in the line of his previous training and one in which he will never shine or he will get a place at a salary which will not permit of his saving anything and he will probably be kicked out with the next change of the administration. The largest salary that can be had by a clerk, appointed under the civil service rules, is $1,800 a year, and very few clerks get that much. Now, $1,800 a year seems to a person in Indiana to be a considerable sum, but it is grossly inadequate for a married man's wants. A very ordinary house in an undesirable quarter rents for $35 to $40 per month and all living expenses are proportionately high.

LUKE FLEMING, GUARD AT THE NORTHERN PRISON.—Convict Buell Webster, of Allen county, the oldest of our "lifers," is in deep dejection over the prospect of spending the few remaining years of his life behind the prison bars. In his more than twenty years imprisonment he has seen men sentenced, like him, to life imprisonment, spend periods of greater or less duration there and then emerge to enjoy again their freedom. But Webster, changed from a stalwart backwoodsman to a frail old man, has made the best of prison records in vain and has sent to a half a dozen governors strong petitions for his pardon which have been unheeded. The determination of one man stands in the way of the old convict's pardon. That man is Hon. Alfred P. Edgerton, ex-civil service commissioner. Mr. Edgerton was a member of the jury which tried and convicted Webster and the crime seems to have made an impression on his mind that time will not efface. Not long ago Governor Hovey sent his private secretary to the prison to inquire about the expediency of pardoning some of the old "lifers." Webster met him and begged that his case might not again be overlooked. He was told that Mr. Edgerton had protested to Gov. Hovey against the extension of executive clemency in his behalf, as he has protested to other governors. Webster was greatly agitated. That night, in his cell, he wrote a pitiful letter to Mr. Edgerton begging him to withdraw his protest. The answer was received a few days since. The writer urged Webster to think no more of freedom for that would be impossible as long as he (Edgerton) lived. The letter closed with the assurance that if the jurymen had for a moment believed that there would be any opportunity of the convicted man getting out of prison, they would certainly have seen to it that he had never been sent there at all. Webster was convicted of the murder of Mr. and Mrs. Boitet, French people, who lived in Jefferson township, some twelve miles east of Fort Wayne. One night their log house burned down. Mr. Boitet's charred remains were found in the ruins, and the body of Mrs. Boitet, horribly gashed with an ax, was found in the yard, half way between the door and a tree to which their savage dog was found chained, showing that the woman was fleeing to the animal for protection, when she either died from loss of blood or was dispatched by fresh blows from the murderer's ax. Webster always asserted that he was entirely innocent of even a guilty knowledge of the crime and pointed out that it would have been impossible for him, a stranger, to first chain up the dog, which had doubtless been done by the murderer before the great crime was committed, to prevent interference on the part of the ferocious animal. Webster is now over sixty years of age. His two children have grown up to be respected citizens and his brother is a well-to-do and much esteemed farmer.

"That tired feeling" is entirely overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives a feeling of buoyancy and strength to the whole system.

JAMES K. POLK is the only man who ever held the speakership of the house, who reached the presidency.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE SCHMITZ BLOCK.

The Parties Who Will Occupy That Fine Building.

The magnificent new Schmitz block at the corner of Calhoun and Washington street, will shortly reach completion.

The office rooms so far leased are as follows:

Dr. S. B. Hartman, two rooms, second floor.

Star Union line, Col. F. N. Kolloch, manager, two rooms, second floor.

Merchant's Dispatch, one room, second floor.

Dr. E. L. Sivers, three rooms, second floor.

Dr. Herschel Myers, one room, third floor.

Married men's club, two rooms, third floor.

Miss Tibbals, one room, third floor.

Builders' association, two rooms, third floor.

The large and cheerful hall on the fourth floor will, in all probability, be leased by the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, as negotiations are now pending. Should they be successful in procuring it their intention is to furnish it at a considerable expense, and make it by all odds the finest hall in the city.

W. Y. Douglass, agent for Mrs. Schmitz, says that leases for other offices are being considered.

We have the satisfaction of hearing from several sources that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is all it claims to be—a genuinely good preparation.

Pub, Molly Stark, Toulon, Ill.

"Oh! it is excellent to have a giant's strength" and walk the earth free and happy again, was what the man said when he had cured his ten-year rheumatism with a bottle of Salvation Oil. 25c.

One story and elopement—the modern sensational novel.—Puck.

Pilles! Pilles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

Ask for Baker's Famous Headache Specific. It never fails to give relief. Sold and guaranteed by Thieme & Gross.

A Lady of Texas Writes:

My case is of long standing; has baffled many physicians; have tried every remedy I could hear of, but Bradfield's Female Regulator is all that relieved me. Write The Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

Laxador cures *Liver Complaint, Biliousness and Costiveness.* At druggists. Price 25 cts.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

CURES COUGHS & COLDS FOR 25 ¢

SALVATION OIL

(Price only 25 cents. *Sold by all druggists.*)

Relieves quickly Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Sores, Backache, &c.

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, *The Great Tobacco Antidote!*—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.

Paris Exposition 1889:
3 GRAND PRIZES—3 GOLD MEDALS.

MENIER CHOCOLATE

ABSOLUTELY PURE!
VANILLA (SANTE) QUALITY.
ASK FOR YELLOW WRAPPER, 40c. A LB.
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.
BRANCH HOUSE, UNION SQUARE, N. Y.

T. E. COVINGTON,

Cor. Washington and Harrison Sts.

Spring Garden and Flower Seeds.

All Seed Warranted Fresh.

No Old Stock.

I will also keep

EARLY GARDEN PLANTS.

Call before buying and save money.
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DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT

WITH SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR OF MANHOOD RESTORED. For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD: General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind; Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young; Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED PARTS. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT. Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Pamphlet, Explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

BROU'S INJECTION

A Safe, Speedy and Effectual Cure without nauseating drugs. Prevents contagion. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by express, prepaid, on receipt of $1. Genuine only when signed J. Foy fils successeur & Cie, Boulevard Poissonnière, Paris.

NOT A PIMPLE ON BABY.

Baby one year old. Had with Eczema. Hair all gone. Scalp covered with eruptions. Cured by Cuticura. Hair splendid and not a pimple on head.

Cured by Cuticura.

I cannot say enough in praise of the Cuticura Remedies. My boy, when one year old was seized with eczema that he lost all of his hair. His scalp was covered with eruptions, which I tried in vain for months to get relief for. Hearing of the Cuticura Remedies, I procured a set, and in a very few weeks from the time I commenced using them my boy's hair began to grow again. In fact, in less than two months from the time I commenced using the Cuticura Remedies his hair was entirely restored, and there is not a pimple on him. I recommend the Cuticura Remedies to my friends and neighbors, as I have found them to be the most speedy, economical and sure cure for all skin diseases of infants and children, and feel that every mother who has an afflicted child will find the best remedy in the Cuticura Remedies. MRS. M. E. WOODS, Norway, Me.

Fever Sore Eight Years.

I must extend to you the thanks of one of my customers who has been cured by using the Cuticura Remedies after eight years of suffering with a fever sore on her leg. Words cannot express the gratitude she feels for the relief and cure she has found in Cuticura. Even the most skeptical would be convinced if they could see the case as I have seen it. Cuticura is the only remedy that has done her any good. I have also sold Cuticura Resolvent to a number of my customers who have been troubled with blood diseases, and they speak in the highest terms of its merits. I have been selling your Cuticura Remedies for years, and have the first complaint yet to receive. In fact, I have never sold remedies that have given such perfect satisfaction. One of the worst cases of skin disease I ever saw was cured by the Cuticura Remedies. I have also sold your Cuticura Soap for years, and have never had a customer but what would use no other. I have been in the drug business for twenty-three years, and have never handled remedies that sold as rapidly or gave such perfect satisfaction as the Cuticura Remedies. I have also sold your Cuticura Soap for years, and have never had a customer but what would use no other. I have been in the drug business for twenty-three years, and have never handled remedies that sold as rapidly or gave such perfect satisfaction as the Cuticura Remedies. JOHN V. MINOR, Druggist, Indianola, Texas.

We have been selling your Cuticura Remedies for years, and have the first complaint yet to receive. In fact, one of the worst cases of skin disease we ever saw was cured by them. TAYLOR & TAYLOR, Bradford, Penn.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier and purest and best of Humor Remedies, internal and external. Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, speedily, permanently, and economically cure every disease and humor of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, from pimples to scrofula. Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations and 100 testimonials.

BABY'S skin and scalp preserved and beautified by Cuticura Soap. Absolutely pure.

I VERY MUSCLE ACHES.

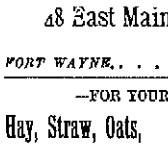
Sharp Aches, Dull Pains, Sprains and Weaknesses relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only pain killing plaster. 25 cents.

LOOSE'S EXTRACT

RED CLOVER BLOSSOM

THE GREAT Blood Purifier.

PURE AND EFFICACIOUS.



TRADE MARK

IT CURES

Cancers, Humors, Sores, Ulcers, Swellings, Tumors, Abscesses, Blood Poisoning, Salt Rheum, Catarrh, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, and all Blood and Skin Diseases.

Price, $1 per Flat Bottle, or 6 Bottles for $5. The can Sold Extract $3.50.

J. M. LOOSE RED CLOVER CO., Detroit, Mich.

For sale by Dreier Bros.,

PAUL E. WOLF.

Steam Carpet Beating.

Carpets taken up, Cleaned and Relaid.

Upholstered Furniture and Mattresses of All Kinds Repaired and Remodeled.

All Work Warranted and Charges Reasonable.

PAUL E. WOLF,

No. 38 AND 85 CLINTON STREET.

GUARDIAN'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, in pursuance of the order of the Allen circuit court, of Allen county, Indiana, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder, all and each of the unpraised values at the law office of John R. Hamilton, room No. 5 of the Wesler block, on Court street, in the city of Fort Wayne, Ind., on the 21st day of March, 1890 between the hours of 9 and 4 o'clock p. m., of said day, and if not sold on said day I will offer for sale on each day thereafter (except Sundays) to be on the same hour until sold, the following described real estate situated in Allen county and state of Indiana, to-wit: Lots numbered nineteen and twenty, in Bates, Koch and Wagner's addition to the city of Fort Wayne, Ind.

TERMS OF SALE:

One-half of the purchase price CASH in hand and the balance in twelve months from date of Sale. Said deferred payment to be evidenced by promissory note of the purchaser bearing 6 per cent. interest per annum, and secured by mortgage on the premises sold.

WILLIAM GAFFNEY,
Guardian of Sarah E. Penny, minor heir of Daniel Cotwell, deceased.
John R. Hamilton, attorney. 19-25w

A. F. GESSLER,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

FRESH, SALT —AND— SMOKED - MEATS,

60 East Main Street.

He has just placed new machinery in his establishment and is now prepared to make the finest Sausages in the market. Dressed Poultry and Home-made Lard for sale. 24-1yr.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE, ... IND

—FOR YOUR—

Hay, Straw, Oats,

Corn, Mill Feed

And Poultry Supplies,

—GO TO—

W. E. MINER'S,

45 EAST COLUMBIA ST.,

850 6m) TELEPHONE 253.

No Other Cigar Has Such a Record as

TAS-TE-PUNCH 5¢

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR COUNTY OFFICES.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
LOUIS BRAMER.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of clerk of the Allen circuit court, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
DANIEL W. SUTHERLY.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of John R. Mossing as a candidate for county clerk subject to the decision of the democratic convention. Mr. Mossing is an American born citizen, conversant both in the English and German language and is competent to fill the office with credit to the county.
MANY DEMOCRATS.

FOR RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county recorder subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
LOUIS HAZZARD.

FOR SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of sheriff of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
JOHN F. CLAUSSNITZER.

FOR TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of Solomon Bell, of Aboite township, as a candidate for treasurer of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
MANY DEMOCRATS.

FOR RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for recorder of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
GEO. W. PICKEL.

FOR TOWNSHIP OFFICES.

TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of trustee of Wayne township, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
C. W. BRACKENRIDGE.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for justice of the peace of Wayne township, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
H. F. FRANCE.

AMUSEMENTS.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.

SATURDAY, FEB. 22nd.

By special arrangement, the popular young actor,

ROBERT MANTELL !

Under the management of

AUGUSTUS PITOU!

—IN—

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE'S

Sublime Tragedy,

OTHELLO !

Presented with the entire New York company, costumes and properties.

Seats on sale Thursday.

Prices 25c. 50c. 75c and $1.00.

LIMITED ENGAGEMENT.

POSITIVELY ONE NIGHT ONLY.

Monday Evening, Feb. 24.

A LEGITIMATE PLAY,

McCarthy & Reynold's Company

In the new Picturesque Irish Comedy Drama,

THE DEAR

IRISH BOY !

(BY DAN MCCARTHY.)

Replete with Brilliant Comedy and Charming Songs and dances.

Produced with Special Scenery and Mechanical Effects and a Strong Cast of Characters.

Prices as usual. Seats on sale at box office.

THE NEW WORLD'S MUSEUM AND THEATRE

(Formerly Academy of Music.)

JAMES GEARY.....MANAGER.

This Week { Open Every After-noon and Evening. Entering only to Ladies, Gentlemen and Children.

BIG ELIZA !

The largest and heaviest woman alive, the earth trembles when she walks, the house shakes when she laughs, weight 937 pounds.
Lill Princess and daughter.
Fat Sailor of Devil child.
Allegator Boy.
Eg potato Mummy.
Curtain and Half Lady Illusion.
Capt. Baldwin—Aerial wonder.
Master Leonzo—Dancing on broken glass.
Prof. Levey—Russian Glass Blower.
Madam Zero—Illusionist.
Kinman & Co.—Sand Paragraph Artists.
Harry Kinman—Punch and Judy.
Prof. Zero—Lecturer and Humorist.
Prof. Torres—Electrician.
On Stage—Miss Breen and Irelands Comedy company. Twelve artists.

Coming Next,
ANNIE NELSON,
Smallest Little Lady in the World.

WATER WORKS —AND— NATURAL Gas FITTING —AT— C. W. BRUNS & CO.,

Plumbers, 166 Calhoun Street, Opp. Cathedral

J. E. WAUGH, D. D. S.,

Dental Office in Shoaff's Gallery,

21 W. BERRY St,

I. S. McCURDY,

D·E·N·T·I·S·T

OFFICE—Room 15, over First National Bank. tues-sat-tf

The Oldest Firm and Most Reliable in the City,

Wing & Mahurin,

ARCHITECTS

Rooms 41 and 43, Pixley & Long Block.

KEEP TO THE RIGHT.

Do not be imposed on by any of the numerous imitations, substitutes, etc., which are flooding the world. There is only one Swift's Specific, and there is nothing like it. Our remedy contains no Mercury, Potash, Arsenic, or any poisonous substance whatever. It builds up the general health from the first dose, and has never failed to eradicate contagious blood poison and its effects from the system. Be sure to get the genuine. Send your address for our Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases, which will be mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

CATARRH

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE

ELY'S CREAM BALM 50C

HAY-FEVER

Cleanses the Nasal Passages

Allays Pain and Inflammation.

Heals the Sores

Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY the CURE

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered 60 cents. dw2-eowly

ELY BROTHERS, 60 Warren St., New York.

The Chastly Record

of deaths that result from malaria is frightful. There is no disease that is so insidious in its attack. Its approach is stealthy and it permeates every fibre of the body, and remedies, which if applied at the outset, by delay lose their power. Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills have proven the most valuable malarial antidote ever discovered. A noted clergyman of New York pronounces them "the greatest blessing of the nineteenth century," and says: "In these days of defective plumbing and sewer gas, no family should be without them." They are pleasant to take, being covered with a vanilla sugar coating.

Tutt's Liver Pills,

SURE ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold Everywhere, 25c.

LADIES!

READ THIS:

Read What Wonderful Cures Siekeltee's Neuralgia Drops is Doing.

It is the Cheapest Remedy Know. It is the Ladies' Friend. A Perfect Pain Killer.

GRAND RAPIDS, Oct. 25, 1889.

This is to certify that I have been troubled with Neuralgia in the back and W ish for over four (4) years. At time s the pain was so excruciating that I thought I must die. I had spent dollar after dollar and physicians could give me no relief. Upon the advice of a friend I bought a bottle of Steketee's Neuralgia Drops and after using it according to directions I can say I feel better than I have for many years. I shall continue in its use until I am entirely well. I feel very grateful to Steketee's Drops for making such a medicine. I will take pleasure in stating my case to any lady who may call on me.

MRS. LIZZIE CLANTON.

169 Ottawa-st.

For sale by all druggists. In Fort Wayne by Dreier & Bro., Thieme & Gross and B. R. Noll & Co., and the proprietor.

G. G. STEKETEE,

Grand Rapids, Mich.

Health is Wealth!

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, Sole Agents, 94 Calhoun reet, corner of Wayne. Fort Wayne, Ind.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by HOUK & WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 302 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. Sold by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

HIS LAST TRIP.

Our Railroad Reporter Introduces His Successor and Has a Few Words to Say About News Gathering.

With this issue the writer, who for over two years has been the railroad reporter of THE SENTINEL, retires from the position and is succeeded by Will P. Bidwell, a young man who is well known to many of the readers of this column. He enters the work new to reportorial work, it is true, but the employes of the manufacturing establishments, among whom he will mingle daily in his rounds, will find him a hard worker, pleasant in his every day search for items of news and well fitted for the performance of the duties.

He enters upon his work next Monday and if you know any news give it to him. He will not interfere in his news search with the duties of the employes, or take up their time, so employers will not have reason to complain of his daily visits. He wants news, however, and will get it, and answers to questions something like these will be welcomely received:

Do you know any news?

Do you know of any accidents?

Do you know of anybody that is sick?

Do you know of anybody that is leaving the city?

Do you know of anybody that is visiting in the city?

Do you know of any births, marriages, deaths, social gatherings; or in fact, anything about yourself or friends that would be an item of news?

If so, give it to THE SENTINEL reporter as he passes among you. Write it down on a slip of paper and hand it to him, or tell him personally. He will always be glad to receive such favors and the courtesies extended to him will be appreciated by THE SENTINEL.

The writer has been universally well treated by the men on the railroads and in the busy industries of the city since the day he commenced this new feature in Fort Wayne journalism—the giving of the everyday news echoes of the railroad and manufacturing life of the city—and in retiring from the pleasant duties he cannot refrain from extending to those who have shown him favors his sincerest thanks and the hope that they will extend to his successor the same courtesies.

This column, we are proud to say, has found favor with our readers. The duties of the retiring reporter have been such for the last few months that he could not give it the attention it deserved. It will be improved now, however, in new hands and will be a mirror of the every day hops and mishaps around the busy centers of the city.

THE LOCAL BUDGET.

James Leahy, a railroad employe, is visiting at Coshocton, Ohio.

Frank Burke, of the Nickel Plate, has gone to Kansas, where he may conclude to reside.

A new bolt heading machine with attachments will be placed in the Pittsburg blacksmith shops.

R. L. Lashes, chief clerk of the Pennsylvania company's shops at Crestline, O., has resigned. He is succeeded by J. M. Winters.

Master of Transportation Shaw Stevens, of the Wabash road at Logansport, has recovered from la grippe and resumed his duties.

John Stephenson, the venerable car builder, now eighty one years of age, is dangerously ill at his home in New Rochelle, N. Y.

Surgeon Stemen is working to secure for this city the national convention of railway surgeons, which meets in 1891. The association sends 1,000 delegates to their conventions.

The home of John Smith, an employe of the Nickel Plate round house, was entered by burglars Thursday night and $25 in money was taken. He lives at No. 350 West Main street. The thieves secured an entrance through a kitchen window.

Brainard Rorison, of the Electric works, returned last evening from St. Louis, having contracted to place 2,400 Fort Wayne arc lamps to light the streets of the city, and to also operate a big commercial plant. This deal represents $200,000 to the Fort Wayne Electric works.

H. R. Dering, assistant general passenger agent of the Pennsylvania lines, with headquarters in Indianapolis, has received a very handsome offer to cast his lot with the Baltimore and Ohio road, he to take the position of assistant general passenger agent of the system, with headquarters at Columbus, O.

James McCrea, general manager of the Pennsylvania lines, says that the statement that the Pennsylvania road has given instructions to its agents to take corn products at corn rates was a little premature. They are prepared to do so should the inter-state commerce commission decline a rehearing of the question.

D. M. Peppart, formerly master mechanic of the Pennsylvania company's shop at Crestline, O., who was succeeded by Thomas Butler, of this city, has taken a position as passenger engineer on the road. The last number of the Crestline Advocate gives Mr. Peppart quite an uncomplimentary blast. It accuses him of favoritism to relatives in the way of giving employment, but speaks highly of his successor, Mr. Butler.

The Indianapolis News says: "Tom Peck, as general traveling agent for the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville road, can say with Monte Cristo, 'the world is mine.' There are no limits to his territory except the boundaries set by the oceans. Wherever he thinks there is a chance to secure business for his road, there he goes. He was in Indianapolis to day, after a pleasant jaunt which took him to Mackinaw, Detroit, Toledo, Cleveland, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Louisville, Nashville, Memphis, St. Louis, and Chicago. The new administration is bringing the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville road into prominence as one of the best north and south lines in the country."

The Pittsburg shops are busily engaged in building the last of the new locomotives on an order from last year. The work on the new order for the present year has been commenced, and Master Mechanic Potter is pushing the work with vigor. It is now over two years since he assumed the position of master mechanic of the Pennsylvania company's shops in this city. He has made many improvements in the working details of the great shops, and is winning fresh laurels for himself every day. No railroad company, we might say here, has a more competent or more popular master mechanic than he has proven himself to be and much of the present business activity of the shops is due to his efforts in having the new work of the company brought to this city.

Cheap Excursions To California.

The Nickel Plate is now selling round trip tickets to all points in California at a greatly reduced rate. Tickets are good for six months; you can have your choice of routes from Chicago. For full information call or write to the city ticket office of the Nickel Plate, 5 Aveline house block. 22 3t

$25.00 REWARD!

The Land and Improvement Company Make a Proposition.

They Will Give Our People a Chance to Name the New Park.

And Will Pay $25 00 to the Person Proposing the Name Adopted.

The gentlemen composing the Fort Wayne Land and Improvement company, feel that they would like to have the citizens of Fort Wayne and vicinity have a part in naming the new city park, which they propose to lay out in their recently acquired property east and north of the city. They have decided, therefore, to invite all our people to assist in the selection of a pretty and suitable name.

To the person proposing the name which shall finally be chosen the directors have decided to award the sum of twenty-five dollars. And any person, old or young, is privileged and invited to compete for said prize, under the following conditions: No person is to send in more than one name, but a family consisting of a number of persons may send in one name for each, but each must be sent in in a separate envelope. The name proposed is to be plainly written on a sheet of paper, together with the name of the person proposing it, and his or her place of residence. This must be sealed and the envelope addressed and endorsed as follows:

SECRETARY LAND IMPROVEMENT CO.,
FORT WAYNE,
INDIANA.

NAME FOR PARK.

Thus addressed, they are to be mailed or left at the company's office, room No. 12, Pixley Long block.

On receipt of all envelopes, thus marked, the secretary will number each in the order in which it is received and, without opening, will file them away until 6 p. m., Feb. 27, the date appointed for the closing of competition. The secretary shall then open all envelopes in the order in which they are numbered and shall record, in a properly ruled book, the name proposed, the number borne upon the envelope, the name of the person sending it in, and his place of residence. When this is done, the secretary shall prepare a list of the names suggested, but shall not inform any person by whom any such name has been sent in. The stockholders shall then be called together and the list of names being submitted, they shall proceed to ballot for the name of their choice, each person to vote upon such shares as have been subscribed by him, or for which he may hold a written proxy. Balloting shall be continued until some name shall receive a majority of all the stock voted. After each ballot the names receiving the smallest number of votes, to the extent of one-tenth of the number voted for shall be dropped and shall not again be voted for. If before a choice is reached the number of names be reduced to less than ten, the name receiving the smallest number of votes shall be dropped at each succeeding ballot. When a selection is finally reached, if it be found that two or more persons have sent in the name chosen, the prize shall go to the person shown by the secretary's books to have first proposed it.

By order of the board of directors.

D. N. FOSTER, President.

C. A. WILDING, Secretary.

Louse's Red Cloves Pills Cure Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, 25c per box, 5 Boxes for $1. For sale by Dreier Bros.

Reduced rates to all points, via Nickel Plate. Call at city ticket office or depot.

Congressman Springer, of Illinois, is a tall, wiry man, with a full gray beard and a strong voice. He wears a fresh buttonhole bouquet every morning.

ROGERS' ROYAL NERVINE

Tones and invigorates the stomach when weakened by indigestion, corrects the appetite and aids assimilation of the food, while as a nerve tonic it has no equal.

It may be taken immediately after eating for DYSPEPSIA. TREATMENT OF any IRRITATIONS of the STOMACH or NERVES. All druggists sell it. $1 per bottle.

ROGERS' ROYAL REMEDIES CO., BOSTON.

Negro Incendiaries.

RALEIGH, N. C., Feb. 21.—Negro incendiaries at Rocky Mount have sent a notice to prominent citizens there informing them that if the Rocky Mount infantry is ordered out the negroes will kill them all, if they have to shoot them from ambush. Other threats of a like character have been made.

The Spring Medicine.

The popularity which Hood's Sarsaparilla has gained as a spring medicine is wonderful. It possesses just those elements of health giving, blood purifying and appetite restoring which everybody seems to need at this season. Do not continue in a dull, tired, unsatisfactory condition, when you may be so much benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies the blood and makes the weak strong.

Squire Massie Beasley, of Aberdeen, O., has married 4,076 couples in nineteen years.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The young duke of Orleans is said to be an accomplished performer on the violin.

The breath of a chronic catarrh patient is often so offensive that he becomes an object of disgust. After a time ulceration sets in, the spongy bones are attacked and frequently entirely destroyed. A constant source of discomfort is the dripping of the purulent secretions into the throat, sometimes producing inveterate bronchitis, which, in its turn, has been the exciting cause of pulmonary disease. The brilliant results which have attended its use for years past properly designate Ely's Cream Balm as by far the best and only cure.

"The Influenza" is the name of a new comedy in a Polish theatre.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

Take the Nickel Plate for Baltimore, Washington and all points east. Direct connections made with all roads. Call at city ticket office or depot. 22 3t

THE WABASH LINE.

H—andsome equipment,
E—legant day coaches and
W—agner Palace sleeping cars
A—re run daily
B—etween St. Louis
A—nd New York and Boston.
S—pacious reclining chair cars
H—ave no equal
L—ike those run by the
I—nvincible and only Wabash.
N—ew trains, and fast time
E—very day in the year.

California tourist tickets now on sale at greatly reduced rates. Should you have under consideration a trip we remember the Wabash is the shortest quickest and most direct line to take Apply to B. G. THOMPSON,
Passenger and Ticket Agent,
fel 21-tf Fort Wayne, Ind.

To New York, Via Nickel Plate.

You can buy tickets to New York, via the Nickel Plate, allowing you to stop off at Cleveland at the same rates that it costs you to go right through. For further information call at the city ticket office, 5 Aveline house block, or at the depot. 22 3t

Ladies Have Tried It.

A number of my lady customers have tried "Mother's Friend," and would not be without it for many times its cost. They recommend it to all who are to be come mothers. R. A. Payne, Druggist, Greenville, Ala. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. By all druggists.

Henry Gladstone, the youngest son of the great English leader, is a splendid athlete and the giant of his family.

NUDAVENE

DELICIOUS BREAKFAST DISH.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

J. M. E. RISDEN

ARCHITECT,

ABOVE SCHANZ'S GALLERY.

112 CALHOUN ST. FORT WAYNE, IND

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILL'S BLOCK
82 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind.

I still occupy same rooms occupied 14 years ago.

J. C. PELTIER,

Undertaker & Embalmer

17 WEST WAYNE ST.,

Telephone No. 174 . . . Fort Wayne, Ind.

The Mormon Elders' Book

on Utah, Polygamy, Mormonism, Free. Secured from address F. M. Orcutt, 39 Grand St., New York

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

A RARE CHANCE

Is now being offered for a perfectly

Safe * and * Profitable * Investment

For a term of Fifteen or Twenty Years with an absolute GUARANTEE of

4 PER CENT.,

COMPOUND INTEREST,

BY THE OLD, RELIABLE

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

of New York City,

WHICH IS NOW BEING REPRESENTED BY

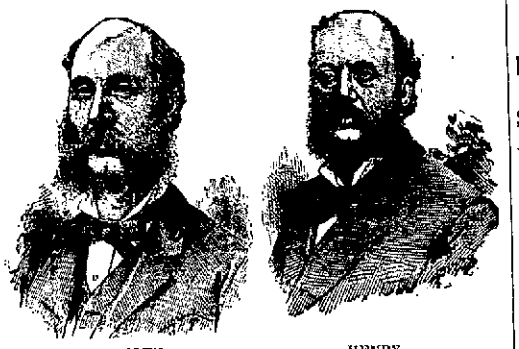
J. S. ZENT, Special Agent,

OFFICE WITH

SCHROEDER & WILSON,

46 HARRISON STREET,

FORT WAYNE.



MERITORIOUS GOODS—well-fitting and stylish designs—at MODERATE PRICES. The wonderful growth of our business is due to the above, and other reliable methods that insure our patrons just treatment and us a continuance of their patronage. We are prepared to show you a matchless line of Boots, Shoes and Slippers that are reliable in style and quality. We respectfully invite your inspection. We will not deal in shoddy goods.

E. VORDERMARK & SONS,

32 Calhoun Street.

SIGN OF BIG RED BOOT.

BOSTON T STORE.

Challenge Hams.

English Breakfast Bacon,

Silver Leaf Flour,

Fresh Roasted Coffee Everyday.

Full Line of Fancy and Staple Groceries, Domestic and Tropical fruits.

No. 20 W. Berry St.

TELEPHONE 152.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time.

TO THE EAST	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 2 Mail Express	1 20 p m	1 40 p m
No. 4 Fast Line	2 40 p m	3 05 p m
No. 6 Fast Line Limited	9 40 p m	9 50 p m
No. 8 Mail Express	4 50 p m	5 30 a m
No. 56 Accom	10 40 a m	
No. 58 Accom	8 55 a m	
No. 1 Pacific Express		2 00 a m
No. 3 Accommodation	12 55 a m	

GOING WEST.	ARRIVE	DEPART.
No. 7 Pacific Express	1 35 a m	1 45 a m
No. 5 Fast Line Limited	5 15 a m	5 25 a m
No. 1 Fast Line	11 30 a m	11 40 a m
No. 9 Mail Express	5 15 p m	5 25 p m
No. 11 Chicago Accom	6 45 p m	
No. 61 Plymouth Accom		4 05 p m
No. 59 Chicago Accom		9 00 a m

Daily except Monday; all other trains daily except Sunday.

NORTH DEPOT.
[MUNCIE ROUTE]

FT. WAYNE CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE AND WHITE WATER RAILROADS.

The direct line to and from Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and Fort Wayne.

Through car service between Fort Wayne and Indianapolis. Solid trains between Fort Wayne and Cincinnati.

Central Standard Time.

TIME CARD. Dec. 1, 1889.	No. 5. Daily.	No. 1. Ex-Sdy.	No. 3. Daily.
Fort Wayne...lv	6:30 a. m.	10:25 a. m.	6:05 p. m.
Indianapolis..ar	10:50 a. m.	2:50 p. m.	10:30 p. m.
Cincinnati...ar	——	5:30 p. m.	——
Louisville....ar	——	7:00 p. m.	——
RETURNING:	Daily.	Ex-Sdy.	*Daily.
Louisville....lv	——	7:30 a. m.	——
Cincinnati...lv	——	9:25 a. m.	——
Indianapolis..lv	7:20 a. m.	11:10 a. m.	8:05 p. m.
Fort Wayne..ar	11:25 a. m.	3:45 p. m.	12:30 a. m.

ONE FARE FOR ROUND TRIP

Between all stations from Fort Wayne to Muncie on Sundays. Two Sunday trains each way. Trains leave from North Side depot. Rates to Cincinnati and points South less than via. any other line.

WABASH RAILWAY.
MARCH 31, 1889.

GOING WEST.	Depar
Pacific Express, daily	8 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex. daily ex. Sunday	1 45 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail	8 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	3 30 p. m.

GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule limited daily	5 05 a m
Cannon Ba except Sunday	1 30
Limited Express daily	6 25
Lafayette accom.	11 a m

INDIANA CENTRAL TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m	10 30 a m
1 45 p m	6 20 p m
Lv Indianapolis	Ar Ft Wayne
7 15 a m	1 20 p m
1 10 p m	6 10 p m
7 00 p m	11 00 p m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

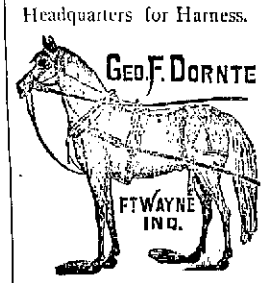
Time Table for Fort Wayne to Effect Nov. 10, '89

GOING NORTH.	
*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv 7 50 a m
" "	" 8 05 a m
For Grand Rapids	" 9 40 p m
From Richmond	Ar 6 10 p m
GOING SOUTH.	
For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv 5 45 a m
" "	" 1 05 p m
" "	" 12 10 a m
From Grand Rapids	Ar 3 30 p m

*Daily between Ft. Wayne and Grand Rapids.

All other trains between Ft. Wayne and Richmond daily except Sunday.

Headquarters for Harness.



A complete outfit in the Harness line at Bottom prices. No. 39 Harrison St.

SCHONE, WELLMAN & SCHOPPMAN.

Undertakers & Embalmers

OFFICE: 39 W. BERRY ST.

Open day and night. Orders can be left at the office, or at No. 225 East Washington street, or at No. 44 Pritchard st. dec.6-dawtm

TELEPHONE 278.

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. 29 West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT

Reasonable Prices

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND

Is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 ladies. Is the only perfectly safe and reliable medicine discovered. Prepared in two degrees, No. 1 and No. 2. No. 1, 10 degrees, $1 per box. No. 2, 10 degrees, $3 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price and 10 cents in stamps. Pamphlet free. Address POND LILY CO. COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 131 Woodward Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

WEAK MEN MADE STRONG

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Sealed treatise explaining absolute and perfect CURE without stomach or medicine for Lost Vitality, Nervousness, Impotency, Premature Decay, Undeveloped Organs, Blood Disorders, etc. Address THE MARSTON CO., 19 Park Place, New York N. Y.

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SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

A SAN FRANCISCO woman recently committed suicide in Brantford from fear. Her entire family at one time were attacked by a peculiar sore mouth—the doctors called it aphthous stomatitis—and she became convinced that the disease was contagious. Her husband, one of the oldest lawyers in the city, was dying slowly, and the thought of her children being sickened and perhaps dying before her eyes, unbalanced her mind. She left a note saying that she could not bear the sight of her husband's suffering, and that she was going to the river to drown herself. Her body was found floating in the river.

A RESIDENT OF CHICAGO, named Rose, at Davis, N. D., recently shot himself in a peculiar manner. He was out hunting in company with his brother, and, becoming tired, sat down on a log, and, placing the muzzle of his gun in his mouth, pulled the trigger with his foot. The charge entered the brain, and he died instantly. He was about twenty-five years of age.

A PECULIAR CASE has been reported at Paris, Ill. A society of Shakers resides there. He was converted by another lady by unpopular opinion. He got a large piece of soda and, dissolving it, poured it into the well and told others to drink from the well and they would be converted. He claims to have done this through a desire to save them from folks not when they are persecuted." Other members of the party ordered the water and had it analyzed. When the crime came to light young Rogers denied all knowledge of the affair, but pleaded his guilt was clearly obtained. Rogers has had a preliminary trial, and was bound over to trial before the Supreme Court at Kingston. Rogers delights to revel in stories of crime and blood, and is of a morbid disposition.

IN the western part of North Carolina is what has long been known as the haunted spring. While the singular phenomenon may possibly at some time be explained, it has up to this time baffled the most skeptical. The spring comes from underneath a huge rock and frequently tempts the thirsty traveler to dismount. Nothing peculiar is noticed until a stooping posture is taken over the spring for the purpose of drinking. Then a most frightful face appears in the bottom, and, as the person's face approaches the surface of the water, this spectre face, with most horrid grimaces, rises to meet it. No one has ever been known to have the courage to drink the water after the appearance of the apparition.

THOMAS BANKS, one of the most peculiar characters that ever lived in Alabama, died recently in Montgomery. He was industrious and miserly, and had accumulated an estate valued at $200,000. Fifteen years ago he had a handsome mansion built erected in the city cemetery, and directed that he and his brother should be laid to rest there together. He had the mausoleum furnished with a sofa, stand, bed and pitcher, soap and towels and comb and brush. He used to visit the place daily, and make his toilet in the mausoleum. He could not bear the idea of being buried under the ground, and said if he came to life again he would find himself in comfortable quarters. He never married, and leaves no relatives.

IN Germany a railway flagman at the crossing at a small station thought he had the grip when all the other employes of the road were getting leaves of absence for the same cause, and applied to the company's doctor to be examined. The doctor could not spare the time to stop at such a small place, so he telegraphed to the flagman to be standing beside the track when the train went past, with his tongue out, and he would examine him on the fly. The flagman dutifully stood with his tongue out at the time the train was slowly passing his station, and the next day the company received from passengers a dozen complaints of the impertinence of one of its employes at that station.

IN Africa, where flesh is considered a necessity to beauty, the native ladies increase it by honey and fresh dates, while in some parts of Asia where to more than merely "incline to embonpoint," is counted lovely, young women, with hopes in the direction of professional beauties are put in dark rooms when they get to be ten years old, are allowed to worry about nothing and fed upon a mixture of flour and the meat of dogs. This is highly recommended, and one successful beauty, in giving her experience and detailing her charms, says that her eyes cannot be seen and that it is an effort to her to lift her arms.

A LETTER from Shakespeare, Kansas, states, that while the little seven-year-old daughter of Joseph Frank was herding her father's cattle a short distance from home, they went into a ravine, the little girl stopping to play at a small pool of water near by. While there a large black eagle dropped down within a few feet of her and commenced to drink. Nothing daunted, the little girl picked up a stone and threw it at his eagleship, striking him on the head and causing instant death. When measured from tip to tip of wings, the bird was found to be a trifle less than eleven feet and weighed 11½ pounds.

At Allegan, Mich., a man owned a cat with three kittens. He desired to get rid of the young ones, and placed them in a bag of wood and dropped them at the house of a neighbor. The mother cat went to the house, waited until the bag was untied, and then, taking a kitten in her mouth, took it to a farmhouse not far away and dropped it. She repeated the operation twice again, leaving the others at different houses. Three times each day she appeared at each house, nursed the young one, and departed. This course she followed until the kittens were weaned, when she disappeared for good.

VIRGINIA is thus far the only known State which boasts of her dentists. Some time since the Page County Courier published an account of a hen there flying angrily at a farmer and pulling out one of his teeth. George E. Heath, who lives in Hanover county, a short distance from Ashland, states that one morning he went to his hennery and attempted to take a hen off her roost, when she flew in his face, pecked him in his mouth, and took out a tooth which had been troubling Mr. Heath for some time, and which he intended having extracted. This is the second hen dentist in Virginia.

A GENTLEMAN arrived at Palatka, Fla., the other day having in his possession a tooth weighing over six pounds which was taken from the bed of Peace Creek. It looked aged and its enamel was nearly gone from the wear of the water. Four weeks previous a similar tooth was discovered and sent to the Smithsonian Institution. It weighed 26 pounds, and the scientists at the Institution pronounced it to be an extinct species of the elephant.

TEN years ago Ben Young, one of Philadelphia formed a "Ten Year Club," the members of which agreed to meet at the end of every decade around one common board and banquet according to their means. The other day seven of them met, and enjoyed the meal that had been looked forward to for ten years. Of the three absent members, two were away from the city on account of business, and the third was suffering from illness. All the members are in prosperous circumstances.

THERE has long been a tradition in Japan that once a long-sore of gold bars, worth now $800,000,000, was buried far beneath the earth somewhere in the province of the castle of Yuki Hurutomo. Three attempts to dig it out were abandoned on account of accidents to the work. Last May excavations were begun again, and the workmen have come to pieces of bone covered with plate iron and other indications of what is believed to be approaching success.

She Had Him in the Toils.

Wife (with solicitude of tone) It must be very lonesome sitting all by yourself at night, John, balancing your books?

Husband It is, my darling.

W.—I have been thinking about it for some time now and I have got a pleasant surprise for you.

H.—A pleasant surprise?

W.—Yes, dearest. I sent for mother yesterday and I expect her this evening. I mean to have her stay with us quite awhile. She will take care of the house at night and look after the children and I can go down and sit in the office while you work.

H.—The dev that is to say, I couldn't think of you going down town.

W.—It's my duty, dearest. I ought to have thought of it before, but it never came to my mind till yesterday. Oh! John, forgive me for not thinking of it sooner. But I will go and sit with you to-night.

H.—To-night! Why, I—I—the fact is I got through with my books last night.

W.—You did? How delightful! And you can stay at home every evening! I'm so glad!

And the delighted wife ran off to make preparations for the reception of her mother, while the husband, with somber brow, sat looking at the picture of a poker party with one member absent in the glowing grate.

And He Hed.

He came in with a breezy air, an ingratiating smirk, and a card in his outstretched hand. Before he could get his breath after climbing the stairs, Fogg reached out his hand and embraced the outstretched ditto effusively.

"I see," said Fogg, "you are an agent of the Suckemin Life Insurance Company. Would like to ensure me for $10,000. Your scheme is superior to any other in the market, and the premiums are so low that I'll never notice the outlay. I like your scheme; your face is prepossessing; why shouldn't I take out a policy for $10,000 or $20,000? My life is less hazardous than that of the man who work in the powder magazine; I go over the Rickety and Rattlebang Railroad half a dozen times a day—seldom have less than ten smash-ups daily you know. I sleep next door to a dynamite mill, and eat at a boarding-house. All my ancestors, as far back as the landing of the Pilgrim, have died of heart disease or consumption; my cough has been on me ten years thus far, and the doctors tell me that I haven't half a lung left, and that my heart is endowed with a full line of cardiac diseases. Oh, yes, I'll—by George, he's gone!"

And so he had. It was the first time on record that an insurance agent ever lost his voice, and it is suspected that this unfortunate went out and hanged himself out of sheer chagrin.—*Boston Transcript.*

Uses of Anger.

An old maxim, "Anger manages everything badly," is illustrated by the conduct of the lion when irritated. He then flogs his sides with his tail and shakes his mane. He thus deprives himself of an opportunity of stealing a march upon his prey, which, alarmed by the beast's violent manifestations, seeks safety in flight.

A writer on natural history shows by reference to the bee that anger has its uses, though it may be a bad manager when uncontrolled.

A hundred lazy animals are fond of honey and dislike labor. They would intrude upon the hive and carry off its sweets, if bees did not have stings and were not readily irritated by interference with their stores.

If anger were not a part of our constitution, says the naturalist, applying the bees' sting and irritation, the land would be overrun with rogues and dastards; the weak would be bullied and the defenceless robbed. But the fact that anger is ready to start forth and fling the wrong-doer has a salutary influence in restraining the rogues and dastards.

Take Care! There Is Danger

In allowing inactivity of the kidneys to grow through neglect. The deadly shoals of Bright's disease and diabetes will wreck the goodly bark of health if it is allowed to drift rudderless upon them. The bladder, too, if inactive, and injudicious medication does not speedily direct the helm toward the port of safety, will be whelmed by the quicksands of disease. In selecting a diuretic, let your choice fall upon Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which stimulates the renal organs without irritating and exciting them, two effects to be apprehended from the unmodified stimuli largely resorted to. These have a tendency to react prejudicially. The bitters invigorate the kidneys and bladder, in common with the nerves and the digestive organs, and so afford lasting aid. It also affords dual assistance in preventing and curing intermittent and remittent fever. Biliousness, constipation and rheumatism it has no subjugates.

Neatly Swindled by a Colored Boy.

"Hoss, you got a match?" an innocent country-looking darky inquired of a young man who was hurrying home late a few nights ago. The young man stopped and handed over a lucifer. "Wait a minute, boss, till I see what kind of a ring dis is which I just picked up heah." Striking the match, the darky held out what appeared to be a gold ring with a diamond set. "Boss, dis 'pears to be a diamond ring, and if anybody ketch me 'ith him I'll git in trouble. How much you gibme for him?" After some chaffering the young man bought the "purest corn serene" for $2.25, and the innocent darky disappeared in the gloaming, as it were. The next morning the young man examined his diamond ring and found it was a thinly washed gold thing with a beautiful glass setting in pure lead, worth at auction about 25 cents a dozen.—*Savannah News.*

What Everybody Says

must be true, and the universal verdict of those who have used Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and Strengthening Plasters is that there is *no doubt* of their curative qualities. E. Lavaliere, agent M. C. R. R., Alpena, Mich., says "he was cured of Bright's disease" by the use of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup.

Mrs. M. E. Jones, Prairie City, Iowa, says: "For three years I have been afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism and kidney and liver troubles. I have taken Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and applied their Plasters over my stomach and am entirely cured. It is the greatest remedy that I have ever used."

First ask your druggist; should he not keep it, we will send on receipt of price, $1 per bottle or six for $5.

RHEUMATIC SYRUP CO.,
Jackson, Mich.

They Miss Little Rhody.

"No, sir," said the Rhode Island man, "I am proud to say that you will rarely see a drunken man in our State."

"That's probably true," returned his friend. "That you would if they didn't miss their way home and stagger over into Massachusetts."

Florence, Ala.

The perennially conducted excursions to this rapidly growing city have been so successful that the Chicago and Eastern Illinois Railroad Company will run one on each of the following dates: Feb. 4, 11, 18 and 25. For copy of "Alabama as it is," and further information, send to William Hill, Gen. Pass. Agt. Chicago, Ill.

"PRESS goes the button," a maid was heard to say who was attempting to milk a fractious cow.

PHYSICIANS are not socially inclined. Each one has a little cloth of his own.

Tremendous Seas at Tillamook Rock.

At the office of Major Handburg, United States Engineer, is to be seen a "dornick" of basalt weighing sixty-two pounds, which was brought up from Tillamook light by Mr. McClure, lamplast of this district.

He reports that a most fearful storm was experienced at the rock recently, and that the dornick was thrown up by the force of the waves and fell on the roof of the light-keeper's house, 130 feet above the sea level, breaking a hole in the roof. The waves were so high that the water came down the chimney of the boiler house of the fog siren in torrents and poured out through the tubes of the boiler. The chimney is about 130 feet above sea level. The spray entered the cowl of the chimney over the lamp, which is 150 feet above sea level, and ran in streams to the bottom.

Progress.

It is very important in this age of vast material progress that a remedy be pleasing to the taste and to the eye, easily taken, acceptable to the stomach and healthy in its nature and effects. Possessing those qualities, Syrup of Figs is the one perfect laxative and most gentle diuretic known.

Little Willie Gets There.

Miss Brainy of Boston—I want to have you send home a suit of clothes for my little brother Willie. He is eleven years of age.

Salesman Yes, madam. Should you say—or, that he is large or small for his age?

Miss Brainy—Well, I don't know that Willie has any superfluity of adipose tissue as compared with other boys of his age, but he is usually in the habit of arriving at his destination with both pedal extremities firmly placed on this mundane sphere.—*Clothier and Furnisher.*

Kissed Another Man's Wife.

"You scoundrel," yelled young Jacob Green, "I'll shoot you, sir!"

"What's the matter, you're crazy," good Brown replied.

"You kissed my wife upon the street—

"I caught to know, you dunce—

"That's where you're wrong," good Brown replied.

"I accosted a child and smack;

"I kissed her, that I've not denied,

"I thought I kissed your mother-in-law."

and I did it because she looked so handsome—the very picture of beauty and health. What is the secret of it?" "Well," replied Green, "since you ask it, I will tell you: She uses Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I accept your apology. Good-bye." "Favorite Prescription" is the only remedy for the delicate derangements and weaknesses of females, sold by druggists, under a *positive guarantee* of giving satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it returned.

FOR biliousness, sick headache, indigestion, and constipation, take Dr. Pierce's Pellets.

A FRIEND thinks that the winds must be great mathematicians because they sick forever.—*Boston Transcript.*

A Remedy for the Influenza Cough.

A remedy recommended for patients afflicted with the influenza is Kemp's Balsam, the specific for coughs and colds, which is especially adapted to diseases of the throat and lungs. Do not wait for the first symptoms of the disease before securing the remedy, but get a bottle and keep it on hand for use the moment it is needed. If neglected the influenza has a tendency to bring on pneumonia. All druggists sell the Balsam.

"NONE but the brave deserve the fare," remarked the conductor, boldly pocketing the unregistered nickels.—*Life.*

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

A FATHER who has put his boy into a law office, speaks of him as his son-in-law.—*Boston Star.*

The old smoker's delight—"Tansill's Punch," America's finest 5c Cigar.

THE easiest way to take a joke good-naturedly is to do it with the setters.—*St. Paul Portager.*

Prepare for Spring

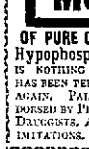
Now is the time to attend to your personal condition in preparation for the change to spring season. If you have not "wintered well," if you are tired out from overwork, if your blood has become impure from close confinement in badly ventilated offices or shops, you should take Hood's Sarsaparilla at once. It will purify and vitalize your blood, create a good appetite, and give your whole system tone and strength.

"For a first-class spring medicine my wife and I think very highly of Hood's Sarsaparilla. We both took it last spring. It did us a great deal of good and we felt better through the hot weather than ever before. It cured my wife of sick headache, from which she has suffered a great deal, and relieved me of a dizzy, tired feeling. I think every one ought to take something to purify the blood before the hot weather comes on, and we shall certainly take Hood's Sarsaparilla this spring." J. B. PEARCE, Post. Granite Railway Co., Concord, N. H.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar



GAIN ONE POUND A Day.

A GAIN OF A POUND A DAY IS THE CASE OF A MAN WHO HAS BECOME "ALL RUN DOWN," AND HAS BEGUN TO TAKE THAT REMARKABLE FLESH PRODUCER,

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL WITH Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda IS NOTHING UNUSUAL. THIS FEAT HAS BEEN PERFORMED OVER AND OVER AGAIN. PALATABLE AS MILK. ENDORSED BY PHYSICIANS. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. AVOID SUBSTITUTIONS AND IMITATIONS.

To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy, SMITH'S

BILE BEANS

Use the SMALL SIZE (20 little beans to the bottle). They are the most convenient; suit all ages. Price of either size, 25 cents per bottle.

KISSING at 7, 17, 70: Photo-gravure, panel size of this picture for 4 cents (coupons or stamps).

Makers of "Bile Beans." St. Louis, Mo.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages.

Allays Pain and Inflammation.

Heals the Sores.

Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

CATARRH

TRY THE CURE! HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. Circulars free. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

Hood's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

E. H. VAN HOVEN, Cashier, Toledo National Bank, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Papa Forgot Himself.

Johnny Binkes—Pa, is ivory very expensive?

Binkes—Very.

"The pure white kind costs more than other kinds, doesn't it?"

"No, my son; the white is a dollar, the red two dollars, and the blue five dollars. Oh, yes, I guess it does."—*New York Sun.*

The Handsomest Lady in Town

Remarked to a friend the other day that she knew how to keep the Balsam for the Throat and Lungs was a superior remedy, as it stopped her cough instantly when other cough remedies had no effect whatever. So to prove this and convince you of its merit, any druggist will give you a Sample Bottle *Free.* Large size, 50c and $1.

A SOUTHERN editor asserts that angels are blondes. It is suspected that he married a brunette.—*San Francisco News-Letter.*

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills.

These Pills are scientifically compounded, uniform in action. No griping pain so commonly following the use of pills. They are adapted to both adults and children with perfect safety. We guarantee they have no equal in the cure of *Sick Headache,* Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, and, as an appetizer, they excel any other preparation.

THE front steps are deserted now. The season has passed when she stoops to conquer.—*Boston Budget.*

A Lady in South Carolina Writes:

My labor was shorter and less painful than on last former occasions; physicians astonished; I thank you for Dr. Mother's Friend." It is worth its weight in gold. Address The Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by druggist.

THE elements that go to make up a mad dog are a tin can, a string, and a small boy.

IF Dobbins' Electric Soap is what so many insist it is, *you can not afford* to go without it. Your grocer has it, and you can *decide for yourself* very soon. Don't let another Monday pass without trying it.

WHAT is that which must play before it can work?—A fire-engine.

COUGHS AND HOARSENESS.—The irritation which induces coughing immediately relieved by use of *"Brown's Bronchial Troches."* Sold only in boxes.

THE flour of the family often makes a loaf-er ill-bred.

IF afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

THE most positive efforts of the best photographers only show negative results.

ST. JACOBS OIL

Sure Cure.

CURES PERMANENTLY

FROST-BITES.

Frost-Bitten Sore Feet.

Stockton, Cal., April, 1889.

After rubbing his feet with St. Jacobs Oil, in the evening before going to bed, my son was cured of chilblains.

MRS. LEONE GLASER.

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THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

MIDWINTER MUSIC.

Music as a Handmaid, stands ready to assist in all social pleasures and quieties.

SOCIAL SINGING. "College Songs," (50 Cents.) "College Songs for Banjo, Guitar," (each $1.) "Good Old Songs we used to sing" ($1.)

TEMPERANCE. "Temperance Crusade, (35c., or $3.60 doz.) Emerson & Morey. "Temperance Rallying Songs," (35 cts., or $3.60 doz.) Holt.

ANTHEM BOOKS. "Easy Anthems," (30 cts., or $2.40 doz.) Emerson. "Anthems of Praise," ($1 or $9 doz.) Emerson. "American Anthem Book," ($1.25 or $12 doz.) Dow's "Responses and Sentences," (60 cts. or $6.30 doz.)

EASY CANTATAS. Sacred: "Flash and Hoar," (25 cts., $2 doz.) "Rebecca," (35 cts. or $3 doz. Secular: "Dairy Maids' Supper," (30 cts. or $3.60 doz.) "Gardening Flowers," (40 cts. or $4.80 doz.)

Great Success of Our New $1 Music Books.

"Piano Classics," Vol. 1 and Vol 2. "Popular Piano Collection," "Popular Dance Music Collection," "Song Classics for Boys," "Song Classics for Alto," "Classic Baritone and Bass Songs," "Classic Tenor Songs." Each book $1.

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ROYAL FACE BLEACH

The only known preparation that will effectually remove all discolorations such as

Freckles, Moth, Eczema, Pimples, Shinbles, Black Heads, Sunburn, Tan, Etc.,

From the skin. Price $1.50. For sale by all druggists, or a large bottle will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the manufacturer. Address

ROYAL CHEMICAL MANF'G CO., Louisville, Ky.

N. B.—All our toilet preparations, thirty in number, have the unbounded endorsement of Prof. J. F. Bibb, the celebrated chemist. Send for circulars and testimonials.

ASTHMA.
Popham's Asthma Specific
Relief in two minutes.
Patent D. Sweeny, M. D. Prize, Brooklyn, Iowa, writes: I have had Asthma for 20 years; found no relief until I tried your specific, which relieved me from first dose." Sold by all Druggists. 25c per box, by mail, post paid.
TRIAL PACKAGE FREE.
Address, F. POPHAM & CO.,
PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

NORTHERN PACIFIC LOW PRICE RAILROAD LANDS & FREE Government LANDS.

MILLIONS of Acres in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington Territory.

SEND FOR FREE Agricultural, Grazing and Timber Lands now open for settlement. Address CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Commissioner, ST. PAUL, MINN.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

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KIDDER'S PASTILLES Sure relief in ASTHMA. Price 60 cts. Sold by Roberts, Johnson & Rand, Shurtleff, Stowell & Co., Lockwood, Mass.

HOME STUDY. Bookkeeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc., thoroughly taught by mail. Circulars free. INTERNATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, Buffalo, N.Y.

OPIUM Habit. The only certain and easy cure. Dr. J. E. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

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FASHIONABLE SOCIETY.

The trying ordeals which fashionable society imposes on its devotees are enough to severely test the physical strength and endurance of the most robust. Irregular and late hours, over-rich and indigestible food, late suppers, the fatigues of the ball-room, the bad air of the ill-ventilated, over-crowded theatre, are each, in themselves, sufficient to upset the system and ruin the health of the delicate and sensitive. Combined, they can hardly fail, if persisted in, to seriously impair the health of the beautiful. Ladies generally possess less powers of endurance than their male consorts, and so the sooner succumb to these deleterious influences. They become pale, haggard and debilitated, and consumptive weakness or insanity—that "fired feeling," as so many express it. The least exertion fatigues them. Various neuralgia and other pains harrass and distress the sufferer. Headache, backache, "bearing-down" sensations, and "female weaknesses" follow and sorely afflict the sufferer.

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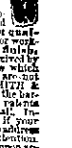

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RACY CHAPTER ON JAGS.

SWELLED HEADS THAT MAY BE ACQUIRED IN MANY WAYS.

Means of Getting Them Are Only Limited by the Combinations to Be Made in Mixing Drinks. The Straight Whisky Jag Is at the Bottom of the Ladder and the Champagne Jag at the Top.

ACCORDING to Webster, a jag is a small load; therefore one who has a jag carries a small load. That is, if you go strictly by the dictionary's definition. But modernized jags are of many kinds; some are weighty, and all are expensive. The meaning is so comprehensive that a score or more of words and phrases in use twelve months ago have lapsed into unbecoming desuetude. Now, no one says "Brown was loaded to-night," or "Brown got caught in a blizzard," or "Brown was full," or "Brown was leery," or "Brown was swamped."

"Brown had a jag last night" is the modern expression which you can qualify with any expressive adjective. "A cold jag" is one form, a "mixed jag" is in common use, and a "f. o. j." meaning "fine old jag," is the very latest," but everybody has caught on. The expression is not el egant, but it has a meaning, and has probably come to stay. "Jagged" and "jagging" will come on space, and then somebody will add a few pages to the dictionary.

There is no prevailing style of jag for the very simple reason that no class of society can run a corner on it

The champ gne j-g is the happiest of all jags, because it is the most sociable.

AFTER HIS FIRST JAG.

Who ever heard of a man evolving a champagne jag without the assistance of one or more friends? Mean men use straight whisky in a game of solitaire, and their jag is as uninteresting as the subjects are miserable and unhappy. But the champagne jag, provided the wine be A1 and the stomach be not disordered, calls forth all that is social in one's nature. No torpid liver should ever attempt the champagne jag, for the sake of the fine beverage it elicits. But when gentlemen and, mayhap, ladies, throw dull care away to listen to the popping of corks, the least harmful and most exhilarating of jags is the result. Its happiest effects are seen in the early morning. If one can sing his soul pours forth in melody; if one can dance the heels bespeak his joyous condition. If neither accomplishment is roughshod the tongue lossens at both ends and a happy, harmless

THE CHAMPAGNE JAG.

loquacity reveals the jag. It is under the influence of a champagne jag that man forgets his sorrows and sometimes his wife. He calls upon everything in reach to contribute to his enjoyment, and the greatest sufferer is the pocket-book. The cost of a champagne jag, if the jag is rightly celebrated, is never known until the bills all come in.

No two jags are alike, no matter if they are acquired in the same way

The straight-whisky jag is the jag of sorrows. It has no redeeming features and the man who indulges in one should be hanged. The artist could not do justice to the straight-whisky jag. It has two phases in its stomach and a pint in its pocket, and it goes behind a house and drinks all by itself. It rolls from one side of the street to the other, and it yells like a Comanche until an officer takes it to the station. Then it gets sick, oh, so sick, and its head hurts, and the police judge depletes its pocketbook. Nobody pities it and nobody should.

THE EFFECT OF MIXED DRINKS.

Even the bootblack shies stones at the straight-whisky jag. The plain-whisky jag is at the bottom of the ladder and the champagne jag at the top.

But the young man! The now young man who goes out with a friend is the happiest of all those jagged. He is proud of his jag, and long before he has any excuse for feeling hilarious he gets gay. And he drinks a sherry wine here, and a port wine there, and sweet wine, and sour wine, and he gets gayer and gayer. Such a jag! He finally orders champagne, for he has just received his month's salary. He rests against the bar, and invites everybody to come up and rink wine with him. He is very sick the next day. The now young man with a jag is a rara avis, and the newer

WHISKY STRAIGHT.

he is the more inclined he is to talk of his jag.

The jag acquired by too frequent potation of hot drinks is a sad, sad jag. The hot-drinks jag is never remembered with enthusiasm. Sad, stupid, and son-sick, the man with a hot-drinks jag is to be pitied.

His Daughter Worked Harder.

A gaunt, haggard-looking man, whose business keeps him rushing from the opening until the close of every work day, was sympathized with a few days ago by a friend.

"I tell you, old man," said the friend, "you work too hard. Why don't you take things easy? You've got money enough to let things wag their own way now."

"We are a hard-working family," was the reply, "and when I get home I shall find the whole lot of us just as tired as I am, and nobody in the house feeling bright except the servants. My daughter used to be rosy and fresh-looking until she began going into society, and how she ever stands it now is more than I can tell. I don't know a man down town that works as hard as she does, and she keeps pegging away at it when I'm sleeping."

"What does she do, for heaven's sake?"

"Well, I don't know everything she does, because I haven't reached that point of interest in her mode of enjoying herself to keep notes. She's in society. Don't you understand that? Well, I don't either, but that explanation seems to be all that is necessary from her when I advise her to let up and take a rest. I suppose she's got an end to keep up, and she's struggling hard to keep it elevated, I tell you. Yesterday she was up at 8 o'clock, because she had to go out shopping. She came in at luncheon pretty well fagged out. Then she had a dozen calls to make, and when she came in to dinner she looked so poorly I felt tired for her. There was a reception somewhere at night, and just before I retired a dude came around and carried her off to it. She came in along toward midnight, but this didn't prevent her from getting up this morning at 8 o'clock again. So far, she belongs to a literary club that meets on Tuesday, a Doreas circle that meets on Wednesday, a debating club that meets on Thursday, a dancing class that meets on Friday, and a missionary club that meets on Saturday. Then her nights are taken up with a bowling club, a progressive euchre club, a theater club, receptions, balls, parties, and the aforementioned dude. Sandwiched between all these are innumerable social calls, luncheons, and such things. Sundays are roaring days with her, too. She is a teacher in a Sunday school, and she never misses evening service. Of course she has a good many other things to look after, but I can't recollect what they are just now. I lead a lazy life as compared with the life she leads. Being in business isn't half as hard as being in society."

A Horse's Memory.

"Say, friend, you are on my horse!" said one gentleman to another as he reined his horse before the door.

"Your horse! Oh, no; why, I bought this horse two years ago."

"You did?" answered the other; "well, I lost my horse—it was stolen—just two years ago."

The conversation took place under the far-spreading oaks of an old-time plantation home. A planter was surprised to see his horse return home after two years, and ridden by a gentleman who evidently had bought the horse in good faith. After some conversation the old owner of the horse, with much earnestness, said: "Well, sir, if you will dismount, unsaddle the horse, and he don't go to the fence, take the bars down, walk to the well, and if he don't find water in the bucket let it down the well, and then walk off to his old stable, I will give up, and that horse isn't mine!" "At your word; the horse is yours if he does all that," cried the visitor, and, leaping from the horse, unsaddled it. What was his astonishment when the horse went straight to the fence, let down the bars, crossed over, went to the well, and, finding no water, let the bucket down, and then, as though he had left home but yesterday, walked to the old stable. The animal remembered the trick, and the owner recovered his horse. There are those living now who can attest to the truth of this story, though it happened years ago.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Her Resolutions.

In looking over a woman's list of good resolutions for the new year, we fail to find the following:

1. Never to stop a horse-car on a curve or on an inclination.

2. Always to signify to the driver or conductor in some way save by an uplifted eyebrow that she wants the car to stop.

3. Never to get into deep conversation with a friend, and forgetting her street till she is a block farther. Blame the conductor for not stopping more quickly.

4. Never to lay her wet umbrella down on the silk goods counter in a store.

5. To carry the same umbrella up and down and not in and out.

6. To buy more than two postage stamps at a time.

7. To mend her old clothes before she gives them to the poor.

8. To refrain from joining any more committees.

9. To refrain from telling every one she meets what her grippe symptoms were and what she did for them.

10. To refrain from writing 1889 any farther than into March, 1890.—*Boston Saturday Evening Gazette.*

PRETENTIOUS DRESS.

GORGEOUS COSTUMES WORN BY GOTHAM'S FASHION LEADERS.

Long Waists to Be Abolished—Some Curious Fashion Fads. A Modiste's Novel Utilization of a Bustle—The Prettiest Costume of the Season Sketched.

[NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.]

FIGURE I.

THE feminine reader must kindly turn her back upon the more utilitarian interests of dress, and permit me to depict, somewhat in terms of curiosity if not of value, the styles of costuming seen at New York's occasions of pretentious dress. It is the close and climax of the season of fashionable festivities, and the costumes are veritable exhibits of finery. The new evening bodices are cut either with very short points in front or else quite round, the waist being very often outlined with a girdle of silk cord, knotted on the side, and afterward falling almost to the hem of the skirt. Draperies and puffings of chiffon round the bust and on the shoulders appear to be indispensable from these new bodices, while trimmings of ribbon and flowers are profusely used. Pompon sleeves, such as are here sketched (see Figure 2), are a new idea. The gown was plum-colored silk, bordered with designs in the colors of shaded autumn leaves. The bretelles and other trimmings were of pale saffron silk gauze, and on the shoulders were wings of old gold. But the curious feature was the puffy structure of lace rising above the merely rudimentary sleeve on each shoulder. Oddity is thus achieved.

Just here let me tell, for the comfort of those women who have to make their own dresses, of the discomfort of a woman of my acquaintance who is bound to be stylish or die in the attempt. She has just had a frock sent home from a well-known maker. She put it on, and prepared to sally forth and strike all beholders dumb. But her bustle troubled her. The tiny pad felt like a cannon-ball. She tried to consider it her imagination, but that terrible weight pressing on her back nearly drove her crazy. At last she threw off the gown, took out the pad, got her scissors, and sat down to investigate. She ripped the pad open, and—what do you think she found it was stuffed with? That "swagger" dressmaker had swept her room and emptied her dust-pan into this bustle! There were the clippings and sweepings from a dozen different dresses rolled up along with dust from the four corners of the establishment, packed into a semblance of rag-carpet ball and made into a genuine, home-like foreign bustle. My friend has concluded that for the future a good,

FIGURE II.

plain, every-day, homelike Yankee bustle will answer all purposes.

Which is the prettiest dress seen in New York ewelldom this winter? O, who shall decide? The best authorities would disagree. Surely, a lovely gown of coral-pink faille, with large designs in thread-colored guipure lace. The costume is of coral pink velvet, while the only trimming consists of rows of frisse orange ostrich feathers arranged as designed. The gloves are of a pale straw color. Please note the shirred effect in my initial sketch (Figure 1) and also in the full-length portrait (Figure 3). That is a brand-new idea. I saw one Empire gown of bright citron-yellow satin, tight-fitting, and with no other trimming but two epaulettes of yellow roses. An overdress exactly like a—hum—dear me, I cannot use the exact term, but a "primary" garment, strictly shirred around the neck, of cream silk net in exact early Empire design—stars and a broad floral edge—copied from an antique tulle of the period, is to be worn with a band of diamonds under the bust to simulate the Recamier waist. Short puffs of starred net form the small globe sleeves. Still another gown of peach blossom velvet, has the corsage folded over from one side to the other in graceful lines. The decolletage is edged with a narrow band of ostrich trimming that continues to the waist after crossing the bust. The skirt, cut entirely on the cross, is perfectly plain, a narrow band of feather

FIGURE III.

trimming cuts the velvet in a diagonal line from waist to hem. Yet another somewhat re-sembles the faint mauve pink of hothouse lilac buds. Like assumptions would not be a bad name for the tone used, as we are getting to realistic terms in everything, dress fabrics included. The gown is that Uut, with gleaming train and no trimming at all, the only thing that attenuates the monotone being a pair of pale green velvet sleeves, picturesquely formed and fully draped and entirely embroidered with silver spangles. In by-gone days a woman wearing a dress of one material and sleeves of another, unless at a fancy dress ball, would have been looked upon as somewhat daft, or that she had not possessed sufficient material to complete her gown. Nowadays, the fashion is not only to vary the materials but also colors, and really the effect is exceedingly becoming; consequently, at such originalities we cannot possibly grumble. There seems to be a mad idea these days to dress to counteract the natural effect of our physiques. The tall, slender girl revels in long lines able to wear sashes and hip draping. The little, round one runs to perpendicular lines. All very well when our characteristics are too pronounced.

There is an evident movement against the long waists which have tortured some of us, and made us look out of all proportion beauties. A handsome pointed neck dress is made with a sort of tight-fitting Spanish jacket, the edge of which just reaches the waist-line at the back and rounds up from under the arms till the two points meet and fasten just under the breast-line. The triangular space left in front is filled with heavy falling lace or net, confined by ribbons fastened to the edges of the jacket at the meet the waist-line. These ribbons tie loosely in front. The sudden, ugly, and unnatural contrast from breast-line to waist in front is thus concealed

Hair is dressed most elaborately for New York balls, but not all stop of the head as formerly. See my pictures for particulars. Hair must look as if it stays so without hair pins. The girls who have very little hair seem to be the ones in luck just now. All the same, if you have magnificent heavy locks you can afford to laugh and stick to your frock coat at the back of your head. No woman whose luxuriant natural endowments present her from following a fashion need be sorry. If you can't wear a triple jacket

FIGURE IV.

and a pleated yoke rejoice, and don't. If your figure needs such assistance rejoice that fashion permits it, and do.

We cannot all of us dress in a low-neck bolster case and look like Blue, Rocamier. And when you go to a ball always have some extra pins about you. You can't do your waltzing comfortably if you have to drag a yard or so of Valenciennes stemming around after you. If you don't make a habit of providing yourself with these extra pins, you will many times see moments of anguish when you would give your soul for a pin and think you got it cheap. You step into the front of your dress and pull the drapery down, to be stepped on again every time you move. An awkward man places his foot on your train and—oh, horror!—the hook and the band gives way! *Daisy Dart, in Chicago Ledger.*

The Misunderstood Elephant.

I have found among the memoirs of the actor Charles Young, published by his son, the Rev. Julius Young, an anecdote which will illustrate the sagacity and affectionate sensibility of these huge pachyderms. The newspapers had announced the arrival in England of the largest elephant that had ever been seen. Henry Harris, the manager of Covent Garden Theater, at once purchased Chung—that was the animal's name—for exhibition in a pantomime entitled "Harlequin," which he had mounted very expensively. Harris paid 1000 guineas for the beast. Mrs. Henry Johnston was to ride it, and Miss Parker was to act as Columbine. But at the general rehearsal, when Chung reached a bridge over a cascade which he was expected to cross, he refused to step upon it, distrusting its solidity, and not without reason. In vain the angry keeper punished him by pricking him behind the ear with an iron goad. With lowered eyes and pendent ears the enormous animal stood in a pool of blood, motionless as a wall.

The captain of the vessel which had brought Chung over came in during the contest between the man and the elephant. He had become fond of the beast, and often fed it with dainties. The animal had scarcely recognized its friend when it approached him with a supplicating air, gently took his hand in its trunk and placed it in the bleeding wound, then held the hand up to the captain's eyes. The gesture said as clearly as words: "See how they have made me suffer!" Poor Chung appeared so unhappy that every one was touched, even the cruel keeper. To win pardon the man ran out and bought some apples, which he offered to the elephant. But Chung disdainfully threw them away. The captain, who had also fetched some fruit from Covent Garden Market, came back immediately afterward and held it out to Chung. He willingly accepted it, and after eating it, coiled his trunk gently round his protector's waist. *Acrobats and Mountebanks.*

The Bird's Breakfast Bell.

One pet goldfinch having escaped from his cage, flew into a tall ailanthus tree in the back yard. There he sat singing his sweetest and rejoicing in his unexpected freedom, but quite unconscious of the existence of pugnacious sparrows and hungry cats. We brought out his gilded cage and set it on the top of a tall step-ladder, leaving the door open, and just inside a cup of tempting hempseed. For two hours he scorned to look at it, though he often fixed his bright little eyes on us when we called him, and answered us with a cheery, defiant "Witzah!" We had almost given up hope of getting him back, when it occurred to us to ring his breakfast bell; in other words, to rattle up the hempseed in the tin box where it was kept. This was a sound he understood, as we had long made it a practice thus to announce breakfast to his fineship. Fortunately he had had nothing to eat when he flew away, and the well-known sound suggested seed, water and lettuce to the little empty stomach, and so he hopped down slowly from bough to bough, until he was close to the cage. There he staid for some time, evidently hesitating, until suddenly he fluttered down into his home, having decided to abandon the delights of liberty for the solid comforts of civilization.—*American Agriculturist.*

"Prisoner at the bar," said a North Dakota Judge, "your offense does not seem to be punished by the State with a term of ten years in prison; but as the State is very hard up at present I will give you only five years."

THE popular watch-guard in Oklahoma is a six-shooter.

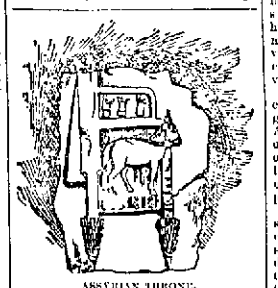
CHAIRS IN PAST AGES.

SLOW STAGES BY WHICH THEY GREW TO THE THRONE OF THE PRESENT DUDE.

An Interesting Evolution Since They Were Used as Indicative of Dignity and Honor—From a Startling Point in Churches Many Centuries Ago They Have Steadily Developed.

ONE of the most curious pages in human history is the process out of which is developed the modern chair. A primitive man had no such thing. If he was a savage, as so many chairs, his seat was a log or the ground, or else he would sit, squatting upon his heels, like the American Indian. We can see from the savages of to-day a very good picture of the original savage, and all the steps of the progress toward civilization can be traced in nationalities who now live all along the scale.

A chair of any kind was a symbol of dignity, and in order to specify the royal throne it was necessary to add a modifying word like the t rone of the kingdom, so often mentioned in the Old Testament. The throne of Solomon is described as a throne of ivory, over laid with pure gold. It had arms, or stays, and on the steps



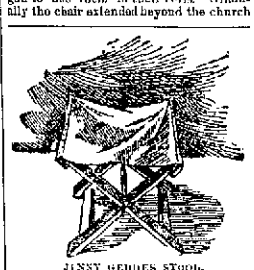
ASSYRIAN THRONE.

were a pair of lions. It is recorded to have been round behind, probably meaning a circular back, and fastened to the throne was a footstool of pure gold. It was before this footstool that suppliants knelt and presented their petitions. There is no picture of this throne in existence, but this Assyrian picture will give a very good idea of Oriental thrones in general.

Although chairs were thus known and used as emblems of dignity and as a part of pageants, they by no means came into common use, and were not a part of the furniture of home; indeed, their use for insignia of office or position seemed to prevent their general use. They were not necessary in a state of civilization where squatting or reclining were the ordinary postures.

The wider use of chairs gradually grew from its adoption by the church as the symbol of authority by the bishop. The chair was called the cathedra. This word, in use by the French, was shortened to chair, and was adopted into English use from the French. The oldest chairs in existence are probably certain chairs or seats cut in the tufa stone in the catacombs, and supposed to have been the cathedra of the bishop when persecution compelled the Christians to hold service there. It is possible, however, that the chair known as St. Peter's, and carefully preserved as the Episcopal seat of St. Peter, is still older. It was originally a heathen throne, is of wood, with inlaid ivory work representing the labors of Hercules. It never was submitted to general inspection until 1866, when it was closely examined and its character clearly ascertained. Its extreme antiquity was thus shown at the same time that its reputation as the actual chair of St. Peter was badly damaged.

In ancient Christian art the Episcopal chairs are frequently represented with lions' or dogs' heads as ornaments and with various designs in carving. The next step was to provide seats for the clergy, which were usually of a much humbler character, being placed on each side of the bishop's chair. They were called stalls. These were generally made of wood, but sometimes of stone or marble. It seems to have been the general rule that the seats should be the index of spiritual rank. Hence great care was taken that the lower orders of the clergy should not sit with those of higher rank. No chairs or seats were provided for the people in church, but stools were given to the church officials. In the poorer churches benches were used instead of stalls, and the clergy found the seats to be of so much advantage that they began to use them in their cells. Gradually the chair extended beyond the church

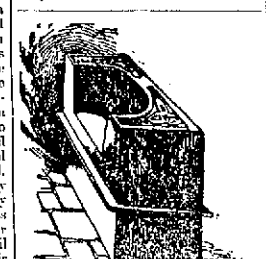


JENNY GEDDES STOOL.

to secular use, and here is a specimen of a very ancient stool, which shows their primitive method and style.

Out of the idea connected with the holiness of churches grew the practice known as "seeking sanctuary," that is, going to a place for refuge from some avenger or from some process of the law. Bexham monastery was one of these sanctuaries, and the bounds of sanctuary began a mile from the monastery on every side. Within the church was a large stone seat called the "fr th stool," or sanctuary chair.

"Frith" means peace and "stol" means seat. The dignity given to the chair is shown by the relative amount of punishment measured out to those who should enter the sanctuary bounds and carry away a criminal. The boundaries were



FRITH STOOL.

marked by four crosses placed on the four roads leading to the monastery, each a mile away, and the penalties for violation of sanctuary were as allotted as follows: A party seized inside of the four crosses meant that the apprehenders should pay £200; if apprehended in the town that surrounded the abbey, £100; if within the walls of the church-yard, £500; if within the church itself, £1,200; if within the choir, then £1,800, besides penance, asin the case of sacrilege; but if he presumed to take the runaway delinquent out of the last chair or "frith stool" the offense was made double by money, and had become boteless bootless—and called forth not only the utmost severity of the church but the heaviest punishment of the secular power.

The stone chair, engraved above and still preserved at Hexham, is the identical frith stool which for ages was the sanctuary chair of the famous Hexham monastery. It is the only one known to exist in England at the present time.

Until the fourteenth century the rule was observed in churches that it was forbidden the people "to sit at ease during the services of the church."

When the clergy had provided themselves comfortable seats in the chancel they found it difficult to forbid seats in the same quarter to laymen of high degree, especially to those who were patrons. Then the next thing was the providing of benches for those who were suffering under bodily infirmity. Then others who were regular attendants demanded and obtained the r ght of bringing with them the movable benches which they used at home. The common people were allowed to kneel at prayers on a edge mats or on little stools, when they brought with them, carrying them home again after service. The patrons' seats and benches gradually changed into pews, and when the Puritan commonwealth came in the services, or rather sermons, were so much longer that seats like me a necessity. Meanwhile the patrons and wealthier laity were so much troubled by the constant disturbances and remarks of their humbler neighbors that the pews were made high so as to shut them out from view. Comfort and privacy were their chief objects, and some of the pews were very gorgeous.

The development of the growth of the chair in church worship had an analogous growth in the homes of the better classes. At first the chair had the same symbolism of dignity, and was reserved for the head of the household. With the chair was the footstool, on which the children were often allowed to sit, that they might be petted by their fathers.

Then more chairs were introduced as seats for honored guests, but the idea of comfort was wanting, and the chairs were simply a flat seat, with straight up-and-down backs, which need not be illustrated here, because the modern craze for the antique has caused very good imitations to be placed in almost every one's parlor.

Within the present century some few nations of the world have gotten an idea that comfort is of some importance, and hence we have chairs in a thousand forms, and some with very luxurious fitting possible.

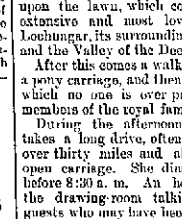
Probably the most celebrated chair in existence is that coronation chair in Westminster Abbey, in which is set the stone known as Lia Fail. It is an oblong,

CORONATION CHAIR.

rough stone brought from Scone in Scotland. In this chair all the reigning sovereigns of England have been crowned since Edward I.

THE ENGLISH SOVEREIGN.

A Pleasant View of Queen Victoria.



QUEEN Prices early in the morning, and after breakfast reads and answers her letters and transacts business. She is fond of the open air, and if the weather be favorable often has her papers taken into a tent or summer-house upon the lawn, which commands an extensive and most lovely view of Lochnagar, its surrounding mountains, and the Valley of the Dee.

After this comes a walk or a drive in a pony carriage, and then luncheon, at which no one is ever present except members of the royal family.

During the afternoon the Queen takes a long drive, often extending to over thirty miles and always in an open carriage. She dines late, never before 8:30 a. m. An hour spent in the drawing-room talking with the guests who may have been invited, finishes the day, and the Queen retires to rest.

No question of state is ever decided finally until her Majesty has been consulted, and she is such a sensible and clever woman that she has often put her Ministers right and settled a difficult point, and generally for the best.

The Queen is faithful to her old friends and thoughtful for everybody with whom she comes in contact, remembering the smallest details about them, their families, and their occupations, and giving evidence of this at most unexpected moments. A circumstance which happened to me justifies strongly the truth of this. Four years ago I was singing at the Royal Opera at Berlin, and was not even aware that the Queen knew of my engagement there. I, soon after my debut, was at a large dinner party at the English Embassy, and sitting next to me was one of the gentlemen of the Crown Princess' household. During dinner he put into my hand a telegram, telling me to read it. This was from the Queen to her daughter (now the Empress Frederick), recommending me to her and desiring her to do all she could for me. Needless to say that after this I was so excited that I could eat no dinner, and I insisted on keeping the telegram, one of my precious souvenirs.

Her Majesty is fond of music and is a good musician.

The Queen herself looks after the welfare of all her tenants and servants, and if any one of them is sick she is the first one to pay them a visit and take them little comforts.

During her stay in Scotland she takes a pleasure during her drives in stopping at various cottages to ask after the welfare of the inmates. When accompanied the Queen was kind and simple as any ordinary lady could be.

POET-to editor, handing him a manuscript—I suppose you'll give me credit for this. Editor—Take it to the counting room and they may give you credit for one insertion.

IT certainly will be necessary to look into the opera glass trust.

DIED IN HER LOVER'S ARMS.

A Doctor's Tale of a Hard Old Man and His Young Wife.

I don't remember anything the world went on and on hard on a man as I once had to witness. The young wife of a hard old man was dying. She was as pretty a girl as any one ever saw, and how she ever came to marry the old fellow I could only guess. I suppose it was money at all events, her family had forced her into the marriage. She had been ill for a long time, and I could see that she had some heavy sorrow at her heart. At last I was summoned, and when I looked at her I saw it would be my last visit. It did seem hard to think that this young girl should die.

"Doctor," she said, "tell me the truth."

"My dear child," I said as cheerfully as I could—when she held her hand up.

"Tell me the truth," she said. "I read it in your face when you looked at me. Tell me. I'm not afraid to die. I would rather—but if I can have only an hour to live—"

"Oh, yes, certainly—more than that."

"Doctor," she said, "will you give me a sheet of paper?"

"My dear," said I, "you are too weak to write—let me—"

"No, no; I must. I promised, and I will keeping word."

She took the pencil and, with a struggle, wrote a few words.

"Send that to Jack, now, at once."

"Jack who?" I asked.

She gave me the name. As I folded the note, I read:

"Jack.

"Come!

"Amy."

I put it in an envelope. I wrote the name and address, and sent a messenger with instructions to tell Jack to lose no time. We waited. She lay patiently for a few minutes, and then she turned and asked:

"Has he come yet?"

"No," I said.

"He said he would, he said he would, whenever I should send him that message."

"He will come," I said.

"I know he will—I know he will."

She turned away again and lay perfectly quiet. There was a step. She started, looked toward the door and saw her husband. She gave no smile, no look of pleasure. He came to the bedside.

"How do you feel now, my darling?" the husband asked.

"I am dying," she said calmly.

After a moment's pause she held out her thin hand to him.

"I have been a true wife to you, have I not?" she asked.

"Yes, yes, my poor little darling."

"Doctor, you hear him, do you not?"

She turned away again and the silence was painful.

There was another, a rapid step along the corridor. The door opened and a tall, good-looking young fellow of about thirty years came in. Her face seemed to be transfigured. I never saw such a smile on any human face before. It was one of heaven.

"Jack," she said, and half raised herself from the pillow. He took her in his arms and held her up.

"My Jack! My love!" she said, and she took his brown face between her white hands, and she fondled it with the tenderest caress.

"I knew you would come. And I am so glad to go—now. I have loved you all these years. My true Jack!"

I turned away, for their lips met. I did not need to, for I could not see anything. My eyes were full. The old man sat with his face buried in his hands.

"Husband," she said. He looked up and she held out her hand. "I have been a true wife to you, but this is my love. Good-by, husband." She tore away her hand, and the old man's head fell once again.

"I am dying, my Jack!" she said. "Hold me close—close—love. I would rather die in your arms than live in any other!"

They held one another for a minute. The silence, the situation was agony. Then her arms loosened from his neck, a faint whisper came from her lips.

"Come—to—me—soon—dearest."

It seemed as if the spirit fled in the sibiliant sound. Her Jack laid her gently down—dead. I took him by the arm and led him out, and as we passed the old man seated in the chair by the bedside covered with his face buried in his hands.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Telling Strangers' Ages.

"Give me the list of the names of the men in any city or town in this country and without ever having seen or heard of them, I will tell you half their ages," said a prominent citizen the other day.

"How can you do that?" asked an incredulous bystander.

"Simply by the initials of their names. In the first place, you must remember that about half of the male population of this country have been named after Presidents of the United States or candidates for President, and all you have to do is to know when these Presidential candidates were at the zenith of their popularity. Of course exceptions must be made to George Washington and Andrew Jackson, for people have not quit naming their boys after these illustrious men to this day.

"For instance, here is the name of W. H. Johnson—William Henry Harrison was elected President in 1836, consequently Mr. Johnson is about 53 years old. Here is W. Scott Smith—Winfield Scott ran for President in 1852. Smith is therefore about 37 years old. The next name on the list is A. L. North—Abraham Lincoln was elected President in 1860. Mr. North is therefore about 28 years of age. Now take the next—M. F. Smathers. Millard Fillmore was a candidate for President in 1856. M. F. Smathers is, therefore, in all probability, about 33 years old. And so on. By studying the Christian names of men you can figure out the ages of many of them very closely."—*Punxsutawney (Pa.) Spirit.*

That Wooden-Headed Young Man.

"I take it for granted, Miss Laura," said young Dr. Smidgley, "that you condemn, as all sensible young women do, the unwholesome and barbarous practice of tight lacing?"

"Oh, the contrary, Mr. Smidgeley," returned Miss Laura, with a wistful, yearning look in her glorious dark eye, "I think a compression of the waist to a reasonable extent not only harmless but at times positively exhilarating."

And that dense, stupid, wooden-headed youth sat there for an hour and argued with the young lady on the evils of tight lacing.—*Chicago Tribune.*

THE way of the world—round and round she goes.

ROOT & COMPANY

BEAUTIFUL Drapery Scarfs.

Just received and on sale, beautiful Drapery Scarfs, new and exquisite designs and colorings. The handsomest that has ever been brought to this city. Just the thing for draping Chairs, Mantels, Pictures, Easels, etc.

DRESS GOODS.

The fresh additions to our admirable stock of Dress Goods in the New Spring Colorings are worthy of your immediate attention.

They Sell on Sight.

Some of the Gems you want to secure.

No large quantities of any one style, but a big variety.

SILKS!

The demand continues for the

Black Cascade Silks.

There will be no disappointment in your getting one of these.

The White Goods Department is a very busy place. Goods for Confirmation Dresses. Beautiful Flouncings at low prices. We will save you money on Embroideries.

The New Kids are Here.

ROOT & COMPANY.

I. G. CLARK,

No. 181 Calhoun St.,

Has on hand a large stock of mouldings and will frame pictures to order cheaper than the cheapest. See his stock before buying. feb 7tu

NATURAL GAS FITTING.

ROBERT SPICE.

Is prepared to do your fitting for heating and lighting promptly.

Pumps, Wind Mills, Drive Wells and Repairs.

48 W. Main St.---Telephone 261.

Quality -AND- Price.

Quality amounts to little,
Unless the price be Fair;
Low prices are not Bargains,
Unless Quality is there.

We combine these two great considerations. We make "Quality" the first great object. For the sake of mere cheapness, we never allow a poorly-made article to gain access to our establishment.

After we have secured our customers the best possible "Quality," we then aim to place the article before them at a lower figure than can be obtained in any other establishment in the country.

Superb Stock Of New Spring Carpets.

We are showing a greater number of Handsome Designs than any house in the city.

Borders to match nearly every piece of Fine Carpets.

Our experience is that customers, especially in Fine Carpets, want the Newest and handsomest Styles the markets afford at regular prices, rather than "off patterns" at a little less price.

Our great aim, therefore, in both Carpets and Furniture is to keep at the head of the column, in artistic effects and excellence of manufacture.

BABY CARRIAGES!

Everybody buys of us, for we have the Styles, the Assortment and the Low Prices, which entitle us to the trade.

FOSTER Furniture -:- Company.

OUR $1.50 LINE

Ladies' and Men's fine shoes are of better quality, better styles and more desirable in every way than any ever offered at that price.

OUR $2.00 SHOES

Are of a high standard. We have them in any style desired and can assure you a perfect fit, every pair warranted. Our lines of hand sewed shoes for Ladies and Gentlemen cannot be beat in this city, either for quality or price. We are bound to maintain our position as the Popular Price Shoe Dealers of Fort Wayne.

Redlick Bros.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, FEB. 22, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

Washington's birthday.

Mr. Fred Thieme left for Toledo yesterday.

The county commissioners will meet next Tuesday.

Mr. J. F. Wing, the architect, left for Chicago yesterday.

The St. Patrick's benevolent society hold a meeting to-morrow.

John Offner, a Wabash machinist, cut his hand badly yesterday.

Manager Geary opens his baby show at the Museum next Monday.

Supt. John G. Blake, of Richmond, returned home yesterday afternoon.

John V. Lonergan and John S. Wahls, of this city, have been granted a pension.

Supt. George Felts conducted a county teachers' examination in the court house to-day.

The funeral of the late Caroline Mannweiler occurred to-day. The service was held at Arcola.

The teachers of the public schools will draw their salaries next Monday, the banks being closed to-day.

Master Ralph, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Bond, has recovered from a two weeks sickness of rheumatic fever.

The Plymouth Democrat says: "Mrs. L. T. Broker, of Fort Wayne, spent the week with friends in this city."

Mrs. Col. J. G. Wilson, who was the guest of her son, Andrew Miller, the druggist, has returned to Burlington, Wis.

The engagement is announced of Mr. Sherman Archer and Miss Zadie, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Enos White, of South Wayne.

The bond and oath of Anna E. Kelley, as administratrix of the estate of the late M. M. Kelley, has been filed in the office of the county clerk.

A duett is being practiced by Mrs. Charles McCulloch and Mr. John Mohr, jr., for the concert to be given at the Second Presbyterian church.

Miss Zernish McClain, teacher in the public schools, entertained a party of friends at her home, Prospect Place, on Spy Run avenue, this afternoon.

Mr. Gauld, of Indianapolis, was in city last evening. He was formerly of this city but is now connected with his brother's pharmacy at the state capital.

Fred Rogers will resume his position on the Nickel Plate next Monday. He has been off duty on account of an injured hand. He had two fingers amputated.

The funeral of the late George Krumlauf was held this morning from the residence of J. Noonan, 79 East Columbia street, and from the St. Mary's Catholic church.

Miss Luella Boles has been quite seriously ill and her duties of teaching in the Washington school have been assumed by Mrs. R. G. Thompson until her recovery.

The Huntington Democrat says: "Jacob Weber and wife went to Fort Wayne this morning.---Mrs. C. Neireiter, of Fort Wayne, is the guest of her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Schaaf."

Mr. Nelson Campbell, a pioneer of Toledo, Ohio, and a well known contractor in the Maumee valley in its early days, died at Toledo, Ohio, Wednesday. Mr. Campbell was an uncle of Mrs. George D. Adams, of 165 Griffith street.

The Clay club will resume its meetings, the first one for a long time being held this evening at McDermut & Whitehatter's business college. President Tom Sinclair will preside. THE SENTINEL published the program yesterday.

Prof. Croll will preach at the St. Paul's Lutheran church to-morrow. The professor and Rev. Hauser, of St. Louis, are candidates before the congregation of that church for the call that will be extended for an assistant to Rev. B. G. Sauer.

A double wedding will occur on April 17 at the home of Mr. William Horstman, on the Leo gravel road. It will be the marriage of his son, Mr. Gustave Horstman to Miss Sophia Johnson, and his daughter, Miss Mary Horstman to Mr. Fred Ehlerding.

Mr. M. H. Mosier, of Francis street, is quite ill.

Miss Mary Randall's advance dancing class met last evening.

Mr. Andy Glutting is around again after a ten-days' sickness.

Miss Mamie Laughlin, of 42 East Lewis street, is down with la grippe.

Charles Ryan, of the transfer firm of Ryan & Eno, is confined to the bed by sickness.

Supper was served from six to ten o'clock at the Trinity Lutheran church last evening.

Miss Della Fleming, of Grand Rapids, is the guest of Miss Jessa Buell, of Creighton avenue.

Mrs. A. J. Langley has gone to Cincinnati to join her husband, who is now connected with a Kentucky railroad.

George Muhlenbruck, formerly with the hardware firm of Steger & Co., has accepted a position with the Pape furniture company.

Thomas Stewart raised a disturbance at Strodel's this morning, and he was placed under arrest by Officer Limecoolery. He paid a fine.

George Nariot was tried on two charges of selling intoxicating liquor on Sunday, before Justice D. Ryan yesterday, and acquitted on both.

In the case of Rosina Rapp vs. Sophia Roehling et. al., appealed to the supreme court from the Allen circuit court, a rehearing was yesterday denied.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found the announcement of Mr. H. F. France as candidate for the nomination of justice of the peace of Wayne township.

The marriage of Miss Minnie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Sinclair, of DeWald street, to Mr. Gilbert Town, of the electric light works, will occur this month.

The ladies of the missionary society of the First Presbyterian church, were entertained at the home of Mrs. John Shoaff, on Spy Run avenue, yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Freeman Green, who has been visiting his mother, Mrs. Dr. Mary F. Green, of 139 West Main street, leaves for Washington, D. C., to-night to resume his duties in one of the government departments.

Last night a burglar was discovered on the roof of the kitchen of Henry Kruse, at 161 Montgomery street, endeavoring to effect an entrance to the house. The fellow flew before his capture could be effected.

The new stamps were placed on sale in the Fort Wayne postoffice to-day. The first person to purchase the new two-cent stamp was Henry C. Grannemann and the first person to use the same denomination was Henry C. Newhouse.

Mr. Will V. Douglass has received a letter from the general superintendent of Congregational churches, in which he requests that the Plymouth Congregational church of this city extend a call to Rev. E. C. Evans, of the May Flower church, Indianapolis.

To-day Mr. Dan Gordon, of the Pennsylvania baggage room, resigns to accept the foremanship in the stereotyping department of the Newspaper Union. He begins next Monday. Mr. Gordon's successor is Fred Tilker, the night assistant, who in turn is succeeded by Will Hart.

The Sons of Veterans will go to New Haven this evening at 6:25. If a party of ten should go the fare for the round trip will be twenty-four cents only. The G. A. R. of New Haven will give a supper on this occasion and all Grand Army men as well as the public are invited to go with them.

Yesterday afternoon Dr. J. W. Younge removed the entire right breast from Mrs. Tanneyhill, of Ozark, Ark., for the removal and cure of cancer. Mrs. Tanneyhill came to this city for remedical and surgical treatment and it was thought the operation will prove a success, or at least prolong her life several years.

Rev. B. Tobey, who was the pastor of the Wayne street M. E. church in 1863-4-5, is in the city on a visit. He is no longer connected with the ministry. He is now the Indiana agent of the Western Seamen's Friend society, an undenominational society for the promotion of religion among sailors, and all traveling men who are constantly away from their homes and houses of worship.

At the meeting of the auxiliary of the B. R. Y. M. C. A. this week, they decided to tender a reception to the members of the railroad department Friday evening of next week. A New England lunch will be served during the evening, while music and other attractions will serve to make the occasion an enjoyable one. Admission will be upon membership tickets only, so if you haven't renewed yet you better do so at once.

Mr. Ed. Biddle is preparing a lecture course to come off shortly after Easter at the Masonic Temple. The attractions contemplated are: Dr. J. H. Vincent, Robert J. Burdette, Rev. Robert McIntyre, Royal Hand Bell Ringers, National Swedish Ladies Concert company, Leland Powers, elocutionist and impersonator. Mr. Biddle has a nice list. He is enterprising and THE SENTINEL wishes him success.

The funeral of Mr. Samuel Lewis Bayless, will take place to-morrow, Sunday, at 12:30 from the residence of his brother, Mr. G. S. Bayless, 102 Franklin avenue, and at 1 o'clock from the Baptist church, the services being conducted by Rev. Northrop. Harmony lodge and Summit City encampment, I. O. O. F. will meet the procession on Columbia street. The pall bearers are David Archer, Isaac Blystone, Wm. Gackill, L. D. Collins, Edward Brickard and Wm. Killen.

Mason Long has returned from Chicago.

R. C. Bell leaves for New York city on business to-night.

The Knights of St. John will hold a meeting to-morrow.

Mrs. Mary Blunt, of North Calhoun street, is on the sick list.

Mr. James E. Graham and wife have returned from Newark, Ohio.

President R. C. Paul and Jared Bond will return from Cleveland to-night.

Mr. C. Regelsanz, of Bermuda, the well known marksman, was in the city last evening.

Miss Grace Hayden will entertain her cousin, Charles M. Dobson, of Wisconsin, next week.

The G. A. R. men who will attend the encampment to be held in Indianapolis March 11 and 12, will have quarters at the New Denison.

Mr. Rehl, the man who was killed at Bergholf's brewery, had an insurance of $2000 in the Pins insurance which has been paid to his widow.

One Miller was fined by the mayor this morning for assault and battery on Figel, of Wells street. The difficulty happened some time ago.

Last night Chief Wilkinson, Lieut. Fuchshober and Officer John Kennelly paid a visit to Nellie Hines' mansion on Pearl street. Two male characters and six inmates were fined in the sum of $5 and costs, each.

Charles T. Ellis, who played "Cosper, the Yodler" at the Temple last night, left a favorable impression upon the audience that witnessed the play. As a singer, Mr. Ellis is a second Emmett. A large audience would greet his second appearance here.

THE DATE—MARCH 4.

On that evening a grand organ recital and concert at the Second Presbyterian church.

Barnes' Bakery.

Home-made, Vienna, Cream, and all other kinds of bread, rolls, French coffee cakes, home-made mince pies, etc., fresh every day.

AT BARNES' BAKERY,
90 Calhoun Street.

While our reporter was walking up Calhoun street this afternoon he was surprised to see the immense crowd in and around No. 89 Calhoun street, near Wayne; where he found upon making inquiries that the great assignee sale of clothing was taking place, and it is no wonder that they were so busy because they are selling there at prices that were never heard of before in Fort Wayne. Good suits, $4.29, worth $15; good heavy cloth. Pants, $1.24, worth $5; and thousand of other articles at equally low prices.

Barens' Horehound and Tar Drops and old fashioned Horehound candy cures coughs, colds, and hoarseness. Made and sold at Barens' bakery and confectionery, 95 Calhoun street.

Another Lot Boston Smoked Fish.

New Smoked Halibut, 12½c lb.
Smoked Salmon, 22c lb.
Smoked Yarmouth Bloaters, 3 for 5c.
Choice Prepared Cod Fish, 8c lb.
Georgia Bank Cod Fish, 6c lb.
New Labrador Herring, 2c each.

FRUIT HOUSE.

"The Revision of the Creed" by Rev. Schoaf, D. D. 50 cents. For sale at A. C. Katt, 82 Calhoun street.

HOPE FOR THE AGED.

A Prominent Man Shows How Elderly People can Prolong their Lives and Avoid Weakness and Suffering.

Charles Bickers never wrote a truer thing than the following:

"Can anything be more pitiable than the sight of elderly men or women who realize that the strength of earlier years is departing? Down the home of life, whose end is in darkness, they look, and wonder if their weary steps will carry them painless to the end."

Any elderly person who feels a trembling of the nerves, a weakening of the muscles, lessened vitality, decreased vigor, chilled hands or feet, needs, may, must have, assistance. Money cannot render it. Drugs should be avoided. Here is what one of the greatest of modern physicians, a no less personage than Dr. Gardner says on the subject:

"Elderly persons, who in winter suffer from cold feet but find artificial heat applied externally fail to afford relief, may, with unlimited propriety and advantage, take whiskey and hot water on going to bed. If a headache or foul tongue follow, the inference is the spirit was impure, probably containing fusel oil. A very slight trace of this noxious ingredient in spirit will in some constitutions, produce headache, as accurate a test of impurity as chemistry can employ.

There is only one absolutely pure whiskey free from fusel oil, and that is the well-known and purely popular Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey. It has all the properties that contribute to health and vigor, and none that injure. It cannot harm the stomach even of a child. It is sold universally and well merits its wonderful popularity. Be sure and take no other.

"AT HOME" AGAIN.

Klinkenberg & Detzer's Cozy and Attractive New Store.

The store rooms at 80 and 82½ Calhoun street, after having been subjected to a most thorough and handsome transformation, are now occupied by Messrs. Klinkenberg & Detzer, whose well known drug store was formerly located at the corner of Calhoun and Berry streets.

The new quarters afford much more convenience and, by reason of the increased room permit of a more attractive display of goods.

New counters and show cases have been ordered, as well as other fittings to effect a systematic furnishing that will make this by all odds the most cheerful attractive and convenient drug store in the city.

This enterprising firm deserves its prosperity.

Clothing, Hat and Furnishing Goods purchasers, wait for the opening next Wednesday of Friends' Enterprise Clothing House, 62 and 64 Calhoun street, corner Berry.

Premium Angel Food and all kinds of fine cakes at Barens' bakery.

Buckwheat Flour and Maple Syrup

Fresh Buckwheat, 35c sack.
Self Rising Buckwheat, 20c sack.
New Maple Syrup, 20c quart.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Secure a ticket for twenty-five cents and hear the Nashville students at the Baptist church Tuesday night.

Clothing, Hat and Furnishing Goods purchasers, wait for the opening next Wednesday of Friends' Enterprise Clothing House, 62 and 64 Calhoun street, corner Berry.

Mr. Christen, of the Ale House, has two of the finest California Wines in his show windows that has ever been in this city for the money. One is the Red Wine (Claret) and the other is a White (Riesling.) They are sold for only $4 and $4.50 per dozen bottles. Nothing equal in the market for the money. Give them a fair trial and convince yourself.

Lovers of music should not fail to hear the Nashville students Tuesday evening at the Baptist church.

Clothing, Hat and Furnishing Goods purchasers, wait for the opening next Wednesday of Friends' Enterprise Clothing House, 62 and 64 Calhoun street, corner Berry.

Another Shipment Shaker Sweet Corn.

10 Barrels Pennsylvania Dried, reduced to half price, 5c quart.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Cheap Excursions To Portland.

Round trip tickets are now being sold to Portland, Oregon, good for six months. Stop off at your leisure, and you can have your choice of routes from Chicago, daily. For full information regarding routes and rates call or write to the city ticket agent of the Nickel Plate, No. 5 Aveline house, Fort Wayne, Ind. 22 3t

THE DATE—MARCH 4.

On that evening a grand organ recital and concert at the Second Presbyterian church.

The Theatl's original Nashville students will surely fill the Baptist church Tuesday evening, Feb 25.

NATURAL GAS FITTING.

H. J. ASH is prepared to do your Natural Gas Fitting very promptly and give you first-class work for the least possible sum of money. Give him a call at No. 9 E. Columbia St. Stoves of every description for all kinds of fuel. Also Kitchen Furnishing Goods.

FOR RENT—The Broadway center store, between Nolte's drug store and Spiegel's shoe store in Nesbeit brick block. Nicely finished, shelves, counters, gas fixtures, show windows, with glass doors and a good dry cellar under. All in first class condition. Suitable for any first class business. Would now be one of the best stands in the city for a good millinery and notion store. Rent for such quite reasonable. Apply to D. Nestel.

FOR RENT—House No. 31 Garden street. Very desirable location. Inquire of Hoffman Bros., 200 West Main street. 22-3t

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR

Our Great sale of

EMBROIDERIES!

Still continues, with new ones coming in every day, at lower prices than ever before offered in this city.

There is nothing like our

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR,

To be found anywhere, both in price and quality.

Come and take a look at our

TORCHON LACES AND WHITE GOODS!

We are selling our Prints and Ginghams at special sale prices.

Mergentheim's Bazaar.

PRIZE BABY SHOW.

World's Museum Commencing Monday, March 3.

First Prize—Diamond Ring.
Second Prize—Baby Carriage.
Third Prize—Baby Toilet Set.
Three other smaller prizes.

Mothers placing their babes on exhibition will receive as much care as at home. Doctor and nurse in attendance every afternoon and evening. Every visitor receives a blank vote; each babe will have a ballot box, and the one receiving the most votes will be entitled to first prize, second largest the second prize, and so on. Any futher information apply to lecturer.

The Nickel Plate is the only line running to Cleveland, Fostoria or Green Springs without change of cars. For information call at city ticket office, 5 Aveline house block or depot. 22 3t

BIG ELIZA

Does a Song and Dance Next Week at World's Museum.

The Ladies Home Journal for March, 10 cents per copy; $1 a year, at Katt's.

$5.00 IN GOLD

to any gentlemen that will waltz with Big Eliza on the stage next week in full view of the audience. Imagine a half-ton of flesh waltzing around the museum stage. This will be a treat. Positively every afternoon and evening next week.

"Is Talmage a Humbug:" A five-column editorial in the New York Sunday Sun. Now on sale at Katt's.

BIG ELIZA

Does a Song and Dance Next Week at World's Museum.

Kiser's Old Stand.

Five dozen Clothes Pins for 5c.
Five papers Carpet Tacks, 5c.
Five papers Pins, 5c.
Five boxes Shoe Polish, 5c.
Fifteen Lead Pencils, 5c.
Fifty Slate Pencils, 5c.
Two bars Town Talk Soap, 5c.
Two long-handled Dippers, 5c.
Two five-cent boxes Bluoing, 5c.
Two Lamp Shades, 5c.
A nice covered Glass Butter Dish, 5c.
A handsome covered Glass Sugar Bowl, 5c.

Many other bargains of different sizes and qualities at

T. J. FLEMING,
20 3t 25 Calhoun Street.

$5.00 IN GOLD

to any gentlemen that will waltz with Big Eliza on the stage next week in full view of the audience. Imagine a half-ton of flesh waltzing around the museum stage. This will be a treat. Positively every afternoon and evening next week.

The original Tennesseans are the finest singers of any troupe on the road, and anyone failing to hear them at the Baptist church next Tuesday evening will miss a great treat.

BIG ELIZA

Does a Song and Dance Next Week at World's Museum.

—THE—

PEOPLE'S STORE

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

We have just received our first shipment of

EMBROIDERIES,

To which we respectfully invite inspection of variety and prices.

Also, a splendid new line of

WASH GOODS!.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

We shall continue to sell the balance of our Cloaks, Wraps, Blankets, and all Heavy Winter Goods at same prices as they were during our marked-down sale which is lower than manufacturer's prices.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Pixley & Long Block
Berry street.

Dozois, Beadell & Co.

Vocal Culture and Instrumental Music.

MRS. BANISTER,

OF NEW YORK, Teacher According to Modern and Approved Methods.

EVENING LESSONS given TUESDAYS and FRIDAYS. Music Rooms, Pixley & Long Block. Take Elevator. 21-3t

T. H. McCORMICK, M. D.,

Office—Rooms 7, 8 and 9, Pixley & Long Building, East Berry Street.

Office Hours { 8 to 9 a. m. / 1 to 3 p. m. } Fort Wayne, Ind.

Calls Answered in the Forenoon.

UPSIDE DOWN.

Its not the printer's fault that the above is "UPSIDE DOWN." Its hard times, the extreme mild winter. Its the large stock that's on hand. In short, we must have money. We therefore propose for the NEXT 3 DAYS, Friday, Saturday and Monday, to turn the entire stock, or as much of it as possible, into money. Its the money we want, and if you want the goods we'll exchange with you. Bring 33c. in money and we'll give you 100 CENTS in anything you want in the line of SHOES. Remember this, the

Chattel Mortgage Sale

—OF—

Boots and Shoes

Is strictly legitimate. No humbug. Everything warranted as represented. Thus assuring you all full

300 CENTS IN FOOTWEAR FOR ONE DOLLAR IN CASH.

To give you a fair illustration of how we propose disposing of our immense large stock, we'll quote a few sample prices:

First price $3.00, ladies' fine Dongola button shoes. $1.00 our price.

First price $4.00, ladies' fine Dongola hand sewed button. $1.33 our price.

First price $2.00, ladies' fine Kid and Dongola button shoes. 67c. our price.

First price 50c., ladies' rubbers, 17c. our price.

Children's Shoes, costing from 50c. up to $1.50, we'll sell for from 17c. to 50c. Gent's shoes, consisting of Calf, French Calf, Dongola, Kangaroo and Cordovan, running in all styles, sizes and widths, costing from $2.00 to $6.00; we'll sell them, according to the grade, for from 67c. to $2.00 a pair.

There are doubtless a great many people that are somewhat skeptical, thinking, that which we say is not true. We therefore invite all that doubts our assertion, to pay us a visit, and if we can't save you 67c on every dollar, why don't buy of us. Now if you or your family are in need of foot wear, you'll do your money triple justice by paying this sale a visit on either FRIDAY, SATURDAY or MONDAY.

CHATTEL MORTGAGE SALE

—OF—

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBER GOODS,

29 Calhoun St. - - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

LOOK FOR LARGE YELLOW SIGN.

M. M'DONALD, Mortgagee.

Open Every Evening Till 9 O'clock.